The Los Angeles Times

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YEAR. FIVE PARTS AND WEEKLY MAGAZINE SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 6, 1901. TEN CENT

HEATERS— For Theatrical Announcements See Page 1, Part III.

MUSEMENTS AND ENTERTAINMENTS— With Dates of Events.

LANCHARD HALL—UNIVERSITY EXTENSION COURSE. RICHARD BURTON of University of Minnesota. Lecture on "John ." Tuesday Evening, Jan. 8th, at 8:15 p.m. Admission 25 cents. First reserved. 50c. On sale at BLANCHARD BUILDING.

HESY'S FREE MUSEUM— TOURISTS Should not neglect this privilege. Corner Fourth and Main Streets, opposite Van Nuys and Westminster Hotels.

ASEBALL—Washington Gardens—JAS. F. MORLEY, Manager. LEVY'S VS. SAN BERNARDINO. SATURDAY and SUNDAY, Jan. 5 and 6, 2.30 sharp. Admission 25c. Grand Stand 25c. Ladies Free to Grand Stand.

RICH FARM—South Pasadena— 100 GIGANTIC BIRDS. Boas, Plumes and Fans at Producers' Prices.

ANCHARD ART GALLERY—EXHIBITION of Flower Paintings in Water Color BY PAUL DE LONGPRE Opens January 8th.

ANCHARD HALL—ANNOUNCEMENT—ANTOINETTE TREBELLI—Three Song Recitals Jan. 21, 23, 25. Course tickets will be issued. Seats on Sale Jan. 14th.

ERB ROUTES OF TRAVEL—

KITE-SHAPE TRACK....

It covers the garden spot of Southern California. The trip can be made in a day, but is worth many days to fully enjoy all its beauties.

ONE DAY TRIP.

Leave Los Angeles 8:30 a.m., Pasadena 8:55 a.m. Returning, arrive Los Angeles 5:45 p.m., Pasadena 6:25 p.m., giving ample time at Redlands and Riverside for drives and sight-seeing. This train carries day coaches and an OBSERVATION CAR, with porter to look after the comfort of tourists.

Tickets admit of stop-overs at any point on the track.

ROUND TRIP $4.10.

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Today, tomorrow, and the next day, if spent on this great train, will land you in Chicago, and on the way you are dined like a prince. Los Angeles to [illegible]

ANTA CATALINA ISLAND— Three and one-half hours from Los Angeles.

Holds the World's Rod and Reel Fishing Record.

Daily Steamer.

A glimpse through the glass bottom boat and 10 fathoms of Catalina's crystal waters will reveal an ocean of living wonders. The great stage ride and golf links. Glass tank exhibition of living fish and animals. Hotel Metropole always open. Daily steamer service from San Pedro wharves connecting with Southern Pacific and Terminal trains, leaving Los Angeles at 9:05 and 8:50 a.m., respectively. Fare, round trip $2.75; Excursion round trip $2.50. Sunday excursions allow 2½ hours on the island; other days about 30 minutes. Telephone Main 36. BANNING CO., 222 S. Spring St., Los Angeles.

AN FRANCISCO—by the "Fast Line"—24 Hours. $12.00, first class; $7.00, second class, including berth and meals; by Pacific Coast Steamship Co.'s Fast and Elegant Express Steamships SANTA ROSA, 2600 tons, and QUEEN, 2600 tons. Leave Wednesdays and Saturdays, 10:30 a.m., via Port Los Angeles. For SAN DIEGO Mondays and Thursdays via Port Los Angeles and Redondo. For San Francisco and way ports, Strs. Corona and Bonita, Sundays and Thursdays, via San Pedro and East San Pedro. Ticket Office: 124 West Second Street. Tel. Main 41. W. PARRIS, Agent.

ONOLULU, SAMOA, NEW ZEALAND, AUSTRALIA—Direct through service every three weeks by the Oceanic S. S. Co.'s magnificent new twin-screw 6000 ton steamers SIERRA, SONOMA and VENTURA. Also direct service to TAHITI every 28 days from S. F. HUGH B. RICE, Agt., 230 S. Spring St.

MELY SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS—

UR LATEST AWARD— And Medal From Paris Exposition. Carbons—Every picture a work of art. 17—Medals—17. Visitors should not miss the opportunity to have photographs taken under most favorable conditions of atmosphere in the world. Studio 220½ on Hollenbeck. Steckel

NINGER PIANOS— WILLIAMSON BROS. 327 SOUTH SPRING STREET.

EL ENGRAVING PHOTOGRAPHS— SCHUMACHER, 107 North Spring St.

FEL'S CONFECTIONERY—MANUFACTURERS OF Keffel's Celebrated Ice Cream-$1 Gal. Tel. M. 537. 321 SOUTH SPRING ST.

[WASHINGTON.]

IS BADLY CUT UP.

Indian Bill Has Been Juggled.

Attempt to Oust Indian Agent Wright.

Appropriation for California Mercilessly Slashed.

Way Smoothed for Army Bill. Steps Taken to Remove an Alaskan Judge.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The Indian Appropriation Bill, which has passed the House of Representatives and is now before the Senate Committee on Indian Affairs, is pretty badly mutilated in those sections relating to California.

Anyone who knows anything about what might be called Indian politics in Southern California can see that this mutilation of the Indian appropriation for that section was made for the purpose of working Dr. A. L. Wright, now Indian Agent there, out of his position and giving entire control of Southern California's Indian affairs into the hands of Superintendent Hall of the Perris Indian School, and C. C. Wainwright. Some one, nobody seems to know who, has juggled with the appropriations right and left to that end.

The total amount appropriated by this bill for the California Indians is $15,000. Last year and in practically all previous years, the total amount of the appropriation for California was [illegible] [illegible] this year gets $[illegible], whereas it should get twice that amount. The Perris school gets $[illegible], which is [illegible] [illegible] an appropriation of [illegible].

It is understood some very bitter complaints have reached here from persons interested in the California Indians over this supposed attempt to sidetrack Mr. Wright. It is said this move is being carried on by the same persons who engineered the establishment of a school at Riverside, to the detriment of the Perris school.

CAPE NOME SCANDAL.

STEPS TO OUST JUDGE NOYES.

[illegible] Dispatch.] Steps were taken [illegible] end the Cape Nome judgeship scandal by having the President remove Judge Noyes from his official seat. This step was inaugurated by the Alaskan Miners' Association, consisting of fifteen thousand men engaged in mining operations in Alaska.

Samuel Knight of California is here [illegible] [illegible] made necessary by the fact that there seemed no disposition in either the Senate or the House of Representatives to investigate Judge Noyes's judicial acts in connection with mining receiverships at Cape Nome.

Some time ago Representative Brick of Indiana introduced a resolution calling for an investigation of this entire scandal. That resolution appears to have got lost somewhere. The House leaders say there will be no action upon it.

Shortly after that Senator Carter of Montana introduced a resolution in the Senate calling for the appointment of a Senate committee to investigate Judge Noyes. Senator Carter's resolution, however, did not propose to investigate the entire case, in that it contained no provision for investigating anything done by Receiver McKenzie. So that resolution, too, was unsatisfactory, although it is still pending in the Senate, and in course of time will be acted upon.

After the introduction of both of these resolutions an attempt was made by persons interested in Alaska to get Atty.-Gen. Griggs to start an investigation by the Department of Justice to ascertain what ought to be done. To this request Mr. Griggs replied that he would act if the interested parties would file with him specific charges against Judge Noyes.

With these various plans for reforming things at Cape Nome in the air it was decided by the Alaskan Miners' Association to appeal directly to the President, and ask him to remove Judge Noyes forthwith. Mr. Knight came to Washington to present the miners' side of the case to the President. The grounds upon which this motion is based are that Judge Noyes's judicial acts in connection with the receivership cases have, rightly or wrongly, created a public scandal, and that his continued authority as United States Judge in Alaska will work great damage to property there and prevent industrial and mining developments.

KINYOUN'S REPORTS ARE DISCREDITED.

PLAGUE NOT MENTIONED IN LAST HEALTH REPORT.

Californians at Washington Think the Surgeon-General is Convinced That Reports of Existence of the Disease in California are False.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Surgeon-General Sternberg has finally given evidence of discrediting the alleged false reports issued by Dr. Kinyoun, quarantine officer at San Francisco, relative to the existence of bubonic plague at that point. In the last weekly issue of the public health report, dated January 4, the list of so-called plague cases at San Francisco is omitted and absolutely no reference is made to plague at San Francisco or elsewhere in the United States.

Though Kinyoun officially reported a death from plague as late as December 7, the Surgeon-General now ignores such report, and does not publish anything emanating from Kinyoun, outside of a routine report of the inspec-

[illegible] in school reports.

TO SAVE BIG TREES.

SENATE PASSES PERKINS'S BILL.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The Senate today passed a bill introduced last year by Senator Perkins, and reported back from the Committee on Public Lands this year by Senator Bard, providing for the acquisition by the United States of the Big Tree grove in Calaveras county, Cal. This bill provides that the Secretary of the Interior is authorized to purchase this grove for $125,000, and makes an appropriation for that amount for the purpose, but it also provides that in case the present owner of the grove, who is Robert Whiteside of Duluth, Minn., will not sell the property for that amount, the United States Attorney-General is directed to begin condemnation proceedings within sixty days after the passage of this act. In case condemnation proceedings become necessary, Congress will be obliged to make an appropriation at another session for the payment of the award.

The bill that passed the Senate today has not passed the House. It was introduced there two years ago by Representative Devries and was favorably reported by the House Public Lands Committee.

Mr. Whiteside, owner of the grove will be in Washington within a few days, and will have a conference with members of the California delegation.

"FIGHTING BOB'S" POST.

MAY SUCCEED ADMIRAL SCHLEY.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—A special to the Herald from Washington says that Capt. R. D. Evans, who commanded the battleship Iowa during the war with Spain, is an applicant for sea duty. As the commander of the battleship Illinois has not been selected, Capt. Evans is eligible for duty on board this vessel. It is understood, however, that Secretary Long is considering the advisability of giving this assignment to a junior officer. Capt. Evans may be Rear-Admiral Schley's successor in command of the South Atlantic station.

DAUGHTERS OF REVOLUTION.

MRS. FAIRBANKS AS PRESIDENT.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—A special to the World from Washington says that at a meeting held at the home of Mrs. Mary Lockwood, one of the founders of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Mrs. Fairbanks, wife of Senator Fairbanks of Indiana, was requested to permit the use of her name as a candidate for the office of president-general of the order.

Mrs. Fairbanks was seen, and said: "Besides the request of the regents, I have received numerous letters requesting me to be a candidate. The assurances given me are in that cordial spirit which impels me to accede to the wishes of my friends."

BATTLESHIP CONTRACTS.

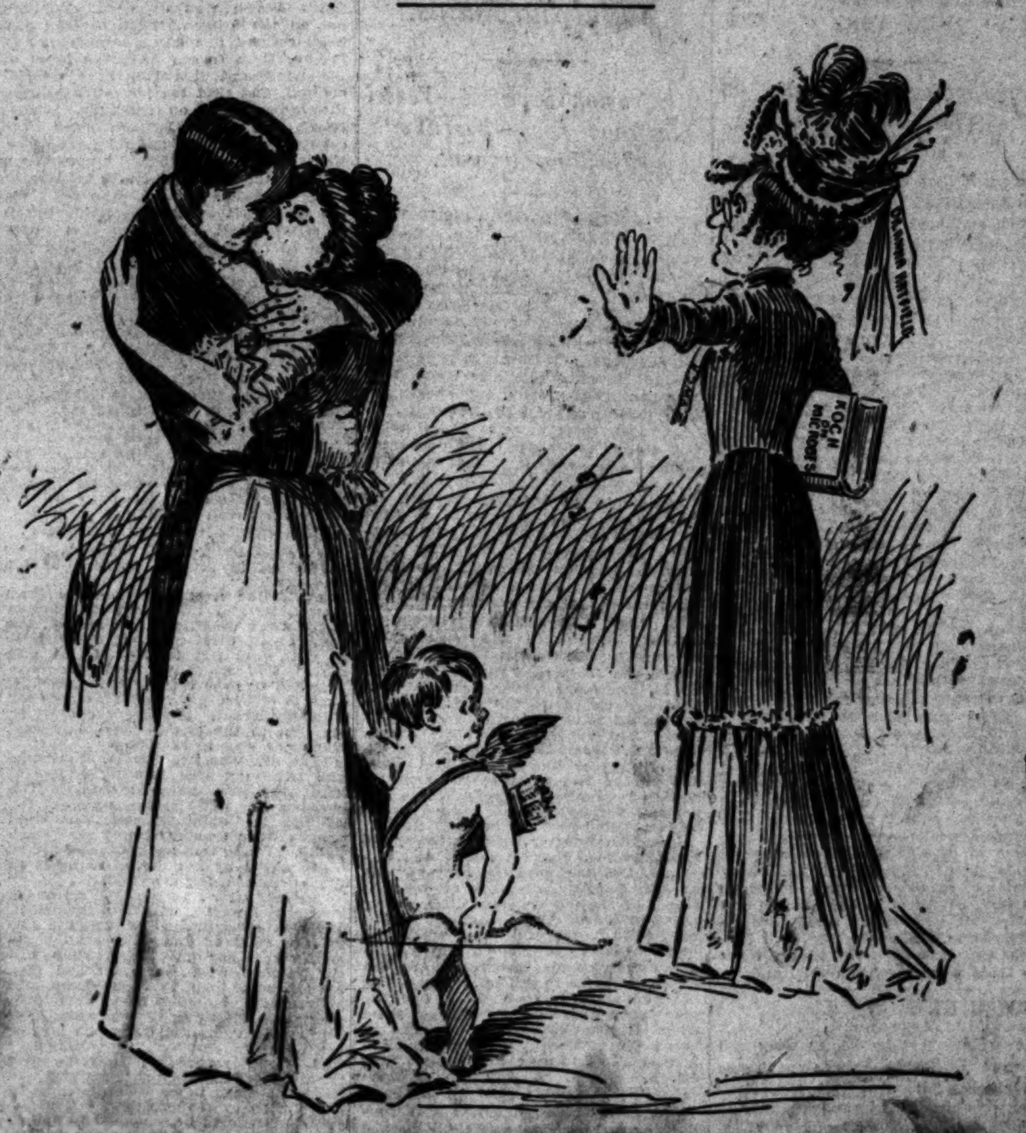
SEATTLE FIRM TO GET ONE.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—The Secretary of the Navy has arrived at the conclusion that the law relating to the building of new ships requires the department to allot one of the vessels to the Pacific Coast. Therefore he has announced that he will award the contract for one of these battleships to

(CONTINUED ON SECOND PAGE.)

SHE HAS EVIDENTLY "SWORN OFF."



This is proof of Bob Ingersoll's [illegible]

[POLITICAL.]

HEGIRA OF SOLONS.

Statesmen Off for Sacramento.

Pendleton Men Claim the Speakership.

Anderson Still Hopeful of Getting the Job.

Clio Lloyd Has Best Chance for Assembly Clerkship—No Contests in Senate.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 5.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Most of the statesmen from various parts of the State who have given animation to the lobbies of the Palace Hotel for several days, left on this evening's train for Sacramento. With them departed Anderson and Pendleton, rival candidates for the Speakership of the Assembly. Indications tonight point to the election of Pendleton of Los Angeles by a narrow majority. His friends claim that the fight has been won, but those who are supporting Anderson are none the less backward in asserting that their candidate has as good a chance as Pendleton.

Far from being discouraged by the outlook, Anderson is exceedingly hopeful of gaining enough votes to land him in the office. His interests at Sacramento are being cared for by Senator Luchsinger of Solano, who has opened headquarters at the Capital Hotel. On his arrival at Sacramento Anderson will assume personal [illegible] [illegible] by a [illegible] of the Los Angeles delegation [illegible] port. There are a number of candidates who have made pretensions to the position of clerk of the Assembly, but only two are seriously considered. These are Clio Lloyd of Santa Barbara and Harry B. Wanser of Santa Cruz. Lloyd, according to present calculations, has the inside track, although the ultimate settlement of the issue is a matter of doubt. Wanser arrived here today and entered upon the active work of his candidacy with much enthusiasm. His claim is based upon the fact of his previous service at the clerk's desk.

BOOM FOR BRUSIE.

A boom on behalf of Judson S. Brusie of Sacramento was started last night, but his candidacy has not been seriously considered up to the present time. Brusie changed his residence from Sacramento to this city a short time ago, and this fact militates against his success, as it would be impossible for San Francisco to secure both the clerkship and sergeant-at-arms. For this reason and considering that Lloyd has the support of the Southern California delegation, he is being regarded as a favorite Nevertheless, the contest is subject to change at any moment, and conditions are extremely favorable for a "dark horse" to walk away with the position.

NO CONTESTS IN SENATE.

There will be no contest in the organization of the Senate. Senator Flint will be chosen for the fourth consecutive time to preside over the deliberations of the upper house during the absence of Lieut.-Gov. Neff, and Frank Brandon will enter upon his sixth term as secretary. Martin was sergeant-at-arms at the last session, and also at the extra session. He will be re-elected without opposition.

AT THE CAPITAL.

LEGISLATORS CAPTURE CITY.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 5.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The exodus of legislators from San Francisco, where two score or more of them have been, they say, resting for several days, to Sacramento, began tonight, and by the time the east-bound overland arrived nearly all the members had arrived here. Some of them have been here several days, but it was not until tonight, when the arrival of almost a trainload of them and a crowd of those who expect to become beneficiaries in the distribution of patronage, gave the city the air that it always wears during sessions of the law-making body.

THE TIGER CAGED.

It has been the custom heretofore to convert Sacramento into a "wide-open" town when the Legislature meets, but this year, unless there is a change in the present conditions, the precedent will not be followed. The present city administration has issued an edict that the laws are to be enforced, and that the "tiger" must keep within its lair. Those who wish to buck that feline are not without hope, however, and any person who wants to gamble is told that everything is wide open "across the river." Whether this condition will continue throughout the session cannot now be stated, but for the present the edict of the administration is being obeyed.

SPEAKERSHIP FIGHT.

The fight for the Speakership of the Assembly is practically the only subject discussed. Matters of general in-

News Index to The Times This Morning

Part I.

1. Indian Appropriation Bill Mutilated. Hegira Begun to Sacramento.
2. Details of the Wrecked Iaqua.
3. Savage's Sensational Charges. Frightful Murder at Yuma, Ariz. The Bride Wins the Naglee Stakes.
4. Conference on Philippine Army. Philippine Medical College Case.
5. Editors Who do not Edit. English Holiday Season Gloomy. Vatican's Sympathy for Boers.
6. Southern California by Towns.
7. Screams of The Eagle.
8. City in Brief: Brevities. Home News and Local Business. New City Council's Slate.

Part II.

Liners: Classified Advertising. Li Hung Chang Relapses. Czar Acting in Good Faith. Allies Continue After Boxers.

Part III.

1. Second-hand Man's Revelations. The Grand Duchess Helen.
2. The Stage: Music and Musicians.
3. Events in the Social World.
4. Out-of-Town Social Events.
6. Editorial Page: Paragraphs.
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Part IV.

1. Man-hunters Tree a Coon. Liveliest Place in Los Angeles.
2. The Public Service; Official Doings. Treasurer Workman's Urgent Need.
3. Capitol Cloakroom Tales.
4. Quaint Creatures; Queer Rookeries.
5. Financial and Commercial. General Eastern Quotations.

Part V.

1. Something About Paris Fashions.
2. Compressed Air Motor Line.
3. Underground Moving Sidewalks.
4. Military Topics Carefully Compiled.
5. Developments in the Oil Industry.

CLASSIFIED NEWS SYNOPSIS.

THE CITY. Death of Bailiff Appel. Organization of new city government. Revelations of a second-hand man. Experiment with bloodhounds....A strange find in the river bed....Ten vagrants acquitted....Visit of Yale Glee Club....Prize fighter on trial in Police Court....Final meeting of old school board....Donkey market cornered. Treasurer-elect Workman asks for new city vaults....Raid on new Street Superintendent....Example made of a bicycle thief....Traction company sued for $25,000 damages....Puente Crude Oil Company out of court....Oil-sand stratum under water in West End field.

FOREIGN. BY CABLE. Fogs make holiday season gloomy in England. Philippine College case referred to courts....Portuguese police fight mine "boys"....Vatican's sympathy for Boers....Cape Town preparing for defense.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA. Pasadena and other Southern California cities confronted by coal famine....An Ontario man badly burned....Examination of Barboza begun at San Pedro....Mail-box meddlers at Fullerton. No frosted fruit at Covina....Horde of hobos at Pomona....Many officers installed at Soldiers' Home....Much fumigating in Orange county....Facts about the Iaqua from San Diego....Riverside citizen commits suicide....Alleged embezzler's fate with jury in San Bernardino.

PACIFIC COAST. Legislators flock to the capital from San Francisco. Heroic Fort Ross youth rescues shipwrecked seamen....Aged woman dies after lying abed fifteen years....Frightful murder at Yuma, Ariz....Assemblyman Savage charges that ruin of Chosen Friends was planned....Three murders in New Mexico....Mrs. Ruff held on charge of murder and arson. Charity conference considers kindergarten work....Storms cause damage to vessels....Novel legal point decided at Santa Cruz....Two men asphyxiated while drunk....Union hackmen delay funerals.

WASHINGTON. Indian Appropriation Bill badly mutilated....Way smoothed for Army Reorganization Bill....Los Angeles temporary postoffice site to be decided this week. Conference on Philippine military situation....Kinyoun's plague reports discredited by Surgeon-General....Senate passes bill to make salt lands subject to mineral location....Bill to preserve big trees....Steps to oust Judge Noyes at Cape Nome.

CHINA. Li Hung Chang suffers a relapse....Czar acting in good faith in regard to evacuation of Manchuria. Russo-Chinese treaty being arranged at St. Petersburg....Allied troops still after Boxers....Protestant missionaries not able to understand the powers' note.

GENERAL EASTERN. Reward offered for Pat Crowe....Bishop Potter talks of corruption at New York. Presidents McKinley and Diaz to meet. British labor leader's compliments. Mineral and metal production of the past year.

SPORTS. Walthour wins the international six-day race in a cyclone finish at Boston—Stinson second and McEachern third....The Pride wins Naglee Stakes cleverly at Oakland....Sharkey and McCoy matched to fight on Pacific Coast in February....Jockey Coburn wanted at San Francisco....Ed. Corrigan to race his horses in England....Harlem Jockey Club stakes.

THE WEATHER. The weather report in detail is printed daily on the "Liner" page, including "comparative temperatures" at widely-separated points.

TO WORKING CHAINED IN MINES.

FIGHT ABOARD A STEAMER AT BEIRA.

Police and Troops Victorious Over Abyssinians and Somalis after an Hour's Fighting—Many Jump Overboard.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

BEIRA (Portuguese East Africa,) Jan. 5.—[By East African Cable.] On the arrival of the German steamer [illegible] at Beira, with 136 Abyssinians and Somalis for the Rhodesian mines, "boys," as they are called, were informed by the firemen that they would be compelled to work in chains. Therefore they refused to go ashore. [illegible] police and troops were [illegible] and a big fight ensued, the "boys" barricading the fore deck. Victory rested with the police after an hour's fighting.

One Somali was killed and thirty-six were wounded. Nine of the police force were wounded.

Subsequently it was found that there were only fifty "boys" on the steamer, the remainder having jumped overboard.

AT NEW YORK HOTELS.

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The following Southern Californians are at hotels: W. L. Steele, A. Riethmuller, W. Bayley, Mrs. J. S. Book, J. H. Johnson, R. D. Johnson, A. G. Newton, Los Angeles; A. B. Williams, Santa Barbara.

Counterfeiters Arrested.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—For at least two months secret service people have been at work to discover the makers of all silver counterfeit coins, mostly quarters and halves, which were being freely circulated in New York City. Last night and today the officials of the secret service and the Treasury Department, under Chief Wilkie's direction, arrested Pio Paris and seven companions, all Italians, in New York.

station can wait, and nothing is said of them by those who tonight throng the lobbies of the hotels. It appears to be another case of push versus respectability, for Cornelius Pendleton has the unqualified support of the push, while Alden Anderson of Suisun represents the other side. Neither man has anything like a cinch on the place, as yet, in spite of the extravagant boasts which the Pendleton faction is making.

Anderson declares that he has been promised the support of thirty of the fifty-nine Republican Assemblymen.

"If those who have promised me their support keep their promises, there is no doubt about the result," said Anderson tonight. "We count upon thirty votes. We admit Pendleton has a certainty of twenty-two, and we consider the remaining seven doubtful. Some of those seven we are confident of securing. Do not understand me as saying that our fight has been won, but the figures I give you are those upon which we are relying."

PENDLETON'S PROMISES.

It was discovered tonight that, in their efforts to secure votes, the Pendleton faction has been making promises of chairmanships of important committees in such manner that all such promises cannot be made good. For some time it has been suspected that the Pendleton crowd has been doubling on its promises. For example, Assemblyman Irish has been given to understand that he was booked by the Pendleton faction for the chairmanship of the Committee on Mines and Mining. The same chairmanship has been held out to Assemblyman Ralston. As a result of these inducements, both of these members have been counted upon by the Pendletonites. How many other such double promises have been made by Pendleton or his friends is not known, but the Anderson men believe there are others.

Mr. Anderson opened his headquarters today in the Capitol Hotel. Pendleton reached here tonight, and has quarters at the Golden Eagle. Asked as to his chances, he put it this way: "Why, what a question! I have got the fight won, dead sure. I will get at least forty-one votes. Perhaps a better way to put it is that I will go into the caucus Monday and win on first ballot with enough votes to remove the possibility of a deadlock."

PUSH AND ANTI-PUSH.

A significant fact with reference to the Speakership fight is that of the twelve Assemblymen reelected, the nine who will support Anderson supported Thomas A. Bard, and the three who will vote for Pendleton voted for Dan Burns.

So intense has been the Speakership contest that the minor fights have been almost overlooked. For the clerkship of the Assembly there are five candidates, and it is as yet anybody's fight. W. O. Banks of San Francisco has no opposition as yet for the position as sergeant-at-arms.

The Senate will probably be organized without a contest. Senator Flint of San Benito has no present opposition for Speaker pro tem. Lem Martin will probably be sergeant-at-arms and F. J. Brandon secretary.

"CORNEY" IS SATISFIED.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 5.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] "Corney" Pendleton claims that he was never better satisfied with the aspect of his fight than when he marshaled his followers at the Golden Eagle after the last train arrived from San Francisco tonight.

"While there is practically no change in the [illegible] as said, I am pleased with the outlook. Ten votes south of Tehachepi are mine without question, and, though two more are considered doubtful, I claim one of them safely."

The Pendleton men claim fourteen votes from San Francisco, eleven from Southern California, two from Sacramento and two from Joaquin, for a total of twenty-nine, and say they have scattering votes enough to go into caucus with thirty-seven. Thirty votes will control the caucus, and they say they have the fight won, hands down. Pendleton has fourteen votes in San Francisco, but his other claims are apparently not strongly founded. He counts men who are either unpledged or promised to the other man.

VENGEANCE OF GAGE.

A favorite threat of Pendleton's supporters is the vengeance of Gov. Gage. Gage is pictured as the warmest supporter of Pendleton, and members who do not get in line are assured that legislation in which they are interested will be blocked and vetoed by the Governor. As a matter of fact, Gage gave orders on his assurance several days ago that he would take no part in the fight, and if he has, his work has been so smooth that nobody can detect it. The Governor has returned from the south, and the Anderson people will probably secure another expression of impartiality from him tomorrow.

NO CAUCUS PLANS.

There have been no plans made as yet for a Republican caucus, although both sides in the Speakership fight have discussed the matter. Anderson wishes for a caucus, but he will not act in the matter until several of his prominent supporters reach here, and he has an opportunity to take counsel with them. Pendleton also says he is ready to go to caucus at any time. The matter will probably take shape tomorrow. An interesting fight may grow out of this proposition, for in the lower House it takes forty-one votes to

HONORS ABOUT EVEN.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 5.—The Legislature convenes Monday, and the city is rapidly filling up with legislators, respective attachés and political camp followers. Interest is centered in the fight for the Speakership of the Assembly, with honors about even, between the rival candidates, Cornelius W. Pendleton of Los Angeles, and Alden Anderson of Suisun, although among members of the Assembly, Anderson appears to be the favorite. Pendleton has many workers in his behalf about the lobbies tonight, but a comparatively small number of them are legislators. His legislative forces are expected to arrive tomorrow.

The Anderson men, on the contrary, were early on the ground. Anderson has headquarters in the Capitol Hotel across the street from the Golden Eagle, where Pendleton's forces are holding forth. Among Anderson's most ardent followers is Assemblyman Walter S. Melick of Pasadena, who spent the evening in the Capitol lobby telling incoming legislators of Anderson's claims for the Speakership. Anderson's headquarters were crowded tonight with confident friends who insist that their candidate is a winner and that the present fight will be no exception to the many others he has been in. It seems that Anderson was elected chairman of the first convention he attended and has usually carried his points at all political gatherings in which he has since taken part. These things his friends are reciting with enthusiasm.

CAUCUS DOUBTFUL.

It is generally admitted that either Anderson or Pendleton could prevent organization of the Assembly Monday. Whether either side will refuse to go into caucus remains to be seen. Without caucus, prospects for the immediate organization of the lower House are gloomy.

The complimentary vote of the Democratic minority for Speaker will go either to W. F. Cowen of Sonoma, or Bert Schlessinger of San Francisco.

In the organization of the Senate it is pretty generally understood that Thomas Flint, Jr., will be elected president pro tem.; Frank T. Grandon of San José, secretary, and Lou Martin of San Francisco, sergeant-at-arms.

RUSH TO BUY ON NEW YORK MARKET.

RECORD-BREAKING TRADING ON STOCK EXCHANGE.

Over a Million Shares Changed Hands in Two Hours and Fortunes Were Made and Lost Quickly—Wall Street Swamped With Orders.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Record-breaking trading was done on the Stock Exchange today, and fortunes were made and lost in a few minutes. A cable from London of what appeared to be a virtual bear panic there, with St. Paul stock showing the tremendous jump over night of five points, was sufficient to make the New York stock market open boiling. Enormous blocks of stocks changed hands in the first few minutes, the tape showing such remarkable opening records as St. Paul, 8000 shares at from 161 to 162, compared with 158¾; Friday's closing price; Reading first preferred, 2000 shares at 75½, compared with 72, Friday's close, then up to 77; Missouri Pacific, 8000 shares at 75½, compared with 73⅞ on Friday, closing at 77¼; Northern Pacific opened at 90, compared with 88 on Friday; Erie, 29, compared with 26⅞ on Friday; Burlington, 144¼, compared with 142⅞ on Friday, and Rock Island, 8000 shares, 124⅝, compared with 122 on Friday. Reading common stock opened at 30, compared with 28¾ Friday, the closing price. Jersey Central, which closed Friday at 154¼, opened at 158.

It was a wildly-excited market, with brokers on the floor of the exchange, and, in fact, the whole Wall-street speculative machinery, fairly swamped by a flood of orders to buy. In the first half-hour transactions were nearly 400,000 shares, and in the first hour 711,000 shares, while for two hours of business there were 1,191,700 shares sold.

SUBMARINE SIGNALS.

Clever Invention by Elisha Gray and Arthur J. Mundy—Of Value to the Lighthouse Service.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

BOSTON, Jan. 5.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Elisha Gray, inventor, and Arthur J. Mundy of this city, have, after more than two years of experiment and study, invented delicate machines with which to transmit submarine signals. By means of the apparatus already constructed, messages have been transmitted and received on board steamships twelve miles from the signal boat. The inventors say the submarine boat Holland would not be able to surprise warships equipped with receiving or hearing instruments, for the reason that the workings of the Holland's machinery could be detected while she was still some miles away. Members of the United States lighthouse board have had the plan explained to them, and all, from Rear-Admiral Higginbotham down, are of the opinion that the system would be of value to the lighthouse service. It could also be used to announce the approach of ocean steamships to port.

BRIDE OR SCHOLARSHIP.

Chicago Educators Deprive Divinity Student Bailey of Reward Because He is Married.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

CHICAGO, Jan. 5.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] President Harper of the University of Chicago and the heads of the graduate divinity school believes that married life interferes with intellectual pursuits, and prefer to have divinity students woo the cloistered muse rather than maidens, for when John William Bailey, possessor of a scholarship amounting to $125 a year, was married to Miss Celestine Wood of Franklin, Ind., during the Christmas holidays, the faculty revived an old rule and withdrew Bailey's scholarship. The rule provides that any student in the divinity school having a scholarship shall forfeit it if he marries at any time during his course. It was scholarship or brice with Bailey, and he chose the latter.

"I'm not a bit sorry for it, either," he declared. "The gain more than exceeds the loss."

Ten of the eighteen men of the University of Chicago Glee Club have been expelled from the club because of "flunks" and conditions. Among them are F. G. Moloney, leader, and his brother, W. A. Moloney. The banjo and mandolin clubs have also suffered, but not so severely.

ST. LOUIS DYNAMITER SENTENCED

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 5.—Frederick Northway, one of the three arrested on a charge of blowing up a cable conduit with dynamite during the progress of the great street-car strike last summer, was today found guilty by a jury and sentenced to serve eight years in the penitentiary. Maurice Brennan was sentenced to ten years in November last, and James S. Schwartz, the last of the trio, will be tried this month on the same charge.

TEMPORARY POSTOFFICE.

Vexed Question About Its Site Will Soon Be Settled.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Supervising Architect Taylor said today that he would on Monday or Tuesday next have a conference with Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Taylor and announce the decision upon the question of a temporary site for the Los Angeles postoffice.

IAQUA LEFT TO ELEMENTS.

Steamer at the Mercy of Waves and Wind.

Rescue Came After Some Awful Hardships.

One Seaman Drowned—Vessel a Total Loss—Burrill's Thrilling Account.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 5.—The steam schooner Iaqua, which was driven ashore last night by the wind and tide on Duxbury Reef, a few miles north of the Golden Gate, has been left to the mercy of the waves and wind. She will be a total loss. Her one passenger and the crew were safely brought to land this afternoon. The only fatality attending the wreck was the drowning of John Dahlstrom, a seaman, who, together with Chief Engineer Burrill and another sailor, started ashore in a small boat last night to give news of the vessel's plight.

The Iaqua left here last evening for San Pedro, after putting in to land her San Francisco passengers from Eureka. There were twenty-three persons, all told, on the Iaqua, including one passenger, James Logan. It was dark when the steamer went on the reef, there was a light rain falling and the atmosphere was rather hazy. At exactly 6.20 o'clock, the steamer struck the submerged rock with a terrific concussion, causing several men on board to fall to the deck. A succession of harsh, grating sounds followed, but it seemed many seconds before the steamer came to a stop. In the opinion of the captain the vessel slid on the reef at least two lengths, and had numerous holes stove in the bottom, through which ragged rocks projected and held the steamer fast.

Immediately after striking, the Iaqua keeled over on her port side to an angle of about 45 deg., and the heavy swells at once began their work of destruction and created consternation among those on board. Chief Engineer Burrill was already on deck and when the water began to pour down into the engine and firerooms, the firemen and oilers made haste to get up on deck, but later returned to their posts, and the machinery was kept going for a short time. It was impossible, however, to move the steamer. Wave after wave poured into and over the helpless vessel.

SUFFERED FROM COLD.

Almost without exception the people on board were only partially clothed and it was impossible to get into most of the staterooms. Some of the firemen were barefooted and without either coats or vests, but yet were compelled to remain on deck all night in the rain and cold, securing such covering from old coats and sails as they could.

Despairing that their signals of distress would be seen or heard, the passengers and crew of the Iaqua sought everything which would burn on the vessel. Mattresses, linen sheets, clothes were gathered on the decks, saturated with coal oil and fired. The flames shot high into the air and the anxious, eager, fearful beings on board waited in an agony of suspense. Presently there came an answering blaze from the shore and the wrecked crew and passengers knew that their distress signals had been seen. But they were to pass many hours of dread before relief came.

SCRAMBLE OF POACHERS.

The people of Bolinas had seen the fires from the ship, and they had set a great pile of brush ablaze to tell the wrecked people that aid would be given as soon as possible. The bonfire on the beach attracted everybody in the neighborhood of the town, and ranchers and farmers, in teams, carts and wagons, flocked to the scene. By this time the beach was strewn with the cargo of the Iaqua. The vessel carried 8,000,000 feet of lumber, and poachers were eager to get it, scrambling even into the surf to carry it away.

As soon as Chief Engineer Burrill reached the beach he discovered that the people of Bolinas could do nothing. They had no facilities with which to give aid themselves, and the telephone wires were down between Bolinas and San Rafael.

Exhausted, drenched and nearly dead from his struggle in the waves, Burrill insisted upon making the terrible journey over the mountain to give the alarm and ask assistance at San Rafael. A team was secured and with John Hayes, Burrill made the trip. But no relief could come from San Francisco until morning, when tugs were sent to the rescue. In the meantime Steward Bindsile and his bride, with three other men, got away in a small boat, Mrs. Bindsile being dragged through a window of the ship into the boat.

RESCUE OF THE CREW.

About noon, the gasoline schooner Jessie Matsen came in from Bolinas with ten of the crew of the Iaqua. They were first Assistant Engineer M. Gray, Second Assistant Engineer John Hennig, Oilers Joseph Simpson and Joseph Tibbetts, Fireman Thomas Riley, John Toole and John Swanson, Cook Taylor Thorson and Seaman Jack Sohlin. Besides these James Logan, a passenger from Eureka, came back on the vessel. Every one of them was soaked to the skin, and it was a rush for dry clothes as soon as they set foot on the wharf at the foot of Washington street.

At 3 o'clock p.m. the tug Sea King arrived from the scene of the wreck with the following members of the crew: Second Mate O. Nelson, Seaman V. Henderson, Edward Paulson, S. Larsen and Henry Bleuss.

Capt. George Gibson of the Jessie Matsen was an eyewitness of the disaster.

EYEWITNESS'S ACCOUNT.

"We were lying at Bolinas, and about 6 p.m. the Iaqua came along," said he. "I wondered what she was doing so close to the point, and then was startled by one long whistle and then three short ones. Then the whistle began to toot, toot, and I knew there was trouble. Then, I afterward learned, the captain had blankets, bedding and inflammable material gathered together and saturated with coal oil. This was set fire to, and the blaze could be seen for miles. We made a fire on the beach to show them we were on the lookout.

"When day broke I stood down toward the stranded steamer and offered to take all hands off. Capt. Basch said ten of the men wanted to go, so I sent a boat. We had to make three trips. Four men came aboard the first trip, four on the second, and two on the last. Before we left Bolinas, Steward Frank Bindsile and his wife were taken ashore. I learned that Mrs. Bindsile was formerly a Miss Floy Thomas, a Eureka girl, and has only lately been married. She was almost crazy when the beach was reached, and it will be several days before she can be removed from the hotel.

"When the Sea King left the scene about 2:30 o'clock a.m. the Monarch was standing by the wreck, and Capt. Basch, First Officer Darbach and one seaman were still aboard the wreck and refused to abandon her. An hour later, however, the Iaqua began to show signs of breaking up, and then the tro agreed to board the Monarch and leave the st[illegible]r fate."

OFFICERS KEPT MUM.

Mate Durbach was in charge of the ship when she went on the reef, but Capt. Basch was on deck, although not on the bridge. Both captain and mate refused to make a statement any further than to say that the force of the wind and tide had been miscalculated, and that the inset had carried the Iaqua down on Duxbury. Capt. Basch and Mate Durbach have the reputation of being skillful navigators. Nothing but an official investigation will lay the blame where it belongs.

The abandoned Iaqua was built for the Humboldt Shingle Company by H. Bendixsen last year, and has only been in commission four months. She was 187 feet long, 36 feet beam, 14 feet deep, and had a capacity of 800,000 feet of lumber. She was fitted with triple-expansion engines, and made better than twelve knots on her trial. She had accommodation for fifteen cabin and eight steerage passengers. She was valued at $100,000.

It was the custom of the Iaqua to book passengers at Eureka for San Francisco. She would call in here, land her passengers and then proceed to San Pedro. On the return trip she would bring passengers from San Pedro for San Francisco, and on landing them here would proceed to Eureka for another load of shingles or lumber.

ENGINEER BURRILL'S STORY.

W. P. Burrill, chief engineer, gives the following graphic account of his experience:

"We had a stormy passage from Humboldt, and the bar was breaking badly when we entered the harbor. We staid about three-quarters of an hour in port, and put to sea about 4:30 p.m. The sea being bad, our captain had to take the northern passage. At 6:15 o'clock p.m., the vessel struck Duxbury Point. I was, of course, at my post in the engine-room, but soon made my way to the deck.

"The sea was literally mountainous, and the wind was blowing a fearful gale. She was bumping badly. The shaking loosened the fastenings of the bundles of shingles, and the wind caught them up and simply sent them flying. There was as much danger of being killed by bundles of shingles as there was of being drowned.

"Shortly after I got on deck a wooden boat was lowered, with two men in it. She was being dashed against the side of the steamer and the men could hardly keep her off. She was also filling rapidly with water. The men begged some one to come down and help them. I could hear them say, above the shrieking of the wind: 'For God's sake come and help bail out, or she'll sink.'

"No one responded, and no one cared to volunteer for the work. In fact, it seemed much safer to stay on board than to get into the boat, which seemed likely to be smashed to splinters every minute, so badly was she being hurled against the steamer's side.

ADRIFT IN THE STORM.

"I jumped forward, seized the boat falls, and swung myself into the boat as she bumped against the vessel. With great difficulty we righted her and then I sung out to cast off. I also told the [illegible] to come aboard and draw the [illegible] head of the steamer. I knew when we got her in that position we would be safer, because I felt that I could handle the boat. Instead of throwing a line and doing as I said, they cut us adrift.

"I felt then that we were lost. We three could not manage the boat. Before we could do anything we were fully one hundred yards away from the steamer, and as helpless as if we were in the ocean. The boat was rapidly filling with water, and was totally unmanageable. While attempting to get at the oars one of the men was swept overboard. I heard a cry—that was all.

"Then our boat turned bottom upward. Fortunately, I clung onto the boat. The man that was drowned was an American. I don't know his name. The other man was a Russian. I don't know his name, either. As the boat overturned, I caught her and then commenced a fight to right her. The Russian was underneath the boat, clinging to it for dear life. I had hard work to get him to assist in righting her. As I righted the boat the Russian lost his hold of her, and I had a desperate time trying to get him back to the boat.

THOUGHT THEY WERE LOST.

"It seemed at one time that both of us would be lost. As I seized the Russian and hauled him on board, the boat again tipped. I threw myself back to right her, but the Russian, half dead with fear, hung on it seemed like a log and over again she went.

"This time we were on either side of the boat, sticking to her as best we could. What added to our fears were the flying bundles of shingles. They were sailing past in regular squads, and I expected that every moment I should be hit and disabled.

"Do you know that for a time when I was in the water, clinging to that boat, I was busy for a few seconds dodging shingles?

"The Russian gave up all hope. He began to whimper. He said it was no use. He thought it was vain to try to right the boat. I insisted, however, and worked very hard, and finally the Russian forgot his fears for the time and helped. We righted the boat again, I made the Russian get forward and I went to the stern, and finally brought her to the beach, stern first. When we struck the land I jumped out and looked for the Russian. What was my amazement when I saw that the Russian was in a complete state of collapse. I sung out to him, but he was as one dead. He might again have been washed out to sea. I made a jump for the boat and dragged the man out.

"When he realized that he was saved, what do you think he did? Why, he fell upon me and kissed me on both cheeks.

"A farmer by the name of Hayes came down to us and took charge of us. He took us up to his home and did all that man could do to relieve us. He gave me these clothes which I wear. He drove me into San Rafael, and from there I telephoned the news of the disaster."

CURRENT RESPONSIBLE.

Olaf Nelson said:

"I was lying in my bunk smoking when the first warning of the disaster that was to overtake us occurred. I had just come off watch, and remarked to the chief mate as he relieved me that I thought we must be somewhere near Duxbury—near enough to be careful. I have been up and down this Coast many times, but that night was the worst I ever remember having experienced. A heavy sea was running, and the gale and the heavy current that sets about the reef were responsible for our loss. No blame can attach to any one, in my opinion."

$25,000 WORTH OF PRIZES

Will be distributed by The Times between January 1 and July 1, 1901. Watch for the details which will appear soon.

WASHINGTON.

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

Moran Bros., Seattle; one to the Bath Works of Maine, and one to the Newport News Shipbuilding Company. These awards will be made conditional upon the bidders named bringing their proposals within $3,000,000, the limit of cost fixed by Congress, and restoring many important items cut out of the specifications of the department by them. Moran's bid was $3,865,000; the Bath company's, $3,590,000; Newport News, $3,594,000. If the bidders decline to accept the department's conditions the department will amend the specifications and readvertise.

INAUGURAL PARADE.

STUDENTS TO TAKE PART.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—It is proposed that one of the most conspicuous features of the forthcoming inaugural parade shall be a section composed of college men from all the leading universities of the United States. Arrangements are making to secure the attendance of a very large contingent of these men, and assurances have been received at inaugural headquarters indicating the presence in the parade of delegations of from 50 to 200 men each from forty-three educational institutions. It is proposed that each body of students shall wear the distinct colors or insignia of the college or university he represents.

CLOSING SESSION.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—SENATE.—While the Senate was in session for more than three hours today, little in the way of important legislation was accomplished. The committee amendments to the Army Reorganization Bill, to which no objection had been raised, were considered. Dilatory tactics were employed by Mr. Pettigrew of South Dakota to prevent the consideration of matters that would advance the business of the Senate. A few unobjected measures were taken from the calendar and passed.

SENATE PROCEEDINGS.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—When the Senate proceeded to the consideration of the Army Reorganization Bill, Mr. Proctor of Vermont, for the Military Committee, offered as an amendment to section 22 the provision introduced by himself yesterday concerning vacancies in the position of chief of staff. The amendment was adopted.

When the section of the bill was reached providing for appointment of volunteer officers to be officers in the regular army, an extended discussion ensued. Mr. Money declared that there were many officers in the volunteer army who were as clearly entitled, as gentlemen and officers, to commissions in the regular army, as cadets, who by hazing and by their testimony before the investigating committee, are disgracing the whole country at West Point.

The committee amendment providing that volunteer officers might be appointed to second lieutenancies was disagreed to, thus restoring the House provision that volunteer officers might be appointed to the grade of first lieutenant.

BACON'S RESOLUTION.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—Senator Bacon today introduced the following resolution:

"Resolved, by the Senate, that any and every public document, paper, or record of any department of the government relating to any subject whatever, over which Congress has any grant of power, jurisdiction of control under the Constitution, is subject to the call or inspection of the Senate for its use in the exercise of its constitutional powers and jurisdiction."

The resolution went over for further consideration.

APPROPRIATION BILL REPORTED.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—The Legislative, Executive and Judicial Appropriation Bill has been reported to the Senate, making the first regular appropriation bill to be reported. The net increase in the total appropriation recommended by the committee is $218,719, bringing the aggregate up to $24,723,305. The principal increase is $91,010 for the Congressional Library, $50,000 is for the purchase of books, making the total for that purpose $100,000. There is also a provision for keeping the library open Sundays, and for this purpose $10,000 is appropriated.

HOUSE PROCEEDINGS.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—HOUSE.—The feature of the debate upon the Reapportionment Bill in the House today was a two-hour speech by Mr. Littlefield of Maine in favor of the Burleigh Bill to increase the membership of the House to 386. He had a number of sharp exchanges with Mr. Hopkins, chairman of the Census Committee, in which he sustained his reputation as a hard hitter and vigorous debater.

During the course of the day, Mr. Hopkins expressed a willingness to accept an amendment to his bill which would give an additional representative to Florida, Colorado and North Dakota, the three States with majority fractions unrecognized in his bill. He claims assured victory for his bill, but the advocates of the Burleigh Bill insist almost as confidently that the Hopkins Bill will be beaten.

HENDERSON STILL ILL.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—Speaker Henderson is again detained at home by illness, and Representative Dalzell again presided over the House.

ARMY REORGANIZATION.

NO FILIBUSTER IN SIGHT.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The Democratic Senators announced today that they would conduct no filibuster against the Army Reorganization Bill now pending in the Senate, and pretty nearly every Democrat in the Senate was willing to agree that the bill would be finally passed before the end of next week.

There remains a possible chance for delay, and that is over the amendment introduced by Senator Morgan of Alabama, providing that it shall be unlawful for the President to use this increased military power in putting down strikes and such troubles at home. If Mr. Morgan presses this amendment, it will cause Republican Senators to make speeches explaining their stand upon that matter. But no very long delay will occur in any event.

BILL COMPLETED.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—The Army Reorganization Bill, so far as committee amendments are concerned, has been completed. All the committee amendments, except those to which objection had been offered were agreed to.

The bill to ratify and confirm the agreement with the Muscogee or Creek tribe Indians was passed.

REPORTED FAVORABLY.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—The Senate Committee on Military Affairs today agreed to report favorably the amendment to the Army Reorganization Bill, suggested yesterday by Senator Proctor, regarding staff positions, and decided to make adverse reports upon all other amendments.

HAVE HAD THEIR DAY.

Local Treatments for Catarrh Relegated to the Rear.

The surest and safest treatment for any form of Catarrh is an internal remedy which acts specifically upon the blood and mucous membranes. Such a remedy is the new preparation sold everywhere by druggists as Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, a medicine in pleasant tablet form.

These tablets contain, in highly concentrated form, well known germ antiseptics like sanguinaria, guaiacol, Red Gum and similar curative elements, and no one who suffers from any form of catarrh, and has experienced the inefficiency and inconvenience of powders, sprays and inhalers will ever go back to such antiquated remedies after once trying so pleasant a treatment as Stuart's Catarrh Tablets and one which gives so much relief in so short a time.

Druggists sell Stuart's Catarrh Tablets at fifty cents for a full sized package and their daily use will effectually cure this troublesome and dangerous disease.

The danger from catarrh is that it is a short road to consumption, to chronic stomach catarrh and to catarrh of liver and kidneys.

Most cases of deafness are caused from stoppage of the Eustachian tube as a result of catarrh.

SAVED HER ASSAILANT.

Wounded Nellie Morris Prevents Lynching of the Man Who Attempted to Murder Her.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

MARIETTA (O.,) Jan. 5.—Nellie Morris, who was severely cut last night by Walter Weinstock at Hackney is still living, with chances in favor of her recovery. Excitement in the vicinity of Hackney runs high, and but for the girl's request that Weinstock should not be lynched while she lives, summary justice would have been meted out to him.

Weinstock made a written confession today, in which he said: "I do not know why I did it. I wanted to kill her. I have no excuses to offer for the crime, and if they want to kill me they can."

CITY HOTELS

NATICK HOUSE
HART BROS., Props. Cor. First and Main
"The Popular Hotel," remodeled. 75 additional rooms, all newly furnished, everything strictly first-class. Elevator. American plan, $1.25 to $3.00; latter includes suites with private baths. European plan, 50 cents up.

LAKE VIEW HOTEL,
Cor. Sixth and Sherman Sts.
Westlake Park, Los Angeles, a new and elegant family hotel, strictly first-class, furnishing entirely new and up-to-date—steam heat, hot and cold water, electric lights in every room, the location overlooking the park and lake is unsurpassed; rates reasonable. A. F. ROBBINS, Prop., and also of Hotel Brunswick, corner Hill and Sixth Streets.

ABBOTSFORD INN,
Corner Eighth and Hope Streets.
Fine cuisine, orchestra, Reading and music rooms. All magazines and papers on file. Traction cars to all parts pass the door.

HOTEL ROSSLYN,—Delightfully located on Main Street, opposite Postoffice. Largest and finest appointed hotel at moderate rates in California. Every modern convenience; sunny suites with private bath rooms attached; telephone and steam heat in every room; electric cars to R. R. depots and all points of interest. American plan $2 per day and up; European, $1 per day up. ROSS & WELFER.

THE WESTLAKE HOTEL
J. B. DUKE, Prop.
720 Westlake Avenue.
A select family hotel, delightful residence portion, one block from Westlake Park. Newly furnished. Telephone M 346. Rates $2 and up; special rates to families by the month.

The Hotel Richelieu.
142 South Grand Avenue
F. M. NELSON, Prop.
A select family hotel. Bright, sunny rooms. Finest view of the city and surrounding mountains and the ocean. Telephone Black No. 2391.

HOTEL BALTIMORE,
N. E. Cor. 7th and Olive Sts., City.
European plan, new management, refurnished and renovated; sunny suites with private baths. HAMILTON JOHNSON.

Bellevue Terrace Hotel—Cor. Sixth and Figueroa streets, Geo. W. Lynch & Co., props. Strictly first-class Family Hotel. Fine cuisine, newly furnished, sunny rooms, steam heat, baths, large play grounds for children, an ideal, picturesque California hotel, rates $2.00 and up. Special terms by the week.

HOTEL LINCOLN—2D SOUTH HILL STREET. A strictly first-class family hotel. All modern, with first-class table board. W. J. VERGE, Prop.

The California—Cor. Second and Hill streets, city. A select Family Hotel, conveniently located, having been entirely renovated; under new management. THOS. PASCOE.

San Ysidro Ranch and Cottages
Near Santa Barbara.
On the foothills overlooking the sea. Ideal climate; orange groves; near golf links. Illustrated booklet.
Harleigh Johnston.

SUPERB ROUTES OF TRAVEL—

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The most beautiful spot in the world, only four hours from Los Angeles. The ride is delightful, carrying you for seventy miles along the Pacific Ocean Beach. Excursion rates, Santa Fe Office, Cor., Second and Spring Streets.

RESORTS

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Finest Winter Climate in the
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BEAUTIFUL Santa Barbar BY THE SEA.
City of roses and flowers. ing every day. Perpetual The finest green turf golf State; five minutes street hotel. E. P. DUNN, Proprietor

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Strictly first-class. Cuisine excelled. Superb location. lovel, commanding a glorious view
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Hotel Sierra Madre

[COAST RECORD.]

DER'S RUIN WAS PLANNED.

sen Friends Officers are Arraigned.

age Charges Fraud and Deception.

Coast Chief Says West- Members Were Shamefully Betrayed.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

FRANCISCO, Jan. 5.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Sensational charges of of a deliberate effort to Order of Chosen Friends made by Assemblyman W. head of the organization Coast. In his report to the Council last Thursday on the of the insolvency proceedings begun by the Supreme Coun- East, Savage charged boldly and deception underlay this that the purpose of those the affairs of the order was and erect in its place a new their own.

from his sick bed to pre- indictment against the Su- Although the members side, with few exceptions, men were opposed to was obliged to fight single- At one time during the pro- for the adoption of his fainted away, but revived, the floor again, had the re- adopted, and received of thanks from the dele- the fearless stand he had

Savage sums up his the officers of the Su- as follows:

and charge that the credit- in the East have been creditors of the order on Coast. I charge that in the East subro- occurring in the Cali- have been paid, and I further charge Councilor and other su- the East with gross neglect in permitting surer to become a de- sum of $30,000.

charge that the Supreme acted in good faith Order of Chosen Friends, in had plans in his safe for the organization of a to supersede the Order of Friends. I charge the Su- Recorder with deception prac- members of the order and a society known as Fraternal Association, advising and counselling mem- the Order of Chosen Friends to members of that order.

this time and opportunity of members of the Order of Friends to be careful and not Supreme Councilor or Su- Recorder of the Order of Chosen by whom they have been so deceived and betrayed. I the people of the United to beware of any organization which the officers herein men- shall exercise control, lest they years, when they have grown feeble, and unable to earn shall also be deserted as of the Chosen Friends have or widows shall experience and distress, weeping bitter sorrow, looking at little ones no one extends a hand of fra-

resisted any plan for reor- which should not assume at one-half of the obligations due and disabled of the order. It of his determined stand, he was supported by the best of the order, that the organi- upon this Coast is to die an death.

ED DEATH FOR OTHERS.

CARLO CALL'S HEROISM.

DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

FRANCISCO, Jan. 5.—[Exclu- Dispatch.] From Fort Ross comes of a young hero who braved of storm-tossed waves and lives of six sailors. The hero Call, and his deed was per- the night of January 2, when J. Eppinger drifted on at Fort Ross.

had tied up at the lit- the town, but at the height her line parted, leaving mercy of the gale. Capt. his five sailors could do southeaster took the ves- a loud crash told that the struck the rocks. Giant over her decks and the a seething cauldron.

clinging desperately to up a cry for help. For of their voices was of the gale, but at last sought help. But attempts were futile. It looked six men were doomed. a boy in a blue jumper to swim out after the The volunteer was Carlo his companions tied a his body and lowered him A line connected him with but death lurked among the waves threatened to over- but strength and courage safe as he groped for the

one by one the seamen came the battered ship, brave being the last to land. soon afterward went to

TEEN YEARS ABED.

STRANGE REVENGE.

DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

TO, Jan. 5.—[Exclusive Dis- After spending the last fifteen life in bed, during which never required the attend- physician, Mrs. Marianna Sil- here today, at the age of 103 woman weighed only fifty at her death. Mrs. Silveiera with her son, Joaquin Pereira, here thirty years ago from

at a remark that was than fifteen years ago to the kitchen too much, interfering with the work of the hired girl. She went to bed and no amount of argument could induce her to leave it. For fifteen years she remained in bed, eating regularly, speaking but little, and evincing no desire to know what was occurring in the world.

SAW SIGHTS AND DIED.

FRIENDS KILLED WHILE DRUNK.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 5.—E. J. Burnham, superintendent of the Ash Creek Mill, near Sissons, Siskiyou county, and his friend, I. M. Davis, from the same place, were found asphyxiated in their beds this afternoon in the United States Hotel.

The unfortunate men came to the hotel together on December 28 and registered from Sissons. They engaged a room with two beds in it, and seemed to be engaged in taking in the sights of the city. Landlord Schols says that they retired about midnight Friday, and both were under the influence of liquor.

This afternoon H. E. Osborne, the elevator boy, noticed a strong odor of illuminating gas proceeding from the direction of the room occupied by Burnham and Davis, and notified the landlord of the fact. The door was forced open, and Burnham was found in bed dead, but Davis, in the other bed, was alive but unconscious. He died shortly afterward.

NEW MEXICO KILLINGS.

THREE MURDERS REPORTED.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

PHOENIX (Ariz.,) Jan. 5.—News reached here today of three murders just across the New Mexico line. At Fairview Monday night Buck Powell was shot and instantly killed by Dave Allen, while both were drinking at a saloon bar.

José Sanchez shot and killed Catarino Alamandarez, near Santa Reta, during a quarrel on a hunting trip.

John McMillian, a prominent ranchman, was murdered by three Mexicans, one a sixteen-year-old boy.

CHARITY CONFERENCE.

Y.M.C.A. AND KINDERGARTENS.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

OAKLAND, Jan. 5.—At today's session of the California State Charity Conference, at the First Congregational Church, the chief topics under discussion were Y.M.C.A. and kindergarten work.

D. Edward Collins presided over the former and Henry J. McCoy of the San Francisco Y.M.C.A., was the principal speaker. He reviewed the history of the work, and said that the association now owns in this county over $22,000,000 worth of property. W. M. Parsons reviewed the Y.M.C.A. work as performed in the army.

School Superintendent J. W. McClymonds presided over the consideration of kindergarten work, and in introducing the subject he advocated the kindergarten as the necessary system to properly fit children for entry into public school. An interesting paper on the work was read by Miss Walker of the San Francisco school department.

R. M. Fitzgerald, State prison director, spoke of the kindergarten as the proper fountain where the child can be taught to respect obedience and cleanliness, and where human sympathy and kindness will so mold character as to prevent a career of crime. He said that while State Legislatures protect game against the hunter's onslaught, and even the fishes in the sea, more attention should be given to the proper protection and education of the human race from infancy. The conference adjourned until next Monday.

STORMS DAMAGE SHIPS.

CITY OF TOPEKA NOT GONE.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

VANCOUVER (B. C.) Jan. 5.—The steamer City of Seattle arrived this morning from Skagway with forty-one passengers, fifteen of whom were from Dawson. She brought news of rough weather and much trouble from floating ice. The steamer Danube of Victoria, as well as the steamer Dirigo, of Seattle, had encounters with icebergs, causing more or less damage. The Danube had to put into Juneau for repairs.

A heavy norther was blowing when the Seattle sighted the wrecked steamer City of Topeka. Capt. Connell of Seattle believed if southeast gales came up the vessel would speedily go to pieces. Another hole was punched in her bottom just under the engine-room, when she was let down after the pumps gave out in the first effort to raise her. She is still in a good position, however, so long as the wind does not blow from the southeast.

NOVEL LEGAL POINT.

DECISION IN LIQUOR CASE.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

SANTA CRUZ, Jan. 5.—Judge Smith today in his decision in the case of the people against B. B. Parker, accused of violating the liquor ordinance, passed upon a point never before raised in this State. The defendant claimed that the ordinance contains a proviso which makes it unconstitutional, inasmuch as it confers on citizens the right to revoke permits for licenses by the petition of a majority of voters; also that it is special legislation, for the reason that all parts of the country are not treated alike.

Judge Smith, in declaring the ordinance valid and constitutional, holds that under the statutes of 1897 the Supervisors have a right to adopt an ordinance licensing the sale of liquor and the right to provide the manner in which the licenses shall be granted or revoked. The case will be appealed to the Supreme Court.

JEHUS STOP FUNERALS.

UNION DEMANDS RECOGNITION.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 5.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Two funerals were delayed yesterday owing to the refusal of union hackmen to work with non-union hackmen. When the persons in charge of the different funeral parties were informed of the state of affairs they acceded to the demands of the union hackmen and canceled their engagements with the objectionable Jehus.

The delegates of the Hackmen's Union last night made a report to the Council of Labor of these difficulties and declared that members of their organization would insist on their point, that only union drivers be employed. They also reported that their union was having considerable trouble with the United Carriage Company because of the refusal of that company to allow their men to join the organization.

TOO MUCH DIGNITY.

HERR STRAUSS IN TROUBLE.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 5.—[Exclusive Disptach.] Eduard Strauss, the Vienna orchestra director, has a prospect of a justice's court trial on his hands, and all on account of his dignity. When at home Strauss is the court ball musical director to the Emperor, and in a musical sense, at least, he "has the ear of a King." On account of the dignity pertaining to his high office, he never permits members of his orchestra to address him or to converse with him in any manner.

Henry Vogel, the second-violin man, was out visiting some friends Wednesday afternoon, and when he reached the California Theater that evening he had imbibed, among other things, a sense of the American spirit of equality.

"Wie gehts mein herr?" he said affably, addressing the court ball musical director. Strauss looked at him in awful astonishment. He stood speechless. Then he waved his hand to represent a few bars of the Chopin funeral march, and looked unutterable things.

When Strauss paid the weekly salaries, from Henry Vogel's claim of $37.50 for his week's work he deducted a fine of $20. Vogel promptly engaged an attorney to collect the $20 for him, and he threatens to attach everything belonging to Strauss if the musical director attempts to go away without paying.

[ARIZONA.]

CUT HIM TO PIECES WITH A BIG KNIFE.

FRIGHTFUL MURDER AT YUMA LAST SUNDAY.

Killing Followed a Desperate Fight Between Drunken Miners in a Dark Cellar—Prospector Found Dead—Accidental Shooting.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

PHOENIX (Ariz.,) Jan. 5.—At Yuma last Sunday morning, Hugh McGuire was murdered in a frightful manner by Thomas Cannon. Both are miners. While drunk Cannon attacked McGuire, and after a terrible fight in a dark cellar Cannon got McGuire down, and was carving him to pieces with a large knife, when by-standers heard the noise and officers were called. Cannon was put under arrest. McGuire was fatally cut, and died a few hours later.

At Cliff, near the New Mexico line, Friday, Nona, a young daughter of Thomas Holmes, was drowned.

E. Askew, a prospector from Wickenburg, was found dead in bed this morning at the Monroe House. Askew came originally from Madison, Wis. It was thought at first that he had committed suicide, but later discoveries tend to establish the theory of heart disease.

Bob Bailey, an old-time resident of Clifton, was shot, probably fatally, a few days ago in a railroad camp near that place. A Mexican accidentally discharged a gun forty yards from Bailey's tent. The bullet penetrated Bailey's body and lodged in his back.

SALLIE RUFF HELD.

STILL DENIES THE MURDERS.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

SAN JOSE, Jan. 5.—Mrs. Sallie Ruff was arraigned today before Judge Rosethal on the charges of murder and arson, preferred against her by her brother-in-law, Carl Ruff. She was held for examination on the 14th inst., and was ordered returned to the County Jail until that time, as the charge of murder prohibits her admission to bail. Her brother-in-law insists that Mrs. Ruff deliberately started the fire which two weeks ago destroyed her husband's house and cremated four of his six children by a former wife.

Mrs. Ruff is a Bavarian and speaks no English. At her arraignment today she reiterated her denial of the crime, and claimed to know nothing of the origin of the fire. She states that when aroused by the smoke she found her own room door locked and the key gone. She was unable to break through to the other children, who were sleeping in an adjoining room, sh says, and had no recourse but to desert them and climb out of the window with her infant child. The case has produced a great sensation here and is talked of everywhere.

ICEBERG HIT DANUBE.

STEAMER BADLY STOVE IN.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

VANCOUVER, Jan. 5.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The steamer City of Seattle arrived in port this morning from Skagway. She had a very rough trip. The passengers report that when the Seattle arrived at Juneau, January 3, the Canadian Pacific Navigation Company's steamer Danube was lying at the wharf with a large hole in her starboard bow, as a result of a collision with an iceberg in the Gastineau Channel last Monday night. The iceberg was struck full in the middle, the effect being to break two of her plates. She proceeded to Juneau and lightered her cargo, so as to bring the damaged plates above water.

A foot of water had been taken into the Danube's hold. She will be repaired at Skagway before returning. Evans and Coleman, agents here for the Danube, give out that the story of the Seattle's passengers should be accepted with reserve. The Canadian Pacific at Victoria reports that they know nothing as yet of the reported mishap, and it may be possible that the Seattle's passengers had mistaken the Dirigo for the Danube, the Dirigo having recently run into an iceberg.

BRIEF COAST DISPATCHES.

Killed in Mine Accident.

YREKA, Jan. 5.—Clinton A. Withan, aged 30, was killed yesterday in an accident at the La Fleisch mine near Hornbrook. His family resides in Angels Camp, Calaveras county.

Deceiver Gets Life Imprisonment.

OAKLAND, Jan. 5.—The State Supreme Court has affirmed the sentence imposed on Arthur Arlington, who was sentenced to life imprisonment for deceiving trusting women.

Hays at San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 5.—Charles M. Hays, president of the Southern Pacific, arrived tonight.

Oleomargarine Hearing.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—The principal witness before the Senate Committee on Agriculture at the forenoon hearing on the oleomargarine bill was A. Tillinghast, representing the Vermont Manufacturing Company of Providence, R. I. He opposed the bill and contended for a free field for the oleomargarine industry.

A CURE FOR CHRONIC DIARRHOEA.

"About five years ago I was troubled with catarrh of the lower bowel," says C. T. Chisholm, 484 Dearborn avenue, Chicago, "and although I consulted several eminent physicians who prescribed for me, I found their remedies failed to in any way relieve me, and the trouble almost became chronic. After suffering several months, I one day concluded to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and I beg to assure you that I was most agreeably surprised to find after taking two doses of the remedy that I was completely relieved of the disease that had cost me so much trouble and annoyance. I am thankful to say that I have not suffered from it since."—Adv.

[SPORTING RECORD.]

BOBBY WON IN LAST LAP.

Cyclone Finish to the Six-day Race.

Ten Thousand Persons See the Close.

The Pride Wins Naglee Stakes. McCoy and Sharkey are Matched.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

BOSTON, Jan. 5.—In another of the cyclone finishes for which he is famous, Bobby Walthour of Atlanta, Ga., the southern champion, and the seventy-three-hour world's champion, won the international six-day bicycle race at Park Square Garden, which ended tonight. He did not let himself out until the last lap, and when he did, it did not seem as if any of the others were riding at all.

Willie Stinson of Cambridge came in in second place, while Archie McEachern of Toronto was third. The distance was 1099 miles 2 laps. The final score at the end of the sixtieth hour was as follows: Walthour (leading by two lengths,) 1099.2; Stinson, 1099.2; McEachern, 1099.2; McLean, 1099.2; Fischer, 1099.2; Kaser, 1099.2; Downey, 1099.2.

Babcock and Muller left the track after the fifty-ninth hour, so the leaders could be given as clear a field as possible. Among the most sensational features of the day was the gaining of laps by Babcock and Muller during the evening.

The riding has been uniformly good, and was marred by no serious accident. There were fully 10,000 people in attendance during the evening. The racing has been ten hours each day during the week and ended at 11:09 o'clock. Babcock and Muller scored 1081 and 1071 miles, respectively.

The winnings of the men are: Walthour, $750; Stinson, $500; McEachern, $400; McLean, $250; Fischer, $150; Kaser, $100; Downey, $75; Babcock, $60; Muller, $40.

SHARKEY AND M'COY TO HAVE IT OUT.

OLD ANTAGONISTS TO FIGHT ON PACIFIC COAST.

Manager Kennedy of the Twentieth Century Athletic Club Arranges Match for Last of February—McGovern Also Coming West.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Tom Sharkey and "Kid McCoy" were today matched by Manager Jim Kennedy of the Twentieth Century Athletic Club of San Francisco to battle on the Pacific Coast, and they will meet in a twenty-round bout February 28. Ever since the memorable battle between these men, Manager Kennedy has been anxious to match them. When he approached McCoy the latter said he was more than desirous of meeting Sharkey again, and when Sharkey heard this he simply said, "Well, let's get at it again."

The fighters at once agreed to box for a percentage of the gate receipts, to be divided 75 and 25. There will be no splitting of the purse. Charley White will be the referee.

McCoy will take part in a boxing contest in Boston next week, and after that will start for the Coast. It is his intention to put in five or six weeks of work at the roundhouse near Seal Rock. Sharkey will go to West Baden Monday and start training for the encounter. After witnessing the Jeffries-Ruhlin go, he will take the train at once for San Francisco.

Another attraction secured by Manager Kennedy for the San Francisco club is Terry McGovern, the Brooklyn champion. Terry will go to the Coast in April and meet some man to be selected later, in May.

THE PRIDE CAPTURES THE NAGLEE STAKES.

FEATURE EVENT OF PROGRAMME AT OAKLAND TRACK.

Winner Proves Himself Much the Best Horse in the Race by Winning Cleverly After Getting the Worst of the Start.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 5.—The Pride won the Naglee stakes, the feature of the programme at Oakland. He had to be much the best to win, as he got away poorly. He caught the leaders at the stretch turn and won cleverly. Results:

Futurity course, selling: High Hoe, 105 (Bassinger,) 6 to 1, won; Isaline, 102 (Mounce,) 7 to 1, second; Tenny Belle, 105 (Enos,) 15 to 1, third; time 1:02. Flatterer, St. Wood, Florinel II, Amasa, Lomond and Matt Hogan also ran.

Seven furlongs: Telamon, 94 (J. Walsh,) 9 to 10, won; Malay, 109 (O'Connor,) 13 to 5, second; Greenock, 109 (Buchanan,) 4½ to 1, third; time 1:29. Saintly and Loneliness also ran.

Three furlongs, two-year-olds: Dorine, 105 (O'Connor,) even, won; Yankee Dame, 110 (Buchanan,) 4½ to 1, second; J. V. Kirby, 110 (J. Woods,) 15 to 1, third; time 0:37¼. Sol Lichtenstein, Earl W., aDn Collins, Tento, Victoria and Water Scratch also ran.

Seven furlongs, selling: The Pride, 103 (O'Connor,) 2 to 1, won; Meehanus, 108 (Mounce,) 2½ to 1, second; Grand Sachem, 97 (Stuart,) 30 to 1, third; time 1:28¼. Ordnung, Sybaris, Lavator and Dolly Weithoff also ran.

Mile and a sixteenth, handicap: The Fretter, 113 (Mounce,) 3 to 1, won; Lennep, 117 (Jones,) 3½ to 1, second; Lady Meddlesome, 98 (Buchanan,) 2½ to 1, third; time 1:49¾. Specific, Bathos and Ringmaster also ran.

Mile and an eighth, selling: Morinel, 109 (Mounce,) 3 to 1, won; Lou Rey, 109 (Enos,) 30 to 1, second; Donator, 108 (Bassinger,) 5 to 1, third; time 1:56. Essence, Kickum Bob, Expedient, The Bobby and Castake also ran.

JOCKEY COBURN WANTED.

NEW ORLEANS MEN NOTIFIED.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 5.—The California officials have notified the stewards of the local meeting that Jockey Coburn, whose services are claimed by Atkins & Lottridge, is on his way here with the intention of riding, and ask that he be notified to return to California within ten days, under penalty of the revocation of his license. Today's summary:

Six furlongs, selling: Salliex J. won, Barrica second, Fluke third; time 1:24.

Seven furlongs, selling: Orion won, Lady Curzon second, Dick Furber third; time 1:38.

Steeplechase, short course: Isen won, Harve B. second, Don Clarencio third; time 4:09¼.

Audubon handicap, mile and a sixteenth: Monk Wayman won, Strangest second, Albert Vale third; time 2:01½.

Six and one-half furlongs, selling: Sara Gamp won, Bean second, Georgia Gardner third; time 1:32½.

Six furlongs: Sue Johnson won, Macio Marie second; Seguranca third; time 1:23½.

HARLEM CLUB STAKES.

MARKED INCREASE IN VALUE.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

CHICAGO, Jan. 5.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Stakes at the Harlem Jockey Club numbering twelve, with added moneys to the amount of $25,000, to the estimated values of $44,500, were announced today by Secretary Nathanson. Two new events, the Twentieth Century Handicap and the M. Lewis Clark Stakes, are among those offered. In view of the prosperous season passed by the club last year the increase in the value of the stakes is marked. Nearly all are more than doubled in value, and the Twentieth Century Handicap will add $5000 to the total offered in added moneys.

The increases offered by Harlem tab to a dollar with those offered by Hawthorne, and the two rival tracks will race with practically the same attractions, so far as stakes are concerned. Secretary Nathanson also announces that no purse of less than $500, except for the cheapest fields, will be offered at Harlem, and that over-night handicaps with $600 to $750 added will be given frequently.

TWO JEFFRIES FIGHTS.

JACK TO MEET CHOYNSKI.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

CINCINNATI, Jan. 5.—Manager William A. Brady, who will manage the contest between Jeffries and Ruhlin at Saengerfest Hall here February 15, left for New York tonight. Brady announced today that Jack Jeffries, brother of the champion, and Joe Choynski would likely go in the preliminary.

CORRIGAN GOING ABROAD.

HAS A STRING IN ENGLAND.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 5.—Ed. Corrigan, the well-known turfman, arrived tonight from San Francisco, en route to Chicago. Corrigan said he would sail for England January 15.

"Ten of my horses were shipped from New York today," he said. "They are Corsine, Sardine and eight unnamed two-year-olds. This lot will make my string in England twenty-six. J. Waldo and W. Waldo have been signed to ride for me abroad and will sail with me."

BIG REWARD FOR CROWE.

OMAHA, Jan. 5.—A special reward of $12,000 is now offered for the arrest of Pat Crowe, and nothing is said in the offer about conviction.

WONDERFUL CURES BY SWAMP-ROOT.

To Prove what the World-famous Discovery, Swamp-Root, will do for YOU, all Our Readers may have a Sample Bottle Free by Mail.

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for more sickness and suffering than any other disease, and if permitted to continue *fatal results are sure to follow.*

The kidneys filter and purify the blood—that is their work.

So when your kidneys are weak or out of order you can understand how quickly your entire body is affected, and how every organ seems to fail to do its duty.

Among the many cures of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, the ones published this week speak in the highest terms of the wonderful curative properties of this great remedy.

DES MOINES, Ia., Oct. 20, 1900.

"I had been out of health for a long time, and I was taking medicine from a doctor's prescription when I received your sample bottle. I stopped taking the doctor's medicine and used the sample bottle of Swamp-Root. I afterwards took two of your large bottles, and it cured me entirely, and I have not felt so well for years. I thank you very much for sending me the sample bottle."

D. W. SMITH, 1821 Center St.

D. W. SMITH.

What a Woman Says of Swamp-Root.

Mrs. H. N. Wheeler, of 117 High Rock St., Lynn, Mass., writes on Nov. 2d, 1900: "About 18 months ago I had a very severe attack of grip. I was extremely sick for three weeks, and when I finally was able to leave my bed I was left with excruciating pains in my back. My water at times looked very like coffee. I could pass but little at a time, and then only after suffering great pain. My physical condition was such that I had no strength and was all run down. *The doctors said my kidneys were not affected,* but I felt certain that they were the cause of my trouble. My sister, Mrs. C. E. Littlefield, of Lynn, advised me to give Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root a trial. I procured a bottle from my druggist, and found it a very pleasant medicine to take, and inside of three days commenced to get relief. I followed up that bottle with another, and at the completion of this one found I was completely cured. My strength returned, and today I am as well as ever. My business is that of canvasser, I am on my feet a great deal of the time and have to use much energy in getting around. My cure is therefore all the more remarkable, and is exceedingly gratifying to me."

MRS. H. N. WHEELER.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking the famous new discovery, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, because as soon as your kidneys are well they will help all the other organs to health. A trial will convince you, and you may have a sample bottle free for the asking.

When your kidneys are not doing their work, some of the symptoms which prove it to you are pain or dull ache in the back, excess of uric acid, gravel, rheumatic pains, sediment in the urine, scanty supply, scalding irritation in passing it, obliged to go often during the day and get up many times during the night to empty the bladder; sleeplessness, nervous irritability, dizziness, irregular heart, breathlessness, sallow unhealthy complexion, puffy or dark circles under the eyes, loss of ambition, general weakness and debility.

Swamp-Root is used in the leading hospitals, recommended by physicians in their private practice and is taken by doctors themselves who have kidney ailments, because they recognize in it the greatest and most successful remedy that science has ever been able to compound.

Sample Bottle Free.

To prove its wonderful curative properties, send your name and address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., when you will receive, free of all charge, a sample bottle of Swamp-Root, and a valuable book by mail, prepaid. This book contains many of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women who owe their good health, in fact their very lives, to the wonderful curative properties of this world-famous kidney remedy. Swamp-Root is pleasant to take, and is so remarkably successful that those of our readers who have not already tried it are advised to write for a sample bottle, and to be sure and mention reading this generous offer in the Los Angeles Sunday Times.

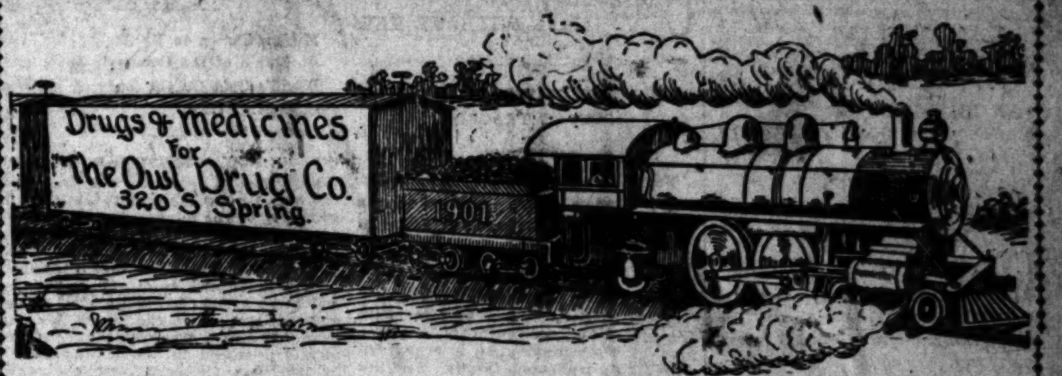
Swamp-Root is pleasant to take, and if you are already convinced that this great remedy is what you need, you can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles at the drug stores everywhere.

FUNERAL OF BARBER.

President and Mrs. McKinley to Attend Services Over Their Nephew's Remains at Canton.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

CANTON (O.,) Jan. 5.—President and Mrs. McKinley are expected here Thursday evening to attend the funeral Friday of James Saxton Barber, their nephew, who died in Hongkong of typhoid fever, while on duty as paymaster in the navy. The body reached San Francisco on the Transport Grant and is expected here tomorrow.



Drugs & Medicines For The Owl Drug Co. 320 S. Spring
1901

"The Owl" Gets 'Em by the Carload.

"The Owl" is getting Drugs and Medicines by the carload. The fight for high prices by the combine and the efforts to shut off our sales by the boycott of the jobbers has so far been a rank failure. There is nothing "The Owl" cannot supply you with, and simply because the combine has forced us to go East and buy by the carload.

We Can Name Lower Prices than Ever

If you want to save money buy your drugs and medicines at "The Owl."
If you want to insure low prices for all time to come, trade at "The Owl."
If you want honest quality and good treatment trade at "The Owl."

Special "Owl" Prices on Grippe and Cold Cures

Thompson's Grippe and Cold Cure
Acts like magic; has cured others and will cure you; no matter how severe your case, this will cure you.
Kirk's Irish Moss Cough Balsam. Best cough and cold remedy in the market. Quick in action. Relieves a cough almost instantly.
25c

50c
Old McBrayer Whisky, or Guckenheimer Rye Whisky.
Full pint bottles, bottled at the distillery, handed to "The Owl" customers in the original packages.

Protection
For your chest means a saving in doctor's bills —Get "The Owl's prices on Chest Protectors.

The Owl Drug Co.
DEPENDABLE DRUGS
320 So. Spring St.
Cut Rate Druggists

Hot Water
Bottles cure cold feet. Cold feet are bad. Owl prices on high grade bottles are way below combine prices.

[THE PHILIPPINES.]

ROOT MADE NO PREDICTIONS.

Never Said the Election Would End War.

Long Conference on the Island Army.

Volunteers to Be Mustered Out Near Home—Necessary Size of Army.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—Senators Proctor and Burrows of the Senate Military Committee had a long conference with Secretary Root at the War Department in regard to the military situation in the Philippines, with special application to the bill providing for an increase of the regular army under consideration in the Senate.

Just before the conference, the Secretary talked with a number of newspaper men. In the course of the conversation, he said there was no foundation for the statement published in some newspapers that he had predicted that the troubles in the Philippines would end with the reëlection of President McKinley. He explained that he had always avoided the making of predictions in any matter, and he certainly had never made the prediction in question about the speedy termination of the Philippine troubles. The nearest he had ever come to doing so was in his last annual report to the President, when he summed up the military requirements in the Philippines as demanding 60,000 men for the immediate future, though this number might be progressively decreased by the restoration of order, the creation of a native police, and the use of native troops in place of Americans. We should acquire permanently an army of about 60,000 American troops, he said, and during present conditions in Cuba and the Philippines about the present number, 100,000, would be required.

RETURN OF VOLUNTEERS.

In answer to a direct question, Secretary Root said that final arrangements for the return of the volunteers from the Philippines would not be made until Congress had indicated its intention with regard to the replacement by fresh troops. One thing settled, however, he said, was that the volunteers brought back to the United States would be mustered out at points as near their places of enlistment as possible, and not at San Francisco, as was originally intended.

In explanation of this plan of action he said it was based on the experience gained in the muster-out of the volunteers at the close of the Spanish war when it was found that the volunteers brought home from the Philippines spent all their money in "places of amusement" in San Francisco, and were financially unable to continue the journey to their homes.

If the Secretary stands by his announced programme, it is said that it will completely upset the tentative arrangements already made by the Adjutant-General's and the Quartermaster's departments, which contemplate the muster-out of all the volunteers at San Francisco, and their transportation to their homes as individuals at reduced railroad rates. The plans reached a point where the transportation companies had prepared a schedule of rates between San Francisco and all points in the United States.

SAN JOSE COLLEGE CASE GOES TO COURTS.

COMMISSION REFERS IT AND PROVIDES TRUSTEES.

Bill Passed Makes an Appeal to the United States Supreme Court Possible—Rebels Capture a Small American Party.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

MANILA, Jan. 5.—[By Manila Cable.] The decision of the Philippine Commission in the San José Medical College case unanimously refers the settlement of the questions involved to the courts, and provides for trustees who, with the assistance of the Attorney-General of the Philippines, will inaugurate and prosecute the litigation. Many listened to the reading of Judge Taft's opinion in English and Spanish. The bill has been passed carrying out the terms of the decision.

The bill appoints five physicians as trustees, including Dr. Tavera, who is the complainant throughout, and Col. Greenleaf, chief surgeon in the Philippines. The trustees are required to begin suit within a month in the Supreme Court of the Philippines to determine whether the ownership of the college is in the church, or in the government. The Dominican rector of St. Thomas University and Archbishop Chappelle are required to defend the suit on the part of the church. The act provides that the decision of the Philippine court is not to be so final as to make it impossible for Congress to provide for an appeal to the United States Supreme Court.

The opinion stated that "a case involving the construction of the Treaty of Paris and its effect upon public trusts or the transfer of sovereignty from a kingdom in which church and state are united and inseparable, or one in which church and state are entirely separate, is of such import that it ought to be submitted to the highest tribunal."

The commission recommends that Gen. MacArthur rescind Gen. Otis's order suspending the conduct of the medical college under the rector of St. Thomas University.

CAPT. BLUNT DISGRACED.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—Capt. H. H. Blunt of Louisiana, Fourty-ninth Volunteer Infantry, was convicted by court-martial at Tuguegarao, Cayagen, I., of conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman and sentenced to dismissal from the service. It is alleged that while acting as officer of the day he assaulted a private soldier and drew his revolver on another private, and also that he wrongfully obtained money that did not belong to him. The President has approved the sentence of dismissal, to take effect from the 2d

AMERICAN BARK WRECKED.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

LONDON, Jan. 5.—A dispatch from Manila states that the bark Leonora, flying the United States flag, has been wrecked. Part of the crew were landed, but the remainder, including the captain, are missing.

[There is no record of the vessel described in any of the shipping registers.]

AMERICANS CAPTURED.

ON THE WAY TO BALACOA.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

MANILA, Jan. 5.—[By Manila Cable.] Private George H. Ray of the Engineer Corps, his assistant, Private Lyons, Co. K, Fifth Infantry; five native policemen and two scouts have been captured while on the way to Balacoa by the insurgents. On receipt of the news, an American column was dispatched against the Filipinos, but failed to overtake the party.

NORTHERN GALES HAVE ABATED.

HEAVY FALL OF RAIN IN THE MOUNTAINS.

Snow Blockade in the Siskiyous Raised—Shasta Division in Regular Working Order Again—Indications for Clear Weather.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 5.—The storm has abated throughout Northern California so far as the heavy wind is concerned. There was a very heavy fall of rain in the mountains and the foothills, along the line of the Central Pacific Railroad last night. Four inches of rain fell at Emigrant Gap during the twenty-four hours preceding 7 a.m. today, and 3½ inches fell at Blue Cañon and Colfax.

Two south-bound Oregon express trains, which have been delayed in the Siskiyou mountains and the Sacramento River Cañon since last Thursday morning, arrived here this forenoon. The snow plows and the great army of workmen have succeeded in clearing the Oregon road of snowdrifts and landslides. But the railroad company is without any wires above Redding. There is a large force of men now in the field under the direction of Assistant Division Superintendent T. R. Jones, repairing the prostrated lines.

In the meantime the company is trying to get into communication with belated trains on the Oregon road by sending messages to Chicago and then having them sent down to Dunsmuir by the way of Portland and Ashland. There has been a light but steady rain here today. The rainfall for the present storm at this places amounts to 1.52 inches; for the season, 9.20 inches, against 13.05 inches to a corresponding date last season.

BLOCKADE RAISED.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 5.—The Shasta division of the Southern Pacific Railroad, which was disorganized by the recent storm, was reported tonight to be in regular working order.

This afternoon, the telegraph service was repaired, and the snow blockade on the Siskiyou mountains was raised. Trains bearing passengers and perishable freight were running north and south over the mountains, and it is expected that trains with heavy freight will get through today.

The Oregon express left tonight from this city for Portland, and carried a large number of delayed passengers, including 500 excursionists, who came to San Francisco for the New Year's celebration.

The reports received from the various agents on the Shasta division showed that the storm had abated, and the indications were for clear weather.

CHOSE DEATH TO LIFE WITHOUT HER.

REFUSAL OF MARRIAGE CAUSES A DOUBLE TRAGEDY.

Young Duncan McIntyre of Albuquerque Murders Pretty Etta Andersen and Commits Suicide in the Parlor of the Girl's Home.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

ALBUQUERQUE, Jan. 5.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Duncan McIntyre, a young man of 20, belonging to a prominent and highly-respected family of Los Cerrillos, at an early hour this morning shot and killed Miss Etta Anderson through the head, and then turned his revolver with deadly effect upon himself. The young lady's refusal to consider a proposal of marriage was the cause.

Miss Anderson, a beautiful and accomplished young lady of 18, returned to Cerrillos New Year's day from St. Louis, where she had been attending school. McIntyre had been deeply in love with the girl before she went away and renewed his advances when she returned. Friday evening he spent at the young lady's house, where a number of young people had gathered.

Some time after midnight he asked Miss Anderson for a few minutes' conversation. He was heard pleading with her; then she suddenly exclaimed, with a shriek: "Oh, Duncan, don't!" An instant later a shot rang out, followed by another.

The family rushed to the room, and found both stretched motionless on the floor, bleeding from wounds in the head. McIntyre was already dead. Miss Anderson lived for half an hour, retaining consciousness and speaking a few words to her mother.

BOOZ WAS ALL RIGHT.

Late Cadets Say He Was Healthful and Proficient in Studies Before Going to West Point.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

BRISTOL (Pa.,) Jan. 5.—The Congressional committee which is investigating the alleged hazing of Oscar Booz completed its work here late this evening, and will reconvene in Philadelphia Monday morning. Most of the testimony heard today related to Oscar Booz's mental and physical and personal characteristics. Every witness called spoke of the high character of the young man. He was considered in good health before he went to West Point, and many persons testified as to his changed condition when he returned from the academy. It was also brought out that he was proficient in his studies.

The feature of the two sessions held was the examination of the Rev. Alexander Allison, pastor of the Bristol Presbyterian Church, at which the Booz family worshiped. Dr. Allison delivered the funeral sermon at the obsequies of Boos, in which he made what the committee thought were implied charges of severe hazing of cadets at West Point. The committee had newspaper extracts of the sermon read to the pastor, which he pronounced as correct. The members of the committee, especially Mr. Driggs of New York, tried hard to have Dr. Allison go over the statements in the sermon. This, however, he would not do, saying he based most of his remarks on what the family had told him and of what he knew of Oscar Booz himself.

The committee probably will finish its work in Philadelphia Monday and will begin the taking of testimnoy of the cadets at West Point on Tuesday. The committee's examination of witnesses here and at Philadelphia has been most searching, and the Congressmen say they will also make their West Point investigation a thorough one.

THE ONE SURE WAY

To Cure Every Form of Piles.

The only sure way to cure every form of piles, is to use a remedy like the Pyramid Pile Cure, which is applied directly to the parts affected, and its wonderful healing effects are apparent from the first application because its medicinal properties are rapidly absorbed right where needed, by the delicate tissues and sensitive membrane of the rectum. The cure is natural and easy and almost before the patient is aware of it, every trace of piles has left him.

This is one reason why the Pyramid Pile Cure has been so uniformly successful.

It is in suppository form, applied at night directly to the diseased parts, where it is most needed and not by the round about way of the stomach nor the harsh, barbarous method of surgical operation.

Direct applications to the seat of disease is the only common sense cure, and this is fully accomplished by the Pyramid Pile Cure.

If the voluntary testimony of thousands is worth anything then no sufferer should delay in giving this splendid remedy at least a trial as it costs but 50 cents at any drug store, and is guaranteed absolutely safe and free from opiates or cocaine so commonly found in so-called pile cures.

Nearly every druggist has some favorite pile cure on which he can make a larger profit than he can on the Pyramid and oftentimes to substitute, but when it is remembered that the Pyramid Pile Cure is the only remedy for piles that has a national reputation and is sold by every druggist in the United States and Canada, it means something; it means that no remedy could do this unless it possessed positive unmistakable merit.

The Pyramid Pile Cure has cured thousands of sufferers from the different forms of the disease, whether itching, bleeding or protruding piles.

CITY DIRECTORY.

The Los Angeles City Directory Company begs to inform the business public that they have purchased from the Los Angeles Modern Directory Company all their right, title and estate in the publishing of the Los Angeles City Directory, and that the Los Angeles City Directory Company will now be the sole publishers of the City Directory.

Los Angeles City Directory Co.,
215-216 Henne Block.
Telephone Main 1867.

UNITED STATES LEADS IN GOLD PRODUCTION.

MINERAL AND METAL STATISTICS FOR PAST YEAR.

Mining Shown to Be Among the Most Profitable of the Country's Industries. World's Gold Output Reduced by War in South Africa.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—The Engineering and Mining Journal today gives a summary of the mineral and metal production of the United States for the year 1900. This summary has been compiled from advanced figures furnished by producers and from official sources and gives a complete statement of the gold production of the world for the year just closed. The total value of the metals produced in the United States in 1900 was $509,800,992, as compared with $446,057,320 in 1899. The value of the output of the non-metallic substances was $755,680,991, as against $645,754,305 in 1899. The total value for the two years, after allowing for duplications was, respectively, $1,157,182,182, and $1,049,230,594.

The more important items of this production in metals were gold, valued at $78,658,755 silver, valued at $37,085,241; 615,768,027 pounds of copper, valued at $100,154,345; 251,781 tons of lead, valued at [illegible] 122,850 tons of zinc, valued at $10,786,230, and last, but not least, 13,914,000 tons of pig iron, valued at $228,078,727.

Of the non-metallic products by far the most important was coal, of which the United States produced no less than 274,847,779 tons, the greatest quantity ever produced in one year by this or any other country. In 1899, the United States was the largest producer of coal in the world, and this preëminence was increased in 1900.

Other important products of this class included cement, of which 17,828,698 barrels were made; salt, copper, sulphate, mineral paints, phosphate rock, and slate, while the minor mineral products included a variety too numerous to mention.

The total gold production of the world in 1900 amounted to $256,462,438, which compares with $313,641,534 in 1899, the decrease being entirely owing to the stoppage of gold production in the Transvaal by the war, nearly all other producing countries showing an increase. In 1900 the United States took the lead among the gold-producing countries, with $78,658,755; Australia ranked second, with $75,283,215. The large production of the Klondike has put Canada in the third place, with a total output of $26,000,000, while Russia was fourth, with $23,090,862. These four countries produced over 80 per cent. of the gold of the world.

The total amount of dividends paid [illegible] companies allied with the mineral industries of the United States in 1900 was $130,9[illegible],000. This large disbursement places mining among the most profitable of the country's industries. The metal mines paid $51,502,000, or 39.3 per cent. of the total, and the industrial companies $79,439,000, or 60.7 per cent. Among the leading payers were the copper mines, with $33,433,000 to their credit; the gold and silver mines, $12,907,000, and the petroleum companies, with $48,816,000.

SALT IS MINERAL.

Senate Passes Bill Dispossessing Squatters on Salt Lands.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The Senate today passed a bill introduced some time ago by Senator Stewart of Nevada, allowing the taking up of salt land as mineral land. The bill, as passed, gives no priority rights to present occupants of salt land. The bill will affect large areas of salt lands in California. It has not passed the House of Representatives.

PREVENTIVE REMEDIES.

Nearly all organic diseases start with slight ailments which are in themselves of little consequence, and are easily cured. As illustration of this, catarrh, pneumonia and consumption all originate with a common cold, for the cure of which Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has become famous. If you will consider how many friends and personal acquaintances have died from pneumonia or consumption, we hardly believe that you will have the courage to neglect a cold when you know the serious consequences that may follow.—Adv.

SEASONABLE CLOTHING for Men and Boys

Not the cheapest in price, but the cheapest to buy, for our clothing gives lasting satisfaction. Is cut in the latest style and made and sold on honor.

Overcoats
The finest and largest display in town.
Tan Top Coats
$10.00, $12.00, $15.00 and $18.00
Silk Lined Top Coats
$18.00, $20.00, $22.00 and $25.00
Oxford Gray Overcoats
$10.00, $12.00, $15.00 and $18.00
Oxford Grays and Blacks
Silk lined and silk faced,
$15.00 to $25.00
Blue, Black and Brown Meltons, Kerseys and Beavers, $10 to $30
Cravenettes
$22.00 to $25.00
Big line Ulsters, $12.00 to $25.00

Men's Suits.
It is impossible to give you a correct idea of the immense lines of suits we carry unless you come and see. We are sole agents for
Rogers, Peet & Co.
Stein-Bloch Co.
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SUITS
$10 to $25.

Boys' Suits.
There never was a better time to buy Boys' Clothing than now—here. We are making some price concessions that bring prices down to a money-saving point.
$2.50
UPWARD.

Mullen & Bluett Clothing Co.
N. W. Corner First and Spring Streets.

Coming Soon

...THE BEST THAT MONEY CAN BUY...

La Flor de Vallens

INCOMPARABLE INCOMPARABLE

Clear Havana Cigars

KINGSBAKER BROS. CO., Distributers, - - Los Angeles, Cal.

January Reductions.

We'll end this busy season with the biggest reductions on swell suits and jackets ever made, or likely to be made in this city. We're more than satisfied with our season's business, and we intend to clean out every garment in the store—that's all we now want.

All our handsome and striking suits, beautifully tailored: now from $10.00 up.

All our nobby jackets in every style and size; now $5.00 up.

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CLOAKS AND SUITS
245 So. BROADWAY

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Sale or no sale our high sta
of first-class work only wil
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must do its share toward lifti
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$25 Suits (made to order) for...
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EDITORIALS BY MEN WHO DO NOT EDIT.

HOW TO KEEP YOUNG.

JULIAN HAWTHORNE, POET AND PHILOSOPHER.

IN the youngest week of the young century, our thoughts naturally turn to youth.

It is strange that in this age, when [illegible] are reported to be working ourselves to untimely death, either at making money or spending it, we should at the same time be making unprecedented advances toward achieving perpetual youth. There are apparently contradictory features about this phenomenon. But we must distinguish between a certain maturity [illegible] and physical old age. What is maturity? We commonly find [illegible] by those who have reached the limits of the experienced [illegible] their particular environment [illegible] them. Its attainment [illegible], then, according to the capacity of the individual, and according to the scope and character of the circumstances amidst which he exists. Obviously, if the capacity be small or the circumstances be narrow, maturity [illegible] early supervene. It is a strictly [illegible] term. Hodge, among his cows and cabbages, is mature at twenty-five. [illegible] Bacon, who took all knowledge for his province, might still have [illegible] young today—had he kept alive! [illegible], there is no doubt that our [illegible] and great-grandfathers [illegible] mature at a much earlier age [illegible] we do. Why? It can only be because our environment is vastly more [illegible] and multiform than theirs [illegible]. Art, discovery, invention, science, [illegible] multiplied almost infinitely the [illegible] of knowledge. Live we as [illegible] as we may, we are conscious that [illegible] yet remain but as children in [illegible] of what there remains for us [illegible] become acquainted with. To pretend maturity in the face of such conditions would be farcical. Only fools or [illegible] can be mature nowadays. [illegible] is too much going on; we are constantly reminded of our ignorance. This demon of electricity, [illegible] may wear us into our graves [illegible] telephones and telegraphs, yet [illegible] our maturity to an indefinite [illegible] because he keeps us wondering [illegible] will do next.

[illegible] is one side only of the matter. [illegible] mental maturity and physical [illegible] are not the same thing, [illegible] absence of the former is very [illegible] the advent of the latter. [illegible] mind has got to the end of [illegible] it a short or a long one, [illegible] long ere the shoulders [illegible] gait becomes feeble. The [illegible] because his thoughts [illegible] longer anything fresh to feed [illegible]. On the other hand, though the [illegible] friction and restlessness of modern civilized life may wear out our bodies unawares, yet, dying, we shall die young, because the same influences which shatter our nerves and ruin our digestion, keep the genius of youth alive and deathless in our minds.

Such being our predicament, what should our procedure be? Unquestionably, so to utilize our new enlargement of radius as that, while maintaining its juvenating effect upon our metaphysical entity, it may be prevented from producing premature physical exhaustion. The problem is by no means insoluble; had not the sudden growth of the world of mind excited and preoccupied us out of all sense of moderation and proportion, we would not have permitted ourselves to be so caught napping. As we become accustomed to the new dispensation of wonder and marvel, we shall learn to protect ourselves against its deleterious aspects. There is no reason in nature why our bodies should not stay young as long as our thoughts do so. Science, which has served the latter only too well of late, may now turn its attention to fortifying the former and relieving the strain in that direction, and presently Methuselah himself will be a fool to us!

But, in truth, this is not so much a forecast of what we may be as a statement of what has begun to be already. The resolve to be young, physically as well as mentally, is in the air. There is the "Don't worry" fad to begin with; an admirable principle which cannot be too vigorously inculcated. Then there is the new wisdom in diet, and hygiene. We are learning what to eat, and how; that fresh air is better than cocktails, and that cleanliness in all things is not only next to godliness, but to bodily immortality. Finally, there is the science of exercise, which is being preached from a hundred different pulpits of physical culture, each of which professes to possess the only true doctrine, but all of which convey nearly the same truth. Whether we regard our bodies as an aggregation of cells or just as simple, unscientific limbs, trunk and entrails, is of small practical moment; the point is that every part of our frames should daily be exercised so far at least as to let it know that it is alive and must perform the functions which life allots to it. And all useful exercise is summed up in the injunction to resist gravitation; to be light and upward-tending of step and carriage; for we invariably find that old age is a dragging downwards, a sagging of limb and contour, a yielding to that everlasting pull which it should be our everlasting resolve to defy. It can be done, if we resolve to do it, and the resolve and the faculty will always be found to reinforce each other.

The close of the coming century will show a great change for the better in us; and we cannot better promote the improvement than by ourselves living to witness it.

BRYANISM AND JOURNALISM.

BY JOHN P. FOLEY.

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—William Jennings Bryan's announcement that he will be the editor and proprietor of his own newspaper and defend in it the Kansas City platform, gives the leaders of eastern conservative Democracy a pretty big jolt on the road of party reorganization. Can Bryan, twice defeated for the Presidency on his own platform, hold the leadership of his party? is the question. He, in his prospective newspaper announcement, practically declares that he will battle for it. The challenge is thrown down, or about to be thrown down. It is one of the most interesting leadership situations in the history of our politics. James G. Blaine was, in his early days, a newspaper editor, but after his many defeats, which really were splendid personal victories, he did not seek to reclimb the ladder of popularity through the newspapers. Bryan is, in many ways, the Democratic parallel to the Republican Blaine. The defeated Democratic leader seems to have studied the methods of his defeated Republican prototype and to have profited by many of that magnificent leader's blunders. Blaine, in his daring political tactics, displayed political generalship of a high order, but he was beaten. Bryan is now embarking on a new departure in political strategy that even Blaine never dared to venture upon. Blaine won editors to him and controlled them in his interest. Bryan, becoming an editor himself, antagonizes them, and questions their right to lead in their own fields the political forces of whose official action he has been, of all the men of the existing generation, the greatest beneficiary. Is it wise on his part? Time will give the answer.

But the Democratic leaders of the East are rejoicing over, in one respect, Bryan's new venture. There can be no question that they hate him as bitterly as he hates them. Planning the reorganization of Democracy against him, and the abhorrent ideas he has fastened upon the party, they regard it as a fortunate incident that he has come down to the commercialism of selling his opinions on politics, week by week, and gathering into the safes of his counting-room the revenue of all the advertising that will flow to him. In their opinion, Bryan is now out for the money there is in politics, the selfish journalism that assumes to direct what the controlling political system of the republic shall be. Bryan, they argue, takes up a new role, a money-getter of the first water, a suppliant for the dimes and dollars of the people in exchange for the presentation of his opinions that hitherto were freely distributed from the rear ends of railroad cars and the platforms of political conventions. The charge is not unjust. It is one that Mr. Bryan will have to meet. Is it the beginning of the end?

Eastern Democracy has resolved to make war on Bryanism and all that implies. It will have none of him in the future. In the opinion of every leader of the least prominence, Bryanism, so far from being Democracy, is out and out Socialism. One and all, they declare that if the party is to live, the party of Jefferson and Jackson and Tilden, it must not be dominated by Republican Populism, and the spurious Democracy of foreign socialistic agitators who do not know what American Democracy in its highest and broadest sense means. The fight is almost on. And the first assault will be in this city next fall, when Bryan's main supporter in the East, Richard Croker, will have to make the fight of his life to maintain the supremacy of his organization. That he can do it no one for a moment imagines. Bryanism in the City of New York will go down with Crokerism—not that Croker was ever really identified with Bryanism except for the votes that he believed the advocacy of Bryanism would rally around his standard. His scheme was to be "regular" in a party point of view, and the regularity of 1900 now bids fair to become the wildest sort of irregularity in the municipal Democratic battle that is to be fought in the first year of the new century.

Who is to lead the Democratic party in the East? There is no answer to the question. Ex-President Cleveland, in one of his somewhat tiresome oracular utterances, puts himself forward as a sort of Moses. It was under his ill-fated leadership that it went into the dark valley of disaster. His day has gone. Possibly he can make atonement by helping to lead the party back to "the early principles" about which he talks. Never, however, can it be forgotten that, when he had a chance to do something for the "early principles," he gave them the cold shoulder for "Cleveland principles," which brought the party up to the block of political execution.

To go back to Mr. Bryan's coming paper. The announcement of it is one of the storm signals in the political weather forecast of Democracy. It will, he says, advocate adhesion to the heresies of the Chicago and Kansas City conventions; in other words, it will keep the same old played-out and worn-out stock of political trumpery for sale. Bryan is to be the whole show. Thinking Democrats—for there are some still left that do think—predict that if this is to be the programme in 1904, the extinction of Democracy, except in a few southern States, will be inevitable. Clevelandism in the East and Bryanism in the West are, these Democrats say, the two diseases that have very nearly extirpated Democracy. And there will be no recovery until the two cancers are cut out.

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[SOUTH AFRICA.]

SYMPATHY FOR THE BOERS.

Vatican on the Side of the Afrikanders.

English Pilgrims Coldly Received in Rome.

Cape Town Organizing a Line of Defense—More Troops to Go to the Cape.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

LONDON, Jan. 5.—[Exclusive Dispatch. By Atlantic Cable.] It is reported from Rome that delay in the reception of English pilgrims by the Pope [illegible] due to the exception taken by the [illegible] department of state to certain [illegible] to the war in South Africa [illegible] address which it was proposed to [illegible] to His Holiness. It is certain [illegible] feeling among the British [illegible] colony in Rome is bitter at the [illegible] pro-Boer sentiment which actuates the Vatican. Some time ago the [illegible] L'Italie announced on what [illegible] to be Vatican authority that [illegible] no truth in the report that [illegible] had sent a gracious letter and [illegible] present to President Kruger, [illegible] of the recognized organs of [illegible] confirmed the denial.

CAPE TOWN'S DEFENSE.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

CAPE TOWN, Jan. 5.—The heads of [illegible] are hastily organizing their [illegible] companies of the city independently of the colonial [illegible]

[illegible] HOPE OF PEACE.

[illegible] OF THE WAR OFFICE.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

LONDON, Jan. 5.—[By Atlantic Cable.] The peace overtures at Pretoria [illegible] regarded very hopefully in [illegible] official circles.

"So long as the Boers take prisoners [illegible] only capture cartridges," said [illegible] acquainted with the opinions [illegible] War Office, "there is small likelihood of peace coming through the [illegible] at Pretoria or any other [illegible]"

[illegible] Kitchener is not going to take command of the British troops in India. The work ahead of him in South Africa is expected to occupy all his time for many months to come. Gen. Sir Arthur Palmer, the acting commander-in-chief in India, will probably shortly be confirmed to that command unless Lord Roberts interferes, which is not likely.

There is much talk in the papers and elsewhere of Lord Roberts insisting on [illegible] privileges as commander-in-chief [illegible] forces than accorded to Lord Wolseley, but the Associated Press [illegible] that he has done nothing of the [illegible]. He accepted office on the same [illegible] as his predecessor, though the [illegible] relations existing between [illegible] the government officials are [illegible] cooperation than was possible with Lord Wolseley. The work of [illegible] the War Office will be left [illegible] Adjutant-General, Gen. Sir Evelyn Wood, who is personally responsible for the recent action regarding Maj.-Gen. Sir Henry Colville (who was asked to resign, but refused to do so, as a result of the Yeomanry surrender at Lindley in May last,) is likely to be one of the first to go. It is thought he will do so with honor.

More troops are to be sent out to South Africa. The present plans are to dispatch infantry. This, the most capable officers in the service devoutly hope, Lord Roberts will frustrate, substituting cavalry, which is so much needed.

BOBS WILL END IT.

PUBLIC IS RESTING EASIER.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—A dispatch to the Tribune from London says: "Earl Roberts has settled down to work in the War Office with a businesslike air. His influence is so great that any measures which he may recommend for the defense of Cape Colony and for bringing the campaign to an end will be adopted by Mr. Broderick. Probably he has not waited for special reports before advising the Secretary for War respecting the conduct of the campaign. His presence at headquarters is a source of strength to the government. There is already a more buoyant feeling respecting the military operations.

"Nobody can understand what is going on in the great Karoo region, where the bands of marauding Boers are crossing a barren and desolate district and looting the farms of the 'poor white trash,' or in Bechuanaland, where a mysterious westward trek is in progress. The dispatches from Cape Town, describing the landing of marines and guns and the enrollment of a new colonial defensive force, are read with amazement, especially when the invaders are reported to be without guns and only a few hundred in strength.

"While the situation is perplexing, there is no feeling of anxiety here, for Earl Roberts, who knows what is wanted, is where he can strengthen Lord Kitchener's hands and wind up the campaign."

BOERS ALONG RAILWAY.

DEWET NOT IN COMMAND.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

LONDON, Jan. 5.—[By Atlantic Cable.] Lord Kitchener reports to the War Office under date of Pretoria, January 4, as follows: "The Boers have reappeared along the railway in the neighborhood of Rheinoster, but it is doubtful if Dewet is with them. With regard to the situation in Cape Colony, the western commander seems to be making toward Galvin and the eastern party appears to have broken up into small parties. Another small body crossed the Orange River west of Aliwalnorth yesterday."

CAPE CABINET MEETS.

IMPORTANT ACTION EXPECTED.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

CAPE TOWN, January 5.—[By Atlantic Cable.] An emergency meeting of the Cabinet was convened at noon today after a long consultation between the British High Commissioner, Sir Alfred Milner, and the Premier, Sir J. Gordon Sprigg. Important action is expected.

RECORD FOR GOLD HOLDINGS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—"The gross gold in the Treasury today," said Ellis H. Roberts, United States Treasurer, "is $480,709,005, breaking all records." Roberts thought that for the present, at least, there would continue to be an increase in the treasury holdings of gold, but it might be reduced somewhat should the reduced war revenue taxes be so heavy as to run the ex-

[ENGLAND.]

GLOOMY FOGS END CENTURY.

Bad Weather Spoiled English Holidays.

Redeeming Feature Was Return of Bobs.

Yankee Leadership—Wright's High Life—New Theaters Springing Up.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

LONDON, Jan. 5.—[By Atlantic Cable.] The holiday season in England was indeed rendered gloomy by fogs, the only redeeming feature being the home-coming of Lord Roberts, and that scarcely equaled expectations. Society is returning to town with the house parties in none too good humor, most of the days having been spent indoors.

One of the largest parties witnessing Lord Roberts's parade was held at the house of Commander Richardson Glover, the United State naval attaché, in Park Lane, where nearly fifty persons were entertained at luncheon, including several Americans and members of other embassies.

Among the Christmas gifts sent to prominent people was one received by Henry Labouchere consisting of an outside page of Truth, with the head of Kruger substituted for that of Truth, and inscribed below: "May your Christmas dinner choke you, and the new year see you in hell."

Commenting on this in his paper, Mr. Labouchere says: "I am really grateful, because it was witty."

FOLLOW OUR LEAD.

The admiralty is closely following the developments of the American navy. The latest instance is the purchase of two large steamers, now building, for the purpose of transforming them into distilling and repairing craft. The Globe congratulates the authorities on adopting the American lead and trusts many similar vessels may soon be added to the British fleet, quoting the testimony of Rear-Admiral Melville, Chief Engineer, U.S.N., on the subject of their usefulness in the Spanish-American war.

The increase in the cost of membership of the Stock Exchange from 500 to 600 guineas has caused a discussion as to whether it would not be better to adopt the system in vogue in New York. It is pointed out that this insures the members being of large means and also provides a satisfactory asset in case of failure. The lack of the latter commodity caused serious difficulties to many an old-established London firm this week. It is doubtful, however, if such a conservative body as the Stock Exchange will bring itself to adopt a change so radical.

WRIGHT'S HIGH LIFE.

Few millionaires in England or other countries live in such princely style as Whitaker Wright, the moving spirit in the collapsed London and Globe group. In London he has a miniature palace in Park Lane, in the drawing-room of [illegible] Du Rei of Louis XV. It took three years to complete it, and cost [illegible] thousands. At Godalming [illegible] country seat worthy of [illegible] on which 400 workmen [illegible] engaged in beautifying. It contains costly fountains and statuary, brought from Italy.

Wright's stables alone cost a small fortune. They have upholstered oak and leather settees and polished gunmetal fittings, while paintings and bas-reliefs adorn the stalls. His private yacht is fitted up with similar luxuries. Everything he owned had to be of the best. To gratify this desire there was no stint in expenditure.

Both Howard Abel of Chicago and Henry C. Davis of New York, the agents of Charles T. Yerkes, are now installed in London, busily engaged in pushing the underground-railroad work which they hope to have in good shape by the time Yerkes arrives here in March. The delays in the plans for the electrical installation on the district underground railroad are said to be due to insufficient capital, and have caused a reiteration of the rumors that Yerkes will take a hand in the scheme.

AMUSEMENT IN PLENTY.

With a dozen theaters within a short radius of Trafalgar Square giving two performances daily and half as many more giving eight performances a week, London theater-goers have no reason to complain of lack of amusement. New theaters are rapidly springing up in all directions, but the managers complain of vexatious delays in their completion.

Lowenfeld's new house, the Apollo, contiguous to Daly's, where the "Dyke of Bohemia" will be produced in a few weeks, will be the future home of many American productions.

George C. McLean has just returned to London for the purpose of hurrying up the work of the new Adelphi, which will be opened early in the spring with one of Morton & Kerker's new plays.

LARGEST BATTLESHIPS.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

LONDON, Jan. 5.—The British admiralty has decided to build two battleships which are intended to be the largest in the world. The distinction of having the largest warships has hitherto been held by Italy, with the Lepanto and her sister ship, the Italiana.

Great Britain's two projected large warships, to be respectively named the Queen and the Prince of Wales, will be 2000 tons heavier than the Italian ships mentioned, each having the displacement of 18,000 tons, which is 2500 heavier than America's biggest armorclad vessel. These tremendous British vessels will carry nothing larger than 12-inch guns. Their batteries will chiefly be composed of these guns and 7.5-inch and 6-inch guns.

The determination to increase the bulk of the battleships was only arrived at after much discussion, for since the days of the Royal Sovereign (of 14,150 tons) the admiralty has been inclined to favor battleships of smaller displacement, of which the Canopus (of 12,950 tons) is the best type. In the meanwhile, Russia, France, the United States and Japan have all been increasing their displacements, until Great Britain has almost been left behind. Now she steps in, taking the lead with the Queen and the Prince of Wales, to say nothing of the London and the Formidable, both of 15,000 tons, now nearing completion.

The latest grievance of English trade against America consists in the government purchasing flour in the United States for South Africa. A writer in the Morning Post declares this action is a fit subject for an inquiry, and that it constitutes a most unfair handicap for English millers, "while the Americans who pay no taxes, are able to dispose of the inferior grades."

The indemnity to be paid by the Colombian government to the Pacific Steam Navigation Company for seizure and use of the British steamer Taboga for conveying troops, has been settled at £6000. The steamer has been returned in good condition.

The Art Event of Los Angeles

. . THE . .

NEW YORK CONSOLIDATED

. . COLLECTION . .

ORIENTAL RUGS AND CARPETS.

Reminding you of our "New York Consolidated" Oriental Rugs which were exhibited and sold in this city some time in January of last year, to the highest satisfaction of the purchasers, and which were pronounced by connoisseurs to be the finest aggregation of Persian and Turkish rugs ever exhibited in Los Angeles; we now take the present occasion of informing you that another collection of 700 gems of surpassing beauty in silk and wool, as described in our catalogue, has just arrived here from the Orient. We therefore respectfully invite you to pay a visit to our address, where this superb aggregation of Oriental Textile Art is exhibited on Monday and Tuesday, January 7th and 8th, 1901, and every piece will be put up and sold by auction to the highest bidder on Wednesday, January 9th, 1901, and the following few days at 11 a. m. and 2.30 p. m.

Mr. Thos. B. Clark is the auctioneer, assisted by George H. Weigert, the well-known art auctioneer.

Very respectfully,
N. HAGOPIAN & CO.
(Of 119-121 West 23d st. New York City.)

EXHIBITION

MONDAY AND TUESDAY.

AUCTION Commencing Wednesday January 9. 120 and 122 North Spring St.

NESTOR OF THE FORCE.

Death of Police Court Bailiff Appel.

A Faithful Officer Gone to His Reward.

Notable and Honorable Life Closed Last Night in Los Angeles.

Nathan B. Appel, the veteran bailiff of the Los Angeles Police Court, died at 10:30 o'clock last night at St. Agnes Hospital, No. 1020 Flower street.

This news will bring sadness not only to the members o the police force, of which he was the Nestor, but to thousands of people in Los Angeles and Arizona, where he resided for many years.

Bailiff Appel was a man respected and loved wherever he was known. He was, indeed, one of nature's noblemen, and there is no one who knew him during his long years of usefulness who can point to one act of his which would reflect discredit upon his name. With the going out of his life, a noble soul entered the mysterious land whence no traveler returns.

Mr. Appel was 73 years old, but up to the time of his final illness he discharged all his official duties as efficiently and as punctiliously as a man of far younger years could have done. He was taken ill on Saturday, December 29, and at once developed such alarming symptoms that he was sent to the Pacific Hospital. On Monday evening he was removed thence to St. Agnes Hospital, where he was reported to be convalescing until yesterday, when a change for the worse suddenly set in. He was afflicted with erysipelas of the face, and rheumatism. Yesterday afternoon his absent children were telegraphed that their father could not last twenty-four hours longer. He was barely able to recognize friends who were admitted to the sick room during the day, and he sank gradually until 10:30 oclock, when his life's flame flickered out.

Nathan B. Appel was a native of Germany. He came to America when but a lad 16 or 18 years of age, with scarcely a dollar in his pocket. After a short stay in New York and vicinity he drifted to St. Louis, Mo., where troops were then outfitting for the Mexican war. He had a chance to enlist in the service of the United States as a cavalryman, but being unable to procure a good horse he abandoned this idea. He went to the front, however, as a teamster for Tully & Ochoa, army contractors. His duties took him far into Mexico, where the fighting was going on. At the close of the Mexican war, Tully & Ochoa placed him in charge of one of their trading posts in New Mexico. After a while he went into business for himself, and was located for a number of years at Las Cruces, N. M. Thence he removed to Arizona, where he engaged in freighting and merchandising for many years. Arizona was at that time overrun with marauding Apaches, and claims are now pending at Washington for $17,600 on account of property destroyed for him by hostile Indians.

At one time Mr. Appel was superintendent of the famous Patagonia mine in Sonora, Mex. Subsequently he owned the mine, but lost it again.

Soon after the organization of the Territory of Arizona he was elected to the Legislature, where he served with credit to himself and to the satisfaction of his constituents. He was chief of police of Tucson during the palmy days of that mining town, and for many years performed the duties of a deputy sheriff in the Territory.

After suffering some business reverses, Mr. Appel, in September, 1887, came to Los Angeles, at the instance of Judge W. F. Fitzgerald, through whose influence he was appointed to a place on the police force on the very day of his arrival. Judge Fitzgerald never had cause to regret that he recommended him for a place on the force, for the city has never had a more faithful officer.

For the first year or two of his connection with the department, Officer Appel was kept on patrol duty, being stationed for the most time at the Commercial-street station of the Southern Pacific Railway, where he made himself very popular as a guide to travelers. He was a most efficient depot officer, and had the confidence of both the railway company and the traveling public. In 1890 he was made bailiff of the Police Court, a position which he held almost continuously until the time of his death. He was especially fitted for the post of bailiff on account of his ability to speak several languages. He did most of the interpreting for the court, being proficient in the English, German and Spanish languages, and having also an understanding of French, Scandinavian and several other of the Latin and Germanic tongues.

Bailiff Appel is survived by four sons and three daughters. Three of the sons, Horace, Samuel and William, residing in this city. The daughters are Mrs. Soto of Willcox, Ariz.; Mrs. Renaud of Pierce, Ariz., and Mrs. Carr of Schenectady, N. Y., the latter's husband being one of the officers of the General Electrical Company.

Mr. Appel left no heritage except a good name to his children. The entire police department will go in mourning on account of his taking off, as he enjoyed the friendship and respect of all his brother officers. The arrangements for the funeral have not yet been made. The obsequies will probably be delayed until his children from a distance arrive.

New Money-order Offices.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Cucamonga, Olema and Pacific Beach, Cal., have all been commissioned money-order postoffices.

OBITUARY.

John Bardsley.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 5.—John Bardsley is dead of heart [illegible], after an illness of ten days. Mr. Bardsley was born in England, September 5, 1836, and came to this country with his parents in 1847. Mr. Bardsley engaged in manufacturing linen in this city. A treasurer in 1890 he became involved by the failure of the Keystone National and Spring Garden banks. He was charged with embezzlement of $239,000, sentenced to fifteen years' imprisonment, and fined $237,500. He was pardoned in 1896.

Hon. Laban Scearce.

WILLOWS, Jan. 5.—Hon. Laban Scearce, a prominent resident of Orland, died last night at his home in Orland. He was a pioneer of the State, having come to California in 1843.

Gov. Curtis Ogden.

GOLDSBORO (N. C.,) Jan. 5.—Former Gov. Curtis Ogden is dead, aged [illegible].

Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar.

BERLIN, Jan. 5.—Charles Alexander, Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar, is dead. He was born at Weimar in 1818.

Shipments of Oranges.

There were shipped from Southern California on Friday 152 carloads of oranges and 5 of lemons, making a total for the season to date of 3040 carloads. Of these 130 carloads were lemons.

CURES WEAK MEN FREE

Send Name and Address Today---You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous for Life.

INSURES LOVE AND A HAPPY HOME.

How any man may quickly cure himself after years of suffering from nervous weakness, lost vitality, varicocele, etc., and regain full strength and vigor. Simply send your name and address to Dr. L. W. Knapp, 1966 Hull Bldg, Detroit, Mich., and he will gladly send the free receipt with full directions, so that any man may easily cure himself at home. This is certainly a most generous offer, and the following extracts taken from his daily mail show what men think of his generosity.

"Dear Sir:—Please accept my sincere thanks for yours of recent date. I have given your treatment a thorough test and the benefit has been extraordinary. It has completely braced me up. I am just as vigorous as when a boy, and you cannot realize how happy I am."

"Dear Sir—Your method worked beautifully. Results were exactly what I needed. Strength and vigor have completely returned and enlargement is entirely satisfactory."

"Dear Sir—Yours was received and I had no trouble in making use of the receipt as directed and can truthfully say it is a boon to weak men. I am greatly improved in size, strength and vigor."

All correspondence is strictly confidential mailed in plain, sealed envelope. The receipt is free for the asking, and he wants every man to have it.

BLUE SERGE SUITS 114½ S. Main. We are making them to order in Winter weight, color and fit guaranteed, for.... Brauer & Krohn, Tailors. $17.50 Next to the Orpheum.

Southern California by Towns and Counties

PASADENA.

Coal Famine Confronts the Southland.

Shortage in Supply and Prices Going Up.

Shakespeare Club Enjoys an Attractive Programme—Brevities.

PASADENA, Jan. 5.—[Regular Correspondence.] A coal famine confronts Pasadena as well as other Southern California cities, and dealers in that useful commodity say that prices will useful commodity say that prices will go almost to a prohibitory figure if a strike in the coal fields of New Mexico does not terminate in a short time. The strike is said to involve the miners in the Black Diamond fields at Gallup, N. M., and the shortage in the supply from that quarter has resulted in an advance in the price of bituminous coal, including the Wellington, which comes from Vancouver Island, B. C. C. A. Leavens, agent for the Black Diamond company in Pasadena, says that prices in Pasadena will be advanced $1.50 per ton on Monday, making the cost of Black Diamond $12, and of Wellington, $13 per ton. In Los Angeles, it is said, prices will be advanced $2 per ton at the same time. These figures, it is said, may remain in force several months.

The dearth of fuel has compelled the railroad companies to divert to their own use many carloads of coal consigned to dealers, in order that their locomotives may be kept running, and this practice is largely responsible for the present shortage. Coal consumers have been compelled in the last few days to accept just what the dealers could deliver. One customer who ordered a ton received one-quarter of that amount, while another large consumer received but half of the quantity ordered. Several cars of coal ordered more than a month ago by one dealer have not yet been received, and the railroad companies can give no informtaion as to when delivery will be made. Stocks in the yards of local dealers are almost depleted, and unless relief comes soon the situation will be serious.

The large hotels and boarding houses are the principal consumers of coal in Pasadena, and as few of them have storage space for much fuel, they are likely to feel the effects of the famine in a short time.

SHAKESPEARE CLUB.

This was current literature day at the Shakespeare Club, and the few members who ventured out in the rain enjoyed one of the most attractive programmes of the year, under the leadership of Mrs. A. K. Nash. As usual on book review days the first paper was theoretical rather than dealing directly with current literature, and was by Miss Winnifred Webb, on the "Selective Theory for Readers." Miss Webb dealt in a thoughtful manner with the critical principles involved in the choice of books, which are factors for good or ill in the lives of readers. She argued that, in the writing of books, as elsewhere, true art is the highest expression or manifestation of life, and that realism and art for art's sake have no place or use. She said that a work of art should be moral and should be technically artistic, and that if sin is shown like a flame in high light, the resulting ash—useless, lifeless and colorless—also should be shown. The speaker said that Hebrew literature, "Dante's Divine Comedy," and Goethe's and George Eliot's works all have shown the results of sin as fully as they have shown the flame, and this, she said, is the only right way.

Miss Moody followed with an interesting critical paper on Stevenson's letters, finding in them much to admire, interest and amuse. She depicted some of the disadvantages under which Stevenson worked, and showed that all through the business, fraternal and casual letters of the noted Scotch author there runs so bright, cheery, even merry a song that the reader can but admire him for his fortitude and courage. Some of the letters were read, reflecting the inner life of the student and writer.

Mrs. Marston gave her opinion of the Browning letters in a few words, deeming them more interesting than most current novels, and justifying their publication by quoting what Mrs. Browning said when Harriet Martineau protested against the publication of private letters in her proposed biography, viz: "If those principles were carried out, death would be dearer. Humanity is the heir to soul secrets."

Miss Virginia Pease gave an excellent review of Tolstoi's "Resurrection," introducing it with a thoughtful résumé of the social and moral conditions of Russia, which had produced so strange and strong a character. Carlyle, Ruskin and Tolstoi, she said, all have thought, worked and written toward the same end—humanitarianism, a new manifestation of an old law. The fine literary points of the story were brought out, and the weak spot of the Russian social system was shown in the book to be the servitude of the mothers.

Mrs. A. K. Nash read a brief paper reviewing some of the books of the day. A paper by Miss Blakeslee, entitled "Literary Trash," will be read at a future meeting of the club.

ORNITHOLOGICAL CLUB.

The Cooper Ornithological Club held its annual banquet and election of officers last evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Daggett on Ramona street. The officers elected were: President, Frank S. Daggett; vice-president, Harry Leland, Los Angeles; secretary, Howard Robertson, Los Angeles; treasurer, Harry Swarth, Los Angeles. Several interesting papers were read by members, among them being one by B. W. Hahn, describing birds encountered by him on a recent hunting trip in Wyoming. "The Distribution of Bird Races" was the title of Joseph Grinnell's paper, and Harry Swarth read additions to a list of birds which are found on a five-acre tract in Los Angeles. Dr. Garrett Newkirk discussed the birds of Illinois and Michigan. Mr Daggett reported three new species of birds for the county of Los Angeles.

LA PINTORESCA GOLF.

Gilbert E. Nichols of Boston will arrive Monday and will act as golf instructor at La Pintoresca links this season. Mr. Nichols is one of the crack golf players of the United States, holding the long-distance driving record. His brother, Bernard Nichols, is another famous player and is now in England. The Pintoresca links have been increased to nine holes, and the rain now falling will improve their former fine condition. Gen. Wentworth, manager of the hotel and a golf enthusiast, looks for some excellent sport this season.

PASADENA BREVITIES.

Harry E. Lodge, whose thrilling rescue of a woman and three children from injury in a Kern county runaway was told of in this morning's Times, formerly was engaged in the wall paper and decorating business in Pasadena, and left for the North some time after his business went into the hands of a receiver.

Mrs. Melinda Zorger, aged 73, died this morning at the home of her niece, Mrs. Dr. Deacon, No. 125 South Los Robles avenue. The funeral services will be held at 2 o'clock Monday afternoon at the residence. Mrs. Zorger was a native of Indiana and had resided in Pasadena nineteen years.

The Board of Trade has arranged with the Santa Fé and Southern Pacific companies to place a large number of pamphlets descriptive of Pasadena in their offices throughout the United States, especially in the large cities of the East.

Mrs. Charles F. Fairbanks and son and Miss Richington of Boston, William I. Edgar and Miss Edgar of New York, and Mrs. Ida B. Hambrook, Miss Hambrook and Miss Marian Hambrook of Los Angeles are at La Pintoresca for the winter.

Dr. Louis H. Mitchell, a Presbyterian Minister from Chicago, has arrived on a visit to his father-in-law, Dr. D. C. Davis of North Marengo avenue, where Mrs. Mitchell spent the summer.

Dr. G. D. Loughedd and wife of London, Ont., have come to Pasadena and are at No. 182 South Marengo avenue. They may remain permanenty.

The remains of Hiram Fiske, who died Thursday at Long Beach, were brought to Pasadena today, and were interred at Mountain View.

The Nineteenth Century Club will meet Monday at the residence of Miss Niblock on North Fair Oaks avenue.

Big reduction in prices on our entire stock to make room for large invoice of goods. Remnants, odds and ends must go at a sacrifice. Boston Cash Dry Goods, Pasadena.

We have everything in prime roasts, steaks and chops. Kansas City cornfed beef. Our market is justly popular for high grade meats. Newby & Co.

The latest things in belts, both gilt and leather, just arrived by express. Dorman's New Dry Goods Store, 20 East Colorado.

For sale—Fine black driving mare; sound speedy. Bradstreet Stable, Union street, Pasadena.

We buy and sell nothing but first-class meats. All we ask is a fair trial. Breiner's City Market.

Mexican hand carved and burnt leather goods manufactured at 43 E. Colorado.

Munger & Griffith Co. are making a special sale of oil heaters at $4.50.

Munger & Griffith Co. have a large assortment of air-tight stoves.

Neimes, electrical contractor. Opposite postoffice.

Drawbaugh sells paints and wall paper.

For up-to-date catering see McCament.

Coal, wood and feed. See J. A. Jacolis.

Artists' materials at Wadsworth's.

SOLDIERS' HOME.

MANY OFFICERS INSTALLED.

SOLDIERS' HOME, Jan. 5.—[Regular Correspondence.] Installation of the officers of John A. Martin Post, No. 153, G.A.R., took place in Assembly Hall Tuesday evening. The hall was filled with guests, to whom had been issued card invitations. Columbia Circle, Ladies of G.A.R., were present, and after the regular exercises, assisted in a programme of speaking and music. After this, tables were spread, with refreshments provided by the ladies, which gave finish to a very enjoyable evening.

Wednesday evening, W. S. Rosecrans Garrison, No. 169, Regular and Volunteer Army and Navy Association, installed officers for the ensuing year in the presence of many friends. The officers are as follows: Frank D. Simpson, Commander; P. Maloney, S. V.; James Shea, J.V.; Ira Buffum, Adjutant; M. Halpin, Paymaster and Q. M.; Farrel McMurray, Officer of Day; Robert Fairman, Officer of Guard; John Anderson, Officer of Watch; John Muller, Chaplain. Following installation was a brief programme of music and speaking, when refreshments were served to the guests.

Uncle Sam Post, No. 177, G.A.R., extended an invitation to its friends to be present at the installation of newly-elected officers, on Thursday evening, and afterward entertained them with a programme of music, and speaking until "taps."

HOME BREVITIES.

Extra duty men were paid on Thursday for last month.

Bids were opened on Saturday, and on Thursday, and contracts let for supplies for the quarter ending March 31, 1901. Prices were generally in advance on corresponding articles for last quarter.

Mrs. E. Quackenbush and a number of young people occupied Memorial Hall Monday evening. The occasion was a benefit for little Tina Bliss, daughter of a deceased veteran, and late member of the home. An extensive programme of music, recitations and tableaux was presented by the philanthropic young people, and a fair sum realized on admissions for the little beneficiary.

The governor desires to acknowledge receipt of a number of magazines and other periodicals from Mr. Ashley of Los Angeles.

LAST ROLL CALL.

George B. Carter, late Co. H, Ninth New York Infantry, a native of New York, admitted from Santa Rosa, Cal., April 7, 1896, died December 30; aged 65 years.

Valentine Mand, late Texas Mounted Volunteers, Mexican war, a native of Germany, admitted from Los Angeles, August 11, 1897, died January 1; aged 76 years.

Oliver H. Carpenter, late Co. C, Third Wisconsin Cavalry, a native of New York, admitted from Fullerton, Cal., January 5, 1898, died January 1; aged 70 years.

SALT-WATER BLOOD.

Solution Found to Save Life Even When Ninety Per Cent. of Blood Has Been Lost.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

CHICAGO, Jan. 5.—As a result of a protracted series of experiments with salt solutions, two prominent physicians here claim to have demonstrated that in case of great loss of blood by disease or injury, normal salt solution as a restorative will save life, even when 90 per cent. of the blood has been lost.

RIVERSIDE COUNTY CITIZEN'S SUICIDE.

LAWRENCE HUERSTEL TAKES HIS LIFE BY SHOOTING.

Aged, Sick and Despondent, He Sent a Pistol Bullet Through His Head and Ended All—San Bernardino Young Man Crippled.

RIVERSIDE, Jan. 5.—[Regular Correspondence.] Lawrence Huerstel, aged 82 years, who has resided in Riverside for a number of years, committed suicide by shooting himself shortly after 10 o'clock this morning, at his home on East Twelfth street.

Deceased came to Riverside about seven years ago, when he bought the residence where he had since resided. His niece, Frances Mueller, kept house for him and gave him faithful care during a long illness. Last night Huerstel complained of feeling ill. This morning he made no special complaint, but to please him a physician was sent for. During the temporary absence of the attendants, Huerstel took a 22-coliber revolver that had been kept loaded by his bed for years, and shot himself through the head, the bullet taking effect on the right side of the head and passing through.

The Coroner's jury rendered a verdict of death by suicide. When Huerstel came here from the North he possessed considerable means. It is believed he lost some money at the start by placing too much confidence in San Bernardino promoters. It is known that during the past few years he invested $5000 in stock in a water company in Southern California, outside of Riverside county, which proved to be worthless. This added to the despondency of the old man, whose mind was somewhat weakened by age, and he calmly killed himself.

Although confined to the house by a long illness, Huerstel's character and disposition were such that endeared him to all who knew him.

RIVERSIDE BREVITIES.

David Cochrane this afternoon pleaded guilty to a charge of selling liquor contrary to the provisions of the city ordinance, and was fined $300, which he paid.

The young man who was run over by a Santa Fé work-train yesterday, the accident necessitating the amputation of both feet, who gave his name as George Cavitte, is Harry Van Curen of San Bernardino, whose mother is now attending him at the County Hospital.

Articles of incorporation of the J. W. Kishlar Company were filed yesterday. The company's headquarters are in Riverside. It is capitalized at $100,000, all of which has been subscribed. The directors are: J. W. Kishlar, Fannie G. Kishlar, H. J. Kishlar and W. L. Peters of Riverside; and W. H. Doty of Los Angeles.

An inmate of the County Hospital decided yesterday to return to his home at Perris. He had not gone far when his strength failed. He was found in a fainting condition by the officers and returned to the institution.

Miss Ina Bratt, the eighteen-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. Bratt, died yesterday. The funeral was held this afternoon at the family residence on Ninth street.

Mary J. Lord died yesterday at her home on Chicago avenue, aged 67 years. She had been an invalid for years, and was a woman of lovely character.

The new steam electric-light plant just installed by the city was started up tonight and worked admirably. The plant cost $50,000, and has a capacity of 700 horse power. Construction was begun six months ago.

SAN DIEGO COUNTY.

FACTS ABOUT THE IAQUA.

SAN DIEGO, Jan. 5.—[Regular Correspondence.] The reported wreck of the steamer Iaqua at the entrance of San Francisco Harbor this morning was of particular interest at this point, from which she sailed December 23. She has been making regular trips between Eureka and San Diego, carrying shingles, the cargoes being forwarded from here by rail to the drying house at Corona. Her owners are the owners of the San Diego Lumber Company, and they are interested in the West Coast Lumber Company of this place. Manager W. H. Newell of the latter concern intended returning from San Francisco on this trip of the Iaqua, but abandoned the idea on account of the storm. None of the crew or passengers were residents of San Diego. On her last trip here the Iaqua brought a cargo of sixty carloads of shingles and 450 boxes of apples. There is anxiety for the safety of the Homer, a shingle steamer due here today.

DEAD ON THE DESERT.

The Coroner received a telegram this evening from Glamis Station, stating that the dead body of a man had been found on the desert. No particulars of the death were given. The Coroner will probably detail a justice in that section to hold the inquest.

[illegible] DIEGO BREVITIES.

Mrs. Lucretia U. Whitens, a native of Nantucket, and for fourteen years a resident of Coronado, died this afternoon, aged 88.

Under the new law relating to churches, San Diego will lose a valuation of $64,541, of which $42,680 is the value of the buildnigs.

The German ship Alsterkamp sailed for Portland the morning. The tug El Salvador also left the harbor this morning.

Joe Preosta was tried this morning on the charge of stealing a buoy from the channel. The testimony showed that the buoy was adrift and that the respondent picked it up as driftwood, having no intention of larceny. Preosta was discharged.

The game between the San Diegos and Maier & Zobeleins today resulted in a victory for the latter, by a score of 4 to 3.

The miners of the Star mine at Aspen, Colo., have struck because of the attempt of the owners to enforce a ten-hour day system.

PRICES AND POSTAGE OF THE MID WINTER NUMBER.

The postage on the three Magazine sheets, mailed together, is 4 cents. The following table shows the prices of the Midwinter Number, when sold over The Times counter:

	Without postage.
Single copies	$ .10
2 copies	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	.70
[illegible]	.75
13	1.00

In many essential features, this issue is better than any previous special number of The Times. The weight of three Magazine parts, including cover, is 13 ounces. The weight of the complete paper, including news sheets, is 22 ounces. Postage on this issue will be 6 cents when all the parts are mailed together. If the news sheets are not included, the postage will be 4 cents.

ONTARIO COLONIES.

YOUNG MAN BADLY BURNED.

ONTARIO, Jan. 5.—[Regular Correspondence.] Williamson Fisher, a well-known young man of these parts, was seriously injured a few days ago in an explosion at one of the oil wells in Brea Cañon. Painful burns about the face and head comprise his injuries. So badly burned was he that it was impossible to remove him to his Ontario home until recently, where he is now slowly improving.

ONTARIO BREVITIES.

Mrs. Mary A. Mitchell is building a six-room cottage on East E street, on the lots lately purchased from G. A. Steffa of Pomona.

Dr. E. A. McDonald, who recently sold his Ontario citrus fruit ranch for a handsome figure, is here from San Francisco for a few days.

Chaffey College reopened Thursday, after the Christmas holidays, with an increased attendance.

Silas I. Trickey, formerly a resident of Pomona, has purchased the D. B. Lee orange ranch on West A street. The consideration was $9150.

The Ontario Gun Club held its annual turkey shoot on New Year's day.

Fuller & Sykes recently sold their twenty-acre ranch on Fourteenth street to Peter and H. H. Nelson.

Assemblyman C. G. H. Bennink of Ontario left yesterday morning for the opening of the Legislature at Sacramento.

The Cotillion Club gave an enjoyable dance at the A.O.U.W. Hall New Year's eve, with an attendance of 160.

Mr. and Mrs. James Garbutt of Fargo, N. D., are visiting relatives here.

SAN PEDRO.

BARBOZA EXAMINATION.

SAN PEDRO, Jan. 5.—[Regular Correspondence.] A start was made today on the preliminary examination in the case of Gregario Barboza, who killed Feodor Busch in Happy Valley on the morning of January 2. The examination is before Justice Downing. Deputy District-Attorney Fredericks is conducting the prosecution, and Earl Rogers and F. H. Thompson, Esqs., are appearing for the defense.

One of the chief features in the evidence taken today was the testimony of Sarah Calderon, at whose house the shooting took place. In testifying at the Coroner's inquest the woman said she could not tell who the colored man was that shot Busch. When the colored man Blackwell, who, it was afterward conclusively shown, was aboard his vessel when the tragedy occurred, was pointed out she told the Coroner's jury that she thought he was the man who had shot Busch. Today she swore positively that Barboza was the one who shot him. She explained the apparent discrepancy in her testimony by saying that when she saw Barboza she remembered his appearance, so she could say he was the slayer.

In cross examining the Calderon woman the defendant's attorneys devoted a good deal of attention to the matter of a scar on the slayer's face which the woman at the inquest testified she had seen plainly. That part of the cross-examination has led to an impression that the question of the [illegible] may play an important part in [illegible] defense.

The examination was continued till 10 o'clock Monday morning.

SAN PEDRO BREVITIES.

Rain amounting to .30 of an inch fell in San Pedro Friday night.

The schooner Occidental, Capt. Nossiah, the discharging of which was completed today, was beached, so that the slight leakers caused by her rough experiences in recent storms up north might be repaired.

ORANGE COUNTY.

HORTICULTURAL REPORT.

SANTA ANA, Jan. 5.—[Regular Correspondence.] The Board of Horticultural Commissioners has made a report to the Board of Supervisors for the quarter ended December 31, which shows that the commissioners fumigated 1089 trees in thirty-two orchards during that time, at a total cost of $216.34. The report also shows that in addition to this work, a considerable amount of other work has been done, all of which tends to improve the condition of the citrus fruit orchards throughout the county.

SANTA ANA BREVITIES.

The election of a new board of directors for the Santa Ana Chamber of Commerce will be held in the City Hall Tuesday afternoon, between the hours of 1 and 7 p.m. The following-named have been nominated on the directorate, nine of whom are to be chosen: D. L. Anderson, Frank Ey, Fred Rafferty, W. M. Smart, W. W. Crosier, A. C. Bowers, George Huntington, F. O. Daniel, George S. Smith, W. H. Spurgeon, J. P. Greeley, Ed Tedford, Linn L. Shaw, Fred L. Mitchell, Burke S. Roper.

At the annual business meeting of the First Baptist Church of this city the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: J. T. Wool, G. P. Hill, C. E. French, W. E. Winslow, W. H. McMurphy, trustees; Q. R. Smith, treasurer; L. P. Hickox, collector; T. H. Barden, Thomas Dawes, deacons.

Deputy Grand Master George A. Riley installed officers in Santa Ana Lodge, No. 236, I.O.O.F., Thursday evening.

Water in the artesian wells throughout the valley is rising, as a result of the heavy rains of a few weeks ago.

A piece of redwood has been taken from a well dug at Magnolia, at a depth of 107 feet. The wood is very black and brittle.

Peatland potatoes are quoted at from 60 to 75 cents per 100 pounds. The bulk of the crop is yet in the hands of the ranchers, the demand not being sufficient to work off.

The striking hobos in the County Jail are still holding out in their determination not to desecrate the twentieth century by resorting to manual labor. In addition to a diet of bread and water, they now sleep on the soft side of a board.

Santa Ana Lodge, No. 241, F. and A. M., installed officers Friday evening.

Harry Bundy and Miss Mabel Mace of Santa Ana were married Thursday in Bakersfield. They will make their future home in Bakersfield.

SAN BERNARDINO COUNTY.

POTTS'S FATE WITH THE JURY.

SAN BERNARDINO, Jan. 5.—[Regular Correspondence.] Arguments in the trial of E. J. Potts, charged with embezzlement, were made this morning in Judge Oster's court, the case going to the jury shortly before noon. Potts was accused of appropriating money collected by him while in the employ of a Redlands firm. The defendant has been confined for several weeks at the County Hospital by illness.

MANY MINING CLAIMS.

No less than 250 mining-claim locations were filed yesterday at the County Recorder's office. Of these 185 were sent in by one company, representing an alleged new borate and nitrate discovery, covering nearly fifty miles of unsurveyed land. The locators are G. E. Bailey, Will C. Bailey, Thomas Edwin Brink, R. P. Keefer, A. W. Best, W. L. Ducey, Elizabeth Ducey, Mary C. Bell. The Baileys lay claim to being geological experts, in the employ of eastern capitalists, and report many valuable finds of borate and nitrate in the Death Valley section.

SAN BERNARDINO BREVITIES.

Active work on the proposed electric street railway was commenced this morning, the surveyors driving stakes and arranging for laying rails near the Santa Fé's Third-street depot. At the Board of Trade meeting next Monday Seth Hareley, promoter of the road, will ask that citizens put up a bonus of $6000 for the road.

James Whalen, one of the pitchers on the San Bernardino baseball nine, was married in Stockton a few days ago. He has sent to the captain for tickets for himself and wife to Los Angeles to join the team, but the captain says "nit." If Whalen joins the team it will be at his own expense.

A meeting of the Associated Charities was held this afternoon at the home of Miss Mary Barton.

The grand jury visited the County Jail yesterday. Attention was called to the crowded state of the building, and more cots were suggested, as some of the inmates now sleep on the floor.

Frank D. Haddock, a mining man formerly a resident of Los Angeles, had a spell of heart failure last evening, and it took several physicians some time to bring him around.

SANTA BARBARA COUNTY.

WHERE WILL THE S. P. STOP?

SANTA BARBARA, Jan. 5.—[Regular Correspondence.] Where will the Southern Pacific stop is a question which the people of Santa Barabra are asking. Trains from the south now stop at the freight depot, Chapala street, near the business center, and Victoria station, at the end of Victoria street, on the west side. Outgoing trains do not stop at Chapala street, which makes it necessary to go a mile in either direction from the business center to catch trains. To the freight depot alone is there a car line. The company operating the electric road express a desire to build to the other depot or to some main station, wherever that may be, but does not feel like running a line to the present Victoria station without some assurance of permanence. Of this there is little indication. Not a foot of Southern Pacific track has been relaid in the city, and the present track will not admit of fast time such as is promised. It is readily seen that there is much work to be done here before the road can get its equipments thoroughly in place.

SANTA BARBARA BREVITIES.

The new Board of Supervisors will meet on Monday next. It consists of J. M. Bailard, E. C. Tallant, W. S. Parks, W. W. Broughton and A. W. Cox. The appointment of county physicians, superintendent of the County Hospital, Courthouse janitor, game warden and county veterinarian will occupy attention. Thirty-five applications for liquor licenses will come up for approval. The recommendation of the grand jury to abolish the office of game warden has cause considerable comment. It remains to be seen what action the board will take. Some of the members have been active in preserving game. E. C. Tallant of the Second District, comprising this city, is slated for the chairmanship of the board.

A. S. Petterson arrived last evening from Denver to enter the local newspaper field with Thomas M. Storke on the Daily Independent, an evening paper

A little more than a thousand feet of the Simi tunnel has been completed. The work is progressing admirably. A complete electric plant furnishes light for the tunnel.

RAILWAYS CONSOLIDATED.

J. P. Morgan & Co. Buy Control of New Jersey Central and Turn it Over to the Reading Company.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—J. P. Morgan & Co. are reported by the Wall Street News Bureau as announcing that they have bought control of the Central Railroad of New Jersey, and have offered it to the Reading Company, which has accepted the proposition.

HARRIS CONFIRMS REPORT.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 5.—President Harris of the Reading Company today practically confirmed the story from New York that Morgan & Co. had secured the Central Railroad of New Jersey and offered the property to the Reading.

The Evening Telegraph says: "In connection with offering the New Jersey Central Railroad to the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, it is asserted that James Roger Maxwell, president of the New Jersey Central, is to succeed President Harris of the Philadelphia and Reading, and will assume management of the two roads.

PINGREE TO APOLOGIZE.

Says Reference to Corrupt Election of Senators Was Meant for Clark and not for Carter.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

DETROIT, Jan. 5.—When ex-Gov. Pingree's attention was called to his reference, in his exaugural message, to Senator Carter of Montana, in connection with corrupt elections to the United States Senate, he stated that it was an error, and that he had intended to refer to Senator Clark of Montana. "I will prepare and forward a statement to Senator Carter," said Pingree, "explaining the error and making it clear that I intended to refer to the scandalous election of Senator Clark. I am sorry that the mistake occurred, and will write Senator Carter a letter of explanation and apology immediately."

CHINESE EXCLUSION.

KAHN WILL PUSH HIS BILL.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Representative Kahn of California has fully decided to introduce his Chinese Exclusion Bill at this session of Congress. He will complete the bill tomorrow and introduce it in the House probably Monday.

Representative Jenkins of Wisconsin has introduced an amendment to the present Chinese Exclusion Act, to help real exclusion until a new bill can be passed. This amendment provides that the United States may appeal cases brought against Chinese to the Federal courts. Such cases are now taken before a commissioner, Chinese testify as they see fit, and that ends it.

Mr. Jenkins proposes that if the government is not satisfied with the decision by the commissioner, it may take the case up to the Federal court, and if necessary punish the Chinese for perjury.

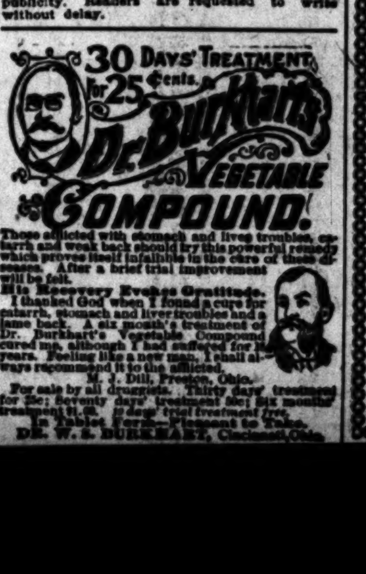
SENT FREE TO MEN.

A Most Remarkable Remedy That Quickly Restores Lost Vigor to Men.

A Free Trial Package Sent by Mail to All Who Write.

Free trial packages of a most remarkable remedy are being mailed to all who will write the State Medical Institute. They cured so many men who had battled for years against the mental and physical suffering of lost vitality that the Institute has decided to distribute free trial packages to all who write. It is a home treatment and all men who suffer from any form of sexual weakness resulting from youthful folly, premature loss of strength and memory, or weak back, can now cure themselves at home.

The remedy has a peculiarly grateful effect of warmth and seems to act direct to the desired location, giving strength and development just where it is needed. It cures all the ills and troubles that come from years of misuse of the natural functions and has been an absolute success in all cases. A request to the State Medical Institute, 102 Elektron Building, Fort Wayne, Ind., stating that you desire one of their free trial packages will be complied with promptly. The Institute is desirous of reaching that great class of men who are unable to leave home to be treated and the free sample will enable them to see how easy it is to be cured of sexual weakness when the proper remedies are employed. The Institute makes no restrictions. Any man who writes will be sent a free sample, carefully sealed in a plain package so that its recipient need have no fear of embarrassment or publicity. Readers are requested to write without delay.



30 DAYS' TREATMENT for 25 Cents.

Dr. Burkhart's Vegetable Compound.

Those afflicted with stomach and liver troubles, catarrh and weak back should try this powerful remedy which proves itself infallible in the cure of these diseases. After a brief trial improvement will be felt.

His Recovery Evokes Gratitude.

I thanked God when I found a cure for catarrh, stomach and liver troubles and a lame back. A six month's treatment of Dr. Burkhart's Vegetable Compound cured me, although I had suffered for 10 years. Feeling like a new man, I shall always recommend it to the afflicted.

M. J. Dill, Preston, Ohio.

For sale by all druggists. Thirty days' treatment for 25c; Seventy days' treatment 50c; six months' treatment $1.00. 10 days' trial treatment free.

In Tablet Form—Pleasant to Take.

DR. W. S. BURKHART, Cincinnati, Ohio.

GOOD DIGESTION

Waits on appetite. Lack of appetite usually indicates weak digestion. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters taken before meals will create a healthy desire for food, by cleansing the clogged bowels and stimulating the secretions of the stomach. It also purifies the blood, strengthens and invigorates the liver and kidneys. It is undoubtedly the most efficient medicine in the world for stomach troubles. A private revenue stamp covers the neck of the bottle.

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS.

Accept No Substitutes.

FIFTY TONS OF CAN

Have Been Sent to Our Sol
Philippine Islands by the Gove

Fifty tons of candy have b
to the soldiers in the Phili
ands by the commissary depa
the army during the last three
and large amounts to the sol
Cuba and Porto Rico.

This is done upon advice of t
ical officers of the army, bec
a physiological fact that a
consumption of confectione
motes health and satisfies a
craving of the stomach.

Candy was never furnished
United States army before, alt
has been commonly used as
by the French and British
the tropics.

This explodes another old-
theory that sweets were in
the digestive organs, while
ate use of sweets is actua
cial.

Very few things are inju
the food cranks who advoca
of a few grains and veget
decry the use of sweets and
in error, as a wholesome v
meat and vegetable food is a
necessary for the maintenan
highest condition of health.

The best rule to follow i
what the appetite craves, and i
is any discomfort or trouble i
ing meat and sweets, the diffi
be readily overcome by the
use after meals of some safe d
composed of pepsin and diasta
will assist the stomach by in
the flow of gastric juice and
the natural peptone lacking i
stomachs.

The best preparation of this
probably Stuart's Dyspepsia
which may be found at all drug

Years of use have demonstr
value and effectiveness of
Dyspepsia Tablets in all cas
paired digestion.

C.F. Heinzeman
222 N. MAIN ST., LOS ANGE
Prescriptions carefully compounded d

LINES OF TRAVEL.

TIME CARD—SANTA FE

Southern California Railway. La Grande St
of Second Street.

California Limited—Daily: Le
p.m. Arrives 8:30 a.m.
Overland Express—Leave
daily. Arrives 7:00 a.m. daily.
San Bernardino, via Pasade
for, 8:30 a.m., 4:30 p.m., 6:00 p
Arrive from, 7:00 a.m., 8:30 a.m
5:20 p.m.
San Bernardino, via Orange
*11:00 a.m., 5:05 p.m. Arrive from
8:45 p.m.
Redlands, via Pasadena—Leave
a.m., 4:30 p.m. Arrive from, 10:
Redlands, via Orange—Leave
Arrive 10:05 a.m., 5:45 p.m.
Riverside, via Pasadena—Leave
a.m. Arrive from, 10:00 a.m., 5:20
Riverside, via Orange—Leave
a.m., 5:05 p.m. Arrive from, 10:45
Pasadena, Monrovia and Azu
8:30 a.m., 4:30 p.m., 7:15 p.m. Arrive
8:50 a.m., 5:20 p.m.
FULLERTON and ORANGE—Leave
a.m., *11:00 a.m., *2:00 p.m., 5:
from, 8:45 a.m.
Santa Ana—Leave for, 8:45
p.m., 5:05 p.m. Arrive from, 8:45
p.m., 5:45 p.m.
San Jacinto, Hemet, Elsin
Temecula, via Pasadena—Leave
a.m.
San Jacinto, Hemet, Elsin
Temecula, via Orange—Leave for,
Arrive from, *10:45 a.m.
Escondido—Leave for, *2:00 p.m
from, *12:55 p.m.
Fallbrook—Leave for, *8:45 a.m.
from, *5:45 p.m.
San Diego and Coronado
Leave for, 8:45 a.m., *2:00 p.m. Arriv
*12:55 p.m., 5:45 p.m.
Redondo Beach—Leave Los Ange
street, 10:10 a.m., 5:31 p.m. Arrive Lo
First street, 8:25 a.m., 4:25 p.m.
Santa Monica and Ocean Park
Los Angeles, First street, *9:55 p.m. A
Angeles, First street, *4:25 p.m.
Kite-Shaped Track—Leave,
Arrive 5:45 p.m.
* Daily except Sunday; p, Pasadena
Orange only. All other trains daily.

Shakespeare's Plays

The Times still has a limited number of Shake
speare Books for sale to its readers. The followi
is the list of books. Patrons may order any spec
ones or the complete set. The complete set of
books will be furnished to out-of-town readers fo

ONLY $3.00.

Vol. I.
The Tempest.
Two Gentlemen of Verona.
Merry Wives of Windsor.
Measure for Measure.

Vol. II.
The Comedy of Errors.
Much Ado About Nothing.
Love's Labor's Lost.
Midsummer Night's Dream.

Vol. III.
The Merchant of Venice.
As You Like It.
The Taming of the Shrew.
All's Well That Ends Well.

Vol. IV.
Twelfth Night; or, What You Will.
A Winter's Tale.
Life and Death of King John.

Vol. V.
Tragedy of King Richard II.
First Part of King Henry IV.
Second Part of King Henry IV.

Vol. VI.
Life of King Henry V.
First Part of King Henry VI.
Second Part of King Henry VI.

Vol. VII.
Third Part of Henry VI.
Tragedy of King Richard III.
The Famous History of the Life
King Henry VIII.

Vol. VIII.
Troilus and Cressida.
Coriolanus.
Titus Adronicus.

Vol. IX.
Romeo and Juliet.
Timon of Athens.
Julius Cæsar.

Vol. X.
Macbeth.
Hamlet, Prince of Denmark.
King Lear.

Vol. XI.
Othello, the Moor of Venice.
Antony and Cleopatra.
Cymbeline.

Vol. XII.
Pericles.
Poems.

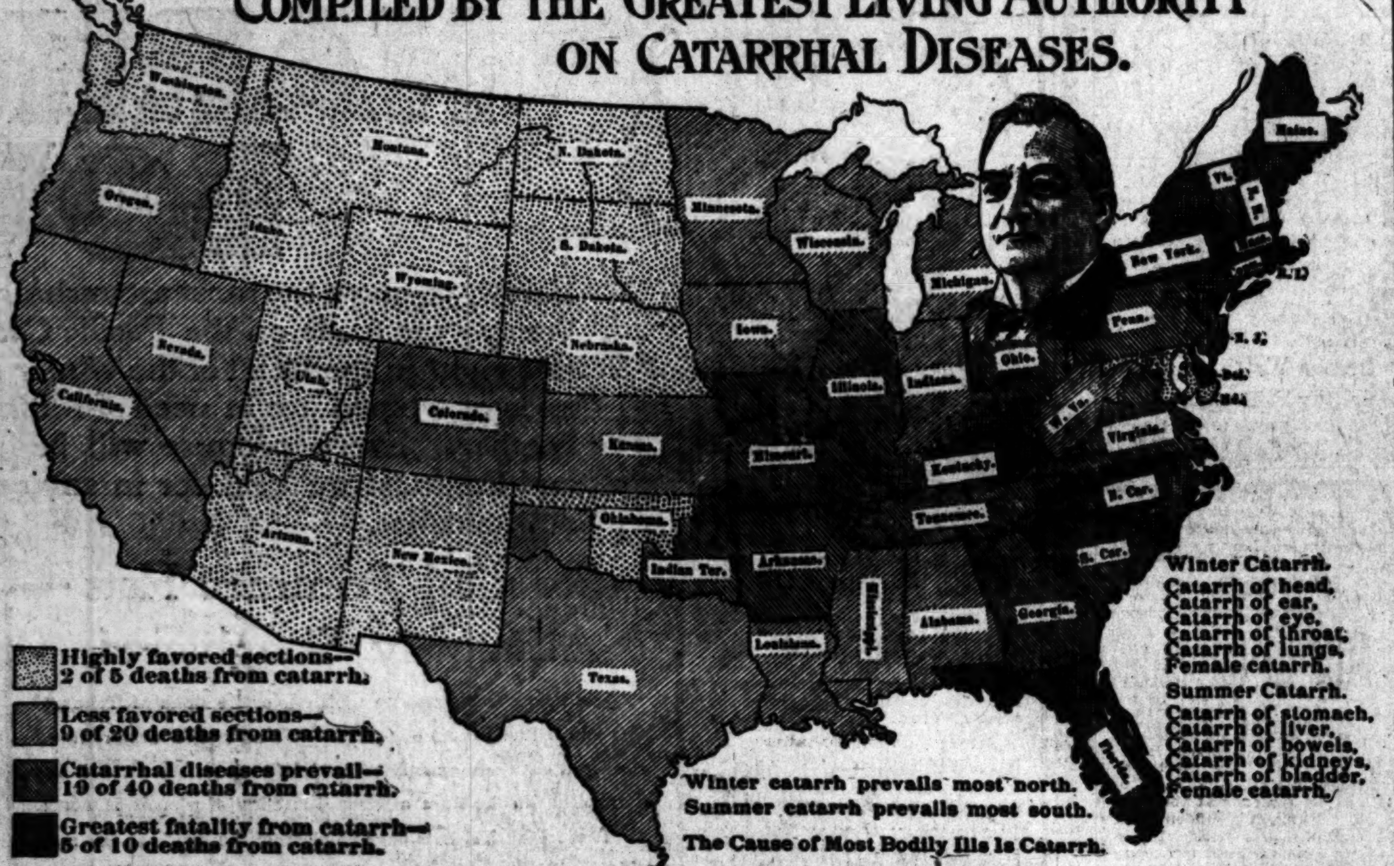
Vol. XIII.
Glossary.
Concordance.
Index to Characters, Etc.

They make a handsome addition to any libra
Patrons who desire to order these books should
out this "ad." and mark the volumes they de
and remit accordingly. Unless purchasers w
the full set of books they must remit at the rate
25 cents per volume. Books will be sent, posta
prepaid. Address all orders to

The Times Shakespeare Department,
Los Angeles,

Where Catarrh Is Most Fatal.

COMPILED BY THE GREATEST LIVING AUTHORITY ON CATARRHAL DISEASES.



MOST WINTER ILLS: COUGHS, COLDS AND LA GRIPPE ARE TYPES OF CATARRH.

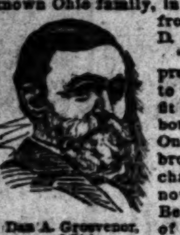
The above map has been carefully compiled from United States documents by The Peruna Medicine Company, of Columbus, Ohio. The figures were taken from the mortal statistics published by the government and entirely agree with the archives kept at The Hartman Sanitarium.

The map is made in four shades. The lightest shade shows the states which have the lowest per cent. of deaths due to catarrhal diseases. In these states very close to 42 per cent. of all deaths in 1890 were due to catarrhal diseases. That is to say, over four out of every ten deaths were from catarrhal affections.

In the States of next darker shade the per cent. varies from 42 to 45. In the next darker shade, 45 to 48 per cent. of the whole number of deaths resulted from catarrhal diseases. In the darkest shade we have indicated the States in which over 50 per cent., or one-half or more, of all the deaths were directly traceable to catarrh as the cause.

This is an appalling state of affairs. This nation has got to confront the fact that catarrh has become a national curse. Catarrhal diseases threaten the life of our people. Over one-half of the people suffer from some form or degree of catarrh. Fully thirty-five million people are personally interested in the discovery of a radical catarrh cure.

Hon. Dan A. Grosvenor, of the well-known Ohio family, in a letter written from Washington, D. C., says:



Dan A. Grosvenor, of Ohio.

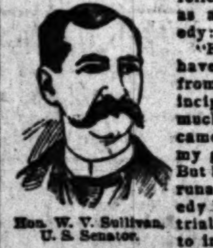
"Allow me to express my gratitude to you for the benefit derived from one bottle of Peruna. One week has brought wonderful changes and I am now as well as ever. Besides being one of the very best spring tonics it is an excellent catarrh remedy."—Daniel A. Grosvenor.

Attorney Simeon Armstrong, Suite 826, Reaper Block, Chicago, Ill., writes in regard to Peruna: "I was afflicted with catarrh for seven years. I tried many remedies without any profit. My catarrh was located mainly in the head. I applied to several doctors but they were not able to cure me.

"I learned of the medicine, Peruna, through a medical pamphlet. I can warmly praise Peruna as a certain remedy. It has been three years since I was cured, and I consider my cure lasting.

"I crave to express, for the benefit of the public, my experience with the renowned catarrh medicine, Peruna. I took it for seventeen weeks and am now completely cured. It cures when all others fail."—Simeon Armstrong.

Hon. W. V. Sullivan, United States Senator from Mississippi, in a letter recently written to Dr. Hartman, says the following of Peruna as a catarrh remedy:



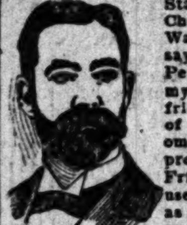
Hon. W. V. Sullivan, U. S. Senator.

"For some time I have been a sufferer from catarrh in its incipient stage, so much so that I became alarmed as to my general health. But hearing of Peruna as a good remedy I gave it a fair trial and soon began to improve. Its effects were distinctly beneficial, removing the annoying symptoms, and was particularly good as a tonic.

"I take pleasure in recommending your great national catarrh cure, Peruna, as the best I have ever tried."—W. V. Sullivan.

Catarrh is a systemic disease of climatic and nervous origin. With Peruna the nerves become strong and the mucous membranes are consequently strengthened, thus protecting the person from the bad effects of a changeable climate. This is why some people do not have catarrh.

Hon. J. Courtney Hixson, ex-United States Consul at Foo Chow, China, of Washington, D. C., says the following of Peruna: "I join with my distinguished friend, Gen. Wheeler of my State, in recommending your preparation, Peruna. Friends who have used it recommend it as an excellent tonic and particularly good as a catarrh cure."—J. Courtney Hixson.



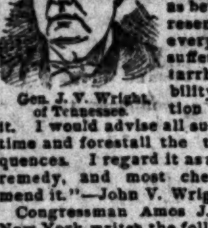
Hon. J. C. Hixson, Consul to China.

Hon. H. W. Ogden, Congressman from Louisiana, in a letter written at Washington, D. C., says the following of Peruna, the national catarrh remedy: "I can conscientiously recommend your Peruna as a fine tonic and all round good medicine to those who are in need of a catarrh remedy. It has been commended to me by people who have used it as a remedy particularly effective in the cure of catarrh. For those who need a good catarrh medicine I know of nothing better."—H. W. Ogden.

Congressman Ogden, of Louisiana.

Mr. J. Orpe, corner Twenty-seventh and Market streets, Galveston, Texas, writes: "I was afflicted with a case of chronic catarrh of twenty years' standing. I had been partially deaf on the left side for twelve years. Six months ago I had to be propped up in bed at night and lie on my side for fear of choking. I did not think I could be cured. I began taking Peruna, however, and now believe myself to be thoroughly cured. My breathing is perfectly free and easy, and I cannot too highly recommend your remedies."—J. Orpe.

Hon. John V. Wright, Law Department, General Land Office of Tennessee, in a letter written from Washington, D.C., says the following of Peruna for catarrh: "I have used Peruna in my family and can cheerfully recommend it as being all you represent and wish every one who is suffering with catarrh, general debility, or prostration could know of it. I would advise all such to take it in time and forestall the terrible consequences. I regard it as a most valuable remedy, and most cheerfully recommend it."—John V. Wright.



Gen. J. V. Wright, of Tennessee.

Congressman Amos J. Cummings of New York writes the following letter in regard to Peruna:

New York, Oct. 11, 1898.

The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.:

Gentlemen — Peruna is good for catarrh. I have tried it and know it. It relieved me immensely on my trip to Cuba, and I always have a bottle in reserve. Since my return I have not suffered from catarrh, but if I do I shall use Peruna again. Meantime you might send me another bottle."—Amos J. Cummings, Member of Congress.

Hon. A. J. Cummings, of New York.

The women recommend Peruna also. The following are testimonials from thankful women prominent in society and business who use Peruna:

Mrs. Jane Gift, of Hebbardsville, Ohio, writes: "I think I would have been dead long ago had it not been for Peruna. I have used it in my family for coughs and colds and la grippe. I would not be without it in the house. I really think that it has added years to my life."—Mrs. Jane Gift.

Mrs. Theophile Schmitt, wife of ex-Secretary German Consulate, writes from Chicago, Ill., 3417 Wabash avenue: "I suffered this winter with a severe attack of la grippe, and heard of the value of Peruna in such cases. After using only three bottles I not only found that the la grippe had disappeared, but my general health was much better."—Mrs. Theophile Schmitt.

Mrs. Schmitt.

United States Senator Warren's wife, in a letter from 1848 Wyoming avenue, Washington, D. C., says: "The sample bottle of Peruna sent to my husband came when I was suffering from a cold, and I used it with good results."—Mrs. F. E. Warren.

Mrs. Gridley, mother of Captain Gridley, who was in command of Dewey's flag ship, Olympia, at the destruction of the Spanish fleet at Manila, says of our remedy, Peruna:

"At the solicitation of a friend I used Peruna, and can truthfully say it is a grand tonic and is a woman's friend, and should be used in every household. After using it for a short period I feel like a new person."—Ann E. Gridley.

Mrs. G. Briggs, of Minneapolis, Minn., Treasurer and Conductor Wm. Downs Corps No. 48, Woman's Relief Corps, writes from 2419 Central Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.: "A few months ago my health seemed to break down all at once. I found no relief from the prescription of my physician. I began the use of Peruna and before I had taken the second bottle I was completely restored."—Mrs G. Briggs.

Mrs. G. Briggs.

Anyone who wishes perfect health must be entirely free from catarrh. Catarrh is well nigh universal; almost omnipresent. Peruna is the only absolute safeguard known. A cold is the beginning of catarrh. To prevent colds, to cure colds, is to cheat catarrh out of its victims. Peruna not only cures but prevents catarrh. Every household should be supplied with this great remedy for coughs, colds and so forth.

A book on catarrh sent free to any address by The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

PE-RU-NA RESTORES 200,000 CATARRH VICTIMS EACH YEAR.

PERUNA INVIGORATES.

Ensign Wm. I. Day, staff officer of the Salvation Army, 187 Hanover St., Boston, Mass., writes:

"I am pleased to testify to the splendid merits of Peruna as an invigorator for stomach troubles. Several of my friends have used it with satisfactory results, and have spoken very highly of the efficiency of Peruna."

Mrs. Carrie Haberly, Captain of the Salvation Army, of Green Lake, Washington, writes:

"Several members of the Army and several other friends have recovered their health from the use of your wonderful Peruna, and I have personally received much strength from its use. Especially do I consider it a boon to women in restoring their more delicate system, and I heartily endorse and praise it."

HEALTH AND BEAUTY

Promptly Regained by the Use of Peruna the Great Tonic.

Miss Alice Calrow, 2526 Central Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn., writes:

"About a year ago my health began to fail, and my complexion, which up to that time, had been clear and brilliant, began to grow dull and rough.

"I tried several advertised remedies with no result. I finally decided it was a tonic I needed, and reading of your celebrated Peruna, I concluded to try it. The result was wonderful.

"I have taken only four bottles and my face is as smooth and cheeks as red as formerly.

"As a tonic for the blood too much cannot be said for Peruna.

"I will cheerfully recommend it to any one who will write me concerning it."

Miss Jennie Johnson, vice president Chicago Teachers' Federation, and a teacher in the Healey school of Chicago, writes the following from 318 Lake Park avenue, Chicago: During the past ten years I have been a teacher in Chicago and have found myself worn out and in need of a tonic. Among the different remedies I have tried none have helped me more than Peruna. I find it especially helpful in cases of catarrh of the stomach; it restores the functions of nature, induces sleep and builds up the entire system. It has not only been a help to me, but several of my friends who were teachers and who have used it, speak very highly of the recuperative qualities of Peruna." Peruna is a specific for pelvic catarrh.

A free book entitled, "Health and Beauty," sent to any woman, address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio.

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your right hand know about the good things your left hand does. The difficulty which has attended this freak bill-paying idea of the Sultan's, is probably due to the fact that it has been so long since Ab. did a good deed that he is sadly out of practice.

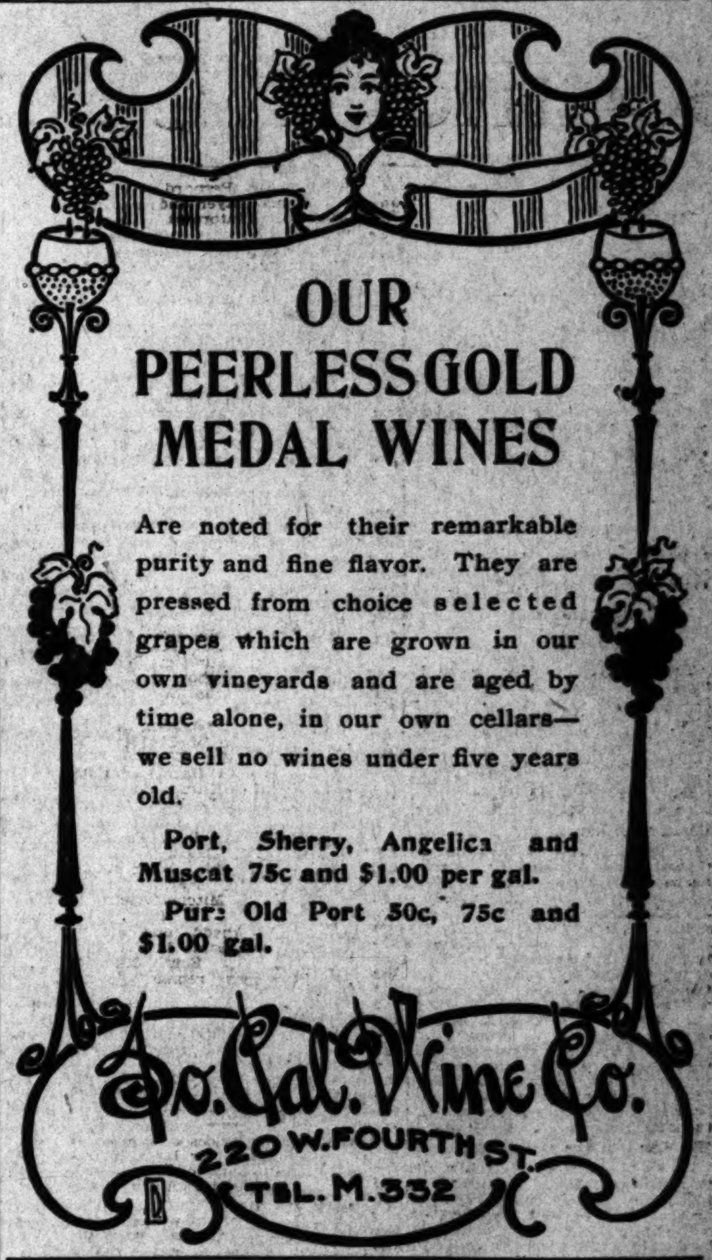
The Eagle listens with great interest to the rumor that President McKinley is coming to the Coast. This bird seconds the motion. He is likewise bottling up a scream against that time and hoping that his thoughtfulness will not have been in vain. Perhaps the Ohio Club will have the honor of entertaining the grand man; but if, when that day arrives, it be not found that the whole of Southern California belongs to that Ohio Club, then you are at liberty to accuse the Eagle of a lack of perspicacity.

Come along, Mr. President, and let us show you what a regular California demonstration looks like!

THE EAGLE.

[Indianapolis Press:] "What deduction can you draw from the fact that single men are more dissipated than married men?" asked the Sweet Young Thing.

"It shows that the greater part of humanity is governed by terror only," answered the Savage Bachelor.



OUR PEERLESS GOLD MEDAL WINES

Are noted for their remarkable purity and fine flavor. They are pressed from choice selected grapes which are grown in our own vineyards and are aged by time alone, in our own cellars—we sell no wines under five years old.

Port, Sherry, Angelica and Muscat 75c and $1.00 per gal.

Pure Old Port 50c, 75c and $1.00 gal.

So. Cal. Wine Co.
220 W. FOURTH ST.
TEL. M. 332

DRINK HABIT CURED.

Mrs. May Hawkins Will Help Every Woman Save a Drunkard.

A Trial Package of Her Marvelous Home Treatment FREE for the Asking.

Any true woman might well be proud to have saved one poor soul from the shackles of drink, but Mrs. Hawkins has redeemed thousands by her noble and practical work among those who have been victims of intemperance. Mrs. Hawkins for years suffered the grief and anguish shared by so many true and faithful women of America today who have drink-afflicted fathers, husbands or sons, and seeing nothing but a lifetime of misery for herself if something was not done, she determined to overcome this fearful evil if possible. Her search for a harmless, perfect and secret home cure was at last rewarded when an old friend came to her and gave her a remedy which had never been known to fail. Mrs. Hawkins gave the remedy secretly, and in a few weeks, to her great joy, her dearest relative was entirely cured of his appetite for drink and was again restored to health and manhood.

After this wonderful result, Mrs. Hawkins decided to devote her life to the work of helping her sisters everywhere, whom she found suffering as she had suffered from the effects of alcohol upon a husband, father or son. With the assistance of others, she perfected the original treatment and now offers to send this treatment free to any distressed wife, mother or sister who will write for it. Mrs. Hawkins's great desire is that every woman who needs this medicine will write at once to her and get it.

Mrs. Hawkins treasures hundreds of testimonials received from thankful friends. She holds each grateful letter sacred, but the following are published (by the request of the writers) in the hope that they may be the means of hastening others to write and get the treatment:

Mrs. May Hawkins, Grand Rapids, Mich.—My Dear Friend: You have been the means of bringing sunshine into my home. Last August I got your remedy and began giving it to my husband, and from that time until the present he has not taken any kind of alcoholic drinks. I cannot say too much for what your remedy has done for me and I urge it as a helper to any mother, sister or wife who shall need it. Yours sincerely,

East Hampton, Me. MRS. H. A. LANE.

My Dear Friend: I am very pleased to say you brought happiness to our home. My husband has never drank a drop of liquor since he began taking your treatment. His appetite for drink has entirely left him and he says he will never touch a drop again as long as he lives. I thank God for this, for since he has quit the drinking he is altogether a different man. Please use my letter, because my husband is well known by all glass workers and he wants others to know what has been done for him.

Elwood, Ind. MRS. WM. KRAMER.

Dear Mrs. Hawkins: I feel that I must return thanks to you for the comfort that I feel. It was through your advertisement in the papers that I [illegible] heard of your remedy that has entirely cured my son. He can't bear the smell of any kind of drink. O that it was in my power to do more, but I am getting old. I will close, thanking you from the depth of my heart for your goodness to the distressed families of the earth. Go forth doing good and God will bless you. Your Friend,

Paterson, N. J. M. ANDERSON.

Many other letters similar to the above might be given, but these will suffice. Thousands have saved their homes and loved ones by this remedy and you can be among the number of you only wish it. Mrs. Hawkins treats every letter she receives sacredly confidential and you need have no hesitancy whatever in writing her for assistance. Do not delay. Write her today.

Address: MRS. MAY HAWKINS,
Box 463. Grand Rapids, Mich.

WHY IT CURES MEN.

Why the Frightful Tension of Stricture is Dissolved Like Snow Beneath the Sun—IN FIFTEEN DAYS.

Why Weak Men Are Restored by the Magic St. James Treatment Applied Locally and Directly to the Affected Parts.

We answer the question briefly. If you cut an artery in your arm, you do not take internal medicine to stop the flow of blood. YOU USE LOCAL APPLICATIONS. Similarly when the urethral ducts become weakened and relaxed it is ridiculous to take internal treatment, which must pass through the stomach and urine before it reaches the seat of disease. The seminal ducts project into the urethral canal through the Prostate Gland, and are easily reached by LOCAL TREATMENT. The St. James treatment is prepared in the form of crayons, very narrow, smooth, flexible and wholly soluble, which are inserted at night, where they dissolve and deposit the medication in its full strength up on the

Prostate Gland.

Contracting and strengthening the ducts, FOREVER STOPPING drains and curing while the patient sleeps.

Dr. Carter's "Gran-Solvent" soluble Bougies will dissolve, digest and forever remove urethral

Stricture

In 15 days, without pain, injury or inconvenience. The bougies are inserted at night and act while you sleep. "Gran-Solvent" removes every symptom of stricture, leaving the canal as healthy as when nature formed it. NO BRUTAL CUTTING OR DILATING. NO INJECTIONS TO IRRITATE THE MEMBRANE. NO INTERNAL DRUGGING TO RUIN THE STOMACH. The St. James treatment is local, direct and positive.

Varicocele.

Varicocele is an accumulation of sluggish blood in the veins, due solely to imperfect circulation, and has its origin in a diseased and torpid Prostate Gland. Operations in this disease are only temporary, and no mechanical device yet discovered has cured a single case. Gran-Solvent heals the Prostate and restores healthy circulation. Varicocele disappears and the sluggish accumulation is replaced by pure, healthy, red blood.

18,846 men strictured, weak, wasting and despondent, were cured and restored by the St. James method last year. A vast army of men in whom the light of life has penetrated the fearful nightmare of stricture and decay.

Every Man Should Know Himself.

Space will not permit a complete description of the incomparable St. James treatment in urethral diseases. Every sufferer from Stricture and its offspring, Prostatitis and other kindred diseases, should write to the St. James Association, N. W. Cor. Fifth and Elm Sts., Cincinnati, O., for their wonderful illustrated work showing the parts of the human system involved in urethral ailments, which they will send securely wrapped in plain package, prepaid—

FREE

HOME TREATMENT Can be used by the patients as successfully as by ourselves.

St. James Association, 223 St. James Building, Cincinnati, O.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

AT THE THEATERS.

LOS ANGELES—Minstrels.
BURBANK—The Little Tycoon.
ORPHEUM—Vaudeville.

NEWS AND BUSINESS.

Starts Today.

The new covered patrol wagon of the police department will be put into use this morning.

For Park Commissioner.

Some of the friends of Dr. D. W. Stewart of the Second Ward are earnestly urging his appointment as one of the new board of Park Commissioners.

Too Much Whisky.

Coroner Holland held an inquest yesterday on the body of John Lyman, who died in the City Jail on Friday. The verdict was that the deceased came to his death from alcoholism.

A Morning Fire.

A defective flue caused a fire yesterday in the two-story frame residence of Mrs. C. W. Adams, on Dora street, near Fourth. The loss was about $40 on the building and contents, fully covered by insurance. The blaze was put out with hand extinguishers by the Burlington-avenue engine company.

In Franklin's Honor.

The Los Angeles Typothetae held a meeting yesterday afternoon to form plans for the celebration of the birthday of Benjamin Franklin on January 17. This is the first formal observance in Los Angeles of the day in honor of the great American apostle of the art preservative of all arts. It was decided that the observance be in the form of a banquet in the evening.

Christian Alliance.

An eight days' convention of the Christian and Missionary Alliance will be held in Gospel Hall, No. 438 South Spring street, beginning Wednesday, January 9, at 2 p.m. Three meetings will be held daily at 10 a.m., and 2 and 7:30 p.m. Mr. Meminger, field superintendent, will be present the first four days. On Sunday, January 13, and the three following days the convention will meet in Peniel Hall, No. 227 South Main street, when Rev. A. B. Simpson of New York will be present. A special feature of the convention will be the missionary hour, at 9 a.m. daily, for prayer and conference, beginning Thursday, in which missionaries of all boards and denominations are invited to participate.

The Bible in the Club.

Up in the Jonathan Club a day or two ago Col. G. J. Griffith delivered himself of a joke which the others present took to be a chestnut of the last century. So they disturbed the bonhomie of the genial Griffith by calling his attention to a new rule to the effect that no stale chestnuts, relics of the nineteenth era, were to be dished up, but that all jokes must be brand new, the figures 1901 being burned in plainly in each. Griffith did not know of this rule, and at once took exception to it. He eloquently declared that if those who made the rule had been readers of the Bible as he had been they would not have passed the new law. "Why," said one, "what has the Bible to say about it?" Griffith replied, "It teaches us' to bear those ills we have than fly to others that we know not of.' See Timothy x, 16." And yesterday the colonel laughed as he said. "None of them knew it was from Hamlet's soliloquy, nor that there is no Timothy x, 16."

BREVITIES.

Ladies, this is the new century, and with it comes new ideas in tailor gowns. I have received the latest patterns really something new. The beauty of a nice garment is in the style and fit. I furnished the fashion plates in New York City for fifteen years, and I am sure to please you. Do not look further for style and fit. I guarantee to fit the form precisely as the fashion plate. For introductory purposes I will give six suits made to order, Monday only, for half price. Parisian Ladies' Tailor, Louis Brand, propr., 522 South Broadway. Tel. Brown 1258.

Ladies, now is the time to get your tailor-made suits. M. Berry has combined his two stores in one at the same old place, 444-446 S. Broadway, and will make an exhibition of twenty suits to be made up and fitted to suit his many customers, at one-half the regular price this week. Remecber, M. Berry, the Ladies' Tailor, 444-446 South Broadway.

Dr. E. W. Freeman, late of New York, who comes to Los Angeles highly recommended as a chiropodist, will open parlors in the Lankershim Building, corner of Third and Spring streets. His parlor and operating room are now being elegantly fitted up and the opening is set for a week from Monday.

Although The Times business office is open day and night, year in and year out, when it is not possible to bring your ads. in, you can telephone them in at any hour of the day or night at the standard "liner" rate, 1 cent per word per insertion.

You may have money to loan. If you are satisfied with six (6) per cent. net (no taxes to pay,) I can offer you securities good as government bonds. Address Investor, T, box 8, Times Office.

If you are in the market for money to build a home, or would like to change mortgage, see me about it, as I may be of great service to you. Address Cash, T, box 25, Times Office.

Henry J. Kramer will form an adult beginners' dancing class Thursday evening, January 3. Adult advance class Saturday evening, January 12.

Removal—Please note that R. W. Poindexter has removed to 309 Wilcox Block, where he will be pleased to consult you in regard to investments.

The Natick House will serve roast turkey with dressing today from 4:45 to 7:30 p.m.; meals 25 cents, 21 for $4.50. Music by Arend's Orchestra.

Accordion pleating at 308½ S. Spring. Tel. Main 307. Orders called for. Hems free. Steam pleater, guaranteed not to cut or burn material.

The Times will distribute $25,000 worth of prizes. Watch The Times for the details of the contest which will appear in a few days.

Dr. Paul De Ford, Dermatologist; diseases of the Blood and Skin. 234 Laughlin Building; 9 to 3.

Hand and machine-made buttonholes Button factory, 254 S. Bradway, rooms 3, 4, 5 and 6.

The Times Job Office is equipped to do machine composition, 13 ems, at short notice.

Prof. Earley's class in hypnotism opens tomorrow night, only $5. 431½ Spring.

Nettie E. Hammond, physician and surgeon, 420 and 422 Laughlin building.

Furs cleaned, dyed, repaired and made over. No. 129 S. Spring.

John Lehmann, write to Aldo, 1217 W. Pico. Have important news.

The Jarley Wax Works, Blanchard Hall, January 18 and 19.

For a good shampoo, Vacy Steer, Hair Store, 124 W. 4th.

Corsets made to order, 247 S. Broadway.

Dr. Minnie Wells, 127 E. 3d. See card.

Furs remodeled [illegible] 247 S. B'way

Whitney's trunk factory, 228 S. Main.

Whitney Trunk Factory, 423 S. Spring

Corsets repaired, 247 S. Broadway.

For time of arrival and departure of Santa Fé trains, see "Time Card" in today's Times.

There are undelivered telegrams at the Western Union telegraph office for Harvey Rice, D. A. Depuey, L. T. Stewart and Arthur Monroe Lewis.

J. D. Graham writes The Times urging the retention of A. Carey in the position of Park Superintendent, on the ground that his services are invaluable to the city.

The board of managers of the Los Angeles Orphans' Home desire here to express their heartfelt thanks to one and all who contributed so generously by gift or entertainment, to make the Christmas of the little ones under their charge one of the happiest they ever enjoyed.

PERSONAL.

Dr. W. H. Waite of Cleveland, O., is a guest at the Van Nuys.

Mrs. Laura Meninger of Chicago arrived at the Ramona yesterday.

Col. W. E. Morgan of Cleveland, O., is a tourist at the Ramona.

Mrs. F. B. Comins of Boston took rooms at the Westminster yesterday.

William L. Deming of Salem, O., is a tourist at the Van Nuys Broadway.

J. D. Heasley and wife, Montpelier, Ind., registered at the Natick yesterday.

William J. Thinan and wife of San Francisco are guests at the Hollenbeck.

John N. McCormick of Grand Rapids, Mich., is staying at the Westminster.

W. W. Seaton and wife of Mission Valley, Iowa, arrived at the Natick yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Myles of Cleveland, O., arrived at the Van Nuys yesterday.

William L. Miller and Thomas J. Hind of Boston registered at the Westminster yesterday.

Henry Luedinghaus and wife of St. Louis, Mo., took apartments at the Van Nuys yesterday.

John Michael of Eagle, Neb., is a tourist who arrived among yesterday's guests at the Natick.

Miss M. W. Lyman, Rock Island, Ill., and Miss A. C. Davis, Chicago, are guests at the Van Nuys Broadway.

J. B. Desmeyers and wife of St. Louis were among yesterday's influx of tourists. They are at the Westminster.

R. K. Bowman and wife of Trenton, N. J., took apartments at the Westminster yesterday for a protracted stay.

Mrs. A. M. Painter of West Haven, Ct., is making a tour of Southern California, and has apartments at the Westminster.

P. H. Bernays come down from San Francisco yesterday to meet his wife, on her return from Little Rock, Ark. They are at the Van Nuys Broadway.

Dr. F. P. N. Van Lendegheim and Mrs. George G. Kimball of Washington, D. C., are guests at the Nadeau. They are brother and sister, and may remain here permanently.

Mrs. Lew Dockstader and Mrs. G. H. Primrose, wives of the managers of the minstrel company, which opens at the Los Angeles Theater next week, took apartments at the Van Nuys yesterday.

MEETING OF PRESIDENTS.

McKinley and Diaz May Shake Hands Across the Boundary at El Paso Next May.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

CHICAGO, Jan. 5.—A special to the Tribune from El Paso, Tex., says that when President McKinley reaches El Paso in May on his way to California, he will, in all probability, have an opportunity of shaking hands with the Chief Executive of the Mexican Republic across the boundary line that divides the United States from Mexico.

A telegram received here today from Congressman Slayden of Texas gave assurances that President McKinley would pass through El Paso on the western trip and citizens at once interested themselves in preparing a suitable reception for him.

It was decided among other things that it would be appropriate to invite President Diaz of Mexico to visit the northern border of his dominions at that time to meet and greet the President of the United States in the center of the international bridge that spans the Rio Grande River, marking the boundary line between this country and Mexico.

Mexican officials are confident that President Diaz will accept the invitation.

On July 30, 1900, J. L. Miles, a prominent farmer of Suisun Valley was killed by a train at a crossing on the public road between Suisun and Fairfield. His widow and daughter have filed a damage suit for $50,000 against the Southern Pacific.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

In the office of the County Clerk yesterday the following marriage licenses were issued:

Phil Geardina, aged 27, a native of Italy, and Clara Tabulara, aged 25, a native of California; both residents of Los Angeles.

Jean Duhalde, aged 35, a native of France and resident of San Pedro, and Marie Sarry, aged 24, a native of France and resident of Puente.

William McArthur, aged 22, a native of Colorado, and Rosa Julia Phillips, aged 24, a native of Pennsylvania; both residents of Los Angeles.

Edwin R. Baldwin, aged 31, a native of Wisconsin, and Maud M. McClure, aged 20, a native of California; both residents of Los Angeles.

George E. Le Gay, aged 38, a native of France and resident of Corona, and Mrs. Anna Townsend, aged 40, a native of Iowa and resident of Los Angeles.

DEATH RECORD.

FREYTAG—In this city, January 4, 1901, Fred Freytag, aged 60 years.
Funeral from Booth & Boylson's, Sunday, January 6, 2 p.m.

SMITH—At Glendale, Thursday, 12:45 p.m., W. T. Smith, beloved husband of Jennie M. Smith, and son-in-law of Thomas J. Shreve, No. 527 San Julian street, city.
Funeral services at Peck & Chase's undertaking parlors, 2 p.m., Sunday, January 6. Interment I.O.O.F. Cemetery.

ROBBINS—January 4, Mrs. Eliza J. Robbins, of No. 840 Stanford avenue, aged 62 years, beloved wife of L. M. Robbins; mother of Mrs. C. D. Parsons, Tucson, Ariz.; Martin Robbins, Los Angeles, and Luther A. Robbins of Arlington, Wash.
Funeral from Sutch's undertaking parlors, Sunday 2 p.m. Members of Bartlett-Logan and Uncle Sam Relief Corps respectfully invited to attend.

BROCKETT—Mrs. Mary A. Brockett, of heart failure, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Francis B. Kellogg, 1237 West Seventh.

BEANES—Mrs. Ethel A. Beanes, wife of Rev. W. K. Beanes, D.D., pastor of Prospect Park Methodist Episcopal Church, departed this life at No. 612 South Flower street on Saturday evening, January 5.
The funeral notice will be announced in tomorrow's edition.

CONANT—January 5, at 4 p.m., Frank W. Conant, aged 35 years.

LOS ANGELES TRANSFER CO.

Will check baggage at your residence to any point. Office, 432 S. Spring. Tel. M. 49, or 249.

THE LADY UNDERTAKER.

Mrs. M. H. Connell is the only lady undertaker practicing in Los Angeles at present. Orr &Hines Co., 447 S. Broadway. Tel. M 65.

BRESEE BROS. CO., UNDERTAKERS.

Lady assistant attends ladies and children. Broadway and Sixth street. Tel. main 243.

FRENCH ACCORDEON PLEATING

Done at Mosgrove's, the leading cloak and suit house in the city. No. 119 South Spring street.

$15.00

Lady's Watch.

Solid gold-filled case, size O, warranted for 20 years, Waltham or Elgin movement. Case set with a beautiful diamond. Think of a watch like that for only $15.00. This gives you an idea of what broad watch values we offer you. But you must see the stock to understand how complete it is.

Geneva Watch and Optical Co., 305 S. Broadway.

GEO. M. WILLIAMS, Prop.

I. Magnin & Co

251 South Broadway.

Muslin Garments

...SPECIAL PRICES...

Dainty undermuslins such as every woman wants is what our stock is made up of. If you want ordinary, poorly made garments you can get them—but not here. Our garments are well made, prettily made and of good material. Some plain, some elaborately trimmed. The best garments in town for the money.

Mail Orders Filled.

CLEAR YOUR FACE.

The cleanest, smoothest, whitest skin, free from wrinkle, pimple, spot or blemish can be obtained by my special individual treatment. Full information free. Call or address M. ELBA HARRIS, 756 S. Broadway, cor. 8th Phone Black 1551. All letters held strictly confidential.

$5 to $20 Cut on Yale Bicycles

(Don't tell 'em that I told you.)

E. R. RIDEN CYCLE HOUSE,

432 South Broadway.

THE SLATE ALL FIXED.

New City Council Has Settled It.

Members of Commissions Named.

Powers to Be New President—Correct List as Thus Far Selected.

The seven Republican members of the incoming City Council have fixed their slate relative to appointment. P. W. Powers has been decided upon as president of the new Council. The heads of departments over which the Council has appointive power, and the members of the commissions, are to be as follows:

Chief of Police—Charles M. Elton (incumbent.)

Chief of fire department—Thomas Strohm (incumbent.)

Police Commission—George Walker Fourth Ward; Willard Stimson, Fifth Ward; A. J. Keeney, Fifth Ward; S. G. Thorpe, First Ward.

Fire Commission—Dr. C. E. Bacon Ninth Ward; J. Frankenfield, Fourth Ward; Jacob Kuhrts, Second Ward; Dr. B. O. Webb, Sixth Ward.

Park Commission—J. C. Cribb, Seventh Ward; M. J. McGarry, Sixth Ward; D. C. B. Dixon, Fifth Ward; James Russell, First Ward.

Park Superintendent—John F. Mendenhall.

Oil Inspector—A. N. Hamilton.

A. A. Allen is to be chairman of the Finance Committee of the City Council, and William Bowen, chairman of the Board of Public Works.

The above were agreed upon at a meeting held yesterday in the office of Councilman-elect William Bowen, in the Potomac Block, and while the meeting was supposed to be an executive one, reliable information leaked out. The list is correct.

The meeting of the seven Republican Councilmen was naturally not entirely harmonious, for each of the various members wanted to name more than his share of appointments. After concessions by a number of the members the list as here given was fixed upon and will be ratified at the first meeting of the new Council, which will be held tomorrow.

The new members held two meetings yesterday, one in the morning and one in the afternoon. At the morning session the members of the new Police Commission were agreed upon, and in the afternoon the other appointments were decided. Various names were mentioned for the minor places in the gift the Council, but nothing was definitely settled except the few appointments mentioned. W. McAvoy, the sanitary inspector, and in charge of the pesthouse, will be retained. A. W. Sanborn will succeed R. A. Brown as official clerk and book-keeper in the Health Office. The various other appointments will be settled by the seven members at a preliminary meeting to be held before the Council meeting tomorrow.

MISS GOULD'S GREETINGS.

LETTER TO SICK SOLDIERS.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 5.—A letter of holiday greeting from Helen Gould to the sick soldiers at the Presidio has been received at the general hospital, and printed copies of the missive will be distributed to the men.

One hundred and thirty-two of the 400 dead bodies on the Grant have been transferred to the Presidio morgue, and the balance will be moved as soon as practicable

MID-WINTE

MARK DOWN

Below we quote the most astonishing prices on fine M linery ever made on the Pacific Coast. We make sale right in the heart of the winter season when tho ands of women are in need of Millinery of one kind another. Every promise will be faithfully carried and the most we'll ask for in any case will be 50 c on the dollar.

Grand Mark Down On Walking Hats.

All the cleverest and most popular novelties sacrificed regardless of what they are worth or how fast they have been selling.

Black Walking Hats. Elegantly designed, rich and very swell; formerly marked $1.25 .... 48c

Black Felt Fedoras. A most winsome style in black, fur felt, formerly marked $1.50............ 48c

Stitched Ladysmiths. Nothing more becoming or more stylish, and we sacrifice them from $1.25 to... 45c

Beautiful Trimmed Hats Absolutely Slaughtered.

Just before Christmas we took our entire stock of Trimmed Hats and reduced them one-third. We now take these reduced prices and cut them exactly in half. In short, we will sell any trimmed hat in the store at a small fraction of what it is worth.

These beautiful hats have come from the hands of the most skillful milliners—some from abroad, some from New York, and some from our own workroom. They are the most stunning and becoming styles shown in this city. There's danger of disappointment unless you come early.

Untrimmed Hat

Every reduction is and the hats are quality.

75c Untrimmed Hat at...
$1.00 Untrimmed Hat
$1.25 Untrimmed Hat
$1.50 Untrimmed Hat

Children's Tam O'Shanters.

The very prettiest of splendidly made; just the the little school child.

$1.50 Tam O'Shanters
50c Tam O'Shanters

Grand Sale of Veilings
75c Veilings at 37c.
50c Veilings at 23c.
25c Veilings at 10c.
The newest and most Stylish Novelties—no reserves.

Mark Down On Trimming Nets.
50c Novelty Nets sacrificed at....23c
75c Novelty Nets sacrificed at....36c
$1.00 Novelty Nets sacrificed at....48c
$1.50 Novelty Nets sacrificed at....75c

25c Feathers at...8c
50c Feathers at...23c
75c Feathers at...33c
$1.00 Feathers at ..43c
$1.25 Feathers at..58c
$1.50 Feathers at..67c
Gran Sale of Feath

Special Big Reductions of No. 40 Moire Ribbon, was 25c now 12c.

THE WONDER MILLINERY

119 South Spring Street.

Drug Prices are at Their Smallest Here.

Has the Grippe Got You?

Or is it a hard cold, or a bad cough or a cold on your lungs. Whatever kind of a cold it is cure it with—

Carter's Cold Capsules

In One Day. 25 cents a box.

Cuticura Soap, Packer's Tar Soap, Lyon's Tooth Powd'r Rubifoam 15c

Boswell & Noyes Drug Co.

Reliable Prescription Druggists.

THIRD AND BROADWAY.

$5 SHOES DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO WEARER ONE PROFIT $7

W. E. Cummings Foot-Form Shoes

Ideal Shoes for Wet Weather.

There's no dampness so penetrating as to get inside our splendid Wet Weather Shoes. Your feet are kept warm and dry—just as though there wasn't any wet.

Besides, our Wet Weather Shoes are wonderfully handsome and built to last.

Prices as low or as high as you care to go.

$3.50 Fourth and Broadway. $2.50

LADIES!

Please see our new line of Drop-head Sewing Machines before you purchase.

25 different styles to select from $25 up. $2.50 per month.

New Home, Domestic, W. & W. Makes.

Second-hand machines at your own price.

Tel. Green 1981.

R. B. Moorehead, Mgr., 349 SOUTH SPRING ST.

JEWELRY REPAIRED—

And made to look like new, at moderate prices. W. J. GETZ, Jeweler. 336 South Broadway

Time

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ATERS— With Dates of Events.

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is comfortably heated by steam every night and matinee.

WHY THE DEALER DID NOT PROSECUTE.

The Thief Proved to Be His Only Son—Revelations of a Los Angeles "Second-hand Man."

"IT WASN'T for glory that I went into the second-hand business; but it was because it offered the best income on a few hundred dollars' capital."

The speaker stood in a Los Angeles doorway leading to a cave-like place heaped up with what seemed to be an aggregation of everything that ever was or ever will be.

"I used to be in the business myself," said I—and on the strength of that introduction he took down a chair from a hook in the ceiling, offered me a seat and grew communicative.

"There is one thing in this business," he continued, "which I can never get hardened to. When a man or woman—usually a poor devil in a hard place—invites me to buy a lot of household goods, I know I am in for a disagreeable transaction. It is very likely that they expect to realize as much or more for the second-hand stock than I would pay in buying brand-new goods from the wholesale houses.

"Now, the general rule among the second-hand dealers is to pay $1 for goods that can be sold for $3. To be able to pay rent and sufficiently protect myself on the limited capital I have invested, I must make at least 100 per cent. on my goods, and yet sell them so cheaply that it will be an inducement in attracting customers.

"Well, when I call, take an inventory of the goods offered for sale, and state what I am able to give, there is a shriek of dismay. I am a robber, a highwayman and a blood-sucker, who lives on the blood of women and little children. It is only after other dealers have bid on the goods that they discover I am the fairest of the lot, and am told to take them.

BUYING BOOKS.

"Do I buy books? Well, hardly ever. There is nothing in them from the ordinary second-hand dealer's point of view, unless they can be had for almost nothing and are books of genuine merit. The free public libraries and cheap-paper editions have so badly crippled the trade in second-hand books that it is not worth bothering with.

"I recollect, however, an incident which occurred not long ago in which I did buy some books. They were brought here by a man supposed to be wealthy. He lives in one of the finest houses in the city and moves in the best society. I did not care for the books, although they were all good works, and offered a ridiculously-low price for them. He promptly told me I could have them.

"The books were so fine that I took them home and placed them in my own private library, where the cream of all good works that reach my store goes to. The next day he came again, and told me he would like me to look at a set of Bancroft's histories. I found the set to consist of thirty-seven volumes, in the most expensive calf binding and originally cost $10 per volume. I told him I could not handle the books, as they would be a dead weight on my hands. But could I not give him $10 for the lot, which was the original cost of each book? Oh, yes, I could give him that much for them if for no better purpose then to place them in my own library. Well, would I not give him $1 down on them, as he wanted to get a few groceries right away?

"The man really looked so hungry that I handed him the whole amount of the purchase price, and when I returned an hour later for the books, which was at an unusual hour for meals, the odor of frying onions assailed by nostrils, and I heard the sizzling of frying pans on the kitchen range. In my mind's eye I pictured a feast in that richly-appointed house—a feast of onions and fried potatoes, which the sauce of hunger made fit for a feast of kings.

THE BEST CUSTOMERS.

"The best customers who frequent the second-hand stores are the drunks and ne'er-do-wells. Of course the wealthy come here occasionally to look for antiques and bargains, and the middle classes patronize us largely; but it is the improvident, the gamblers and drunks who furnish us our largest and easiest-earned revenue. When a drunk has spent all of his money in carousal and the 'sobering-up' process overtakes him, he will sell everything under heaven he may happen to possess for the price of a drink.

"Clothing, razors and revolvers are perhaps the most common articles they 'put up' in the last stages of debauch Then there are some of them to whom it is safe to loan money without security in sums of a dollar or less on short loans of from one day to a week. The rate of interest collected on such loans would soon make every second-hand dealer a millionaire could he securely loan any large sums at the same percentage. I never have more than $5 loaned out in this manner, and it is good for an income of $50 a year.

BEATING THE PAWNBROKER'S LICENSE.

"Do we ever get into difficulty through loaning money on goods? The ordinance by which we would be required to get a pawnbroker's license, if we loaned money on goods, is easily evaded. The license is so high as to be practically prohibitve to dealers doing a small businesss. Whenever a customer appears with goods as security for the loan of money, we buy the goods outright and give him an option on them if purchased within a stated time. If he brings the money and pays his loan within the time specified he gets his goods back again, and, if not, why, of course, the goods are sold just the same as if they had been purchased in the ordinary way. I have many transactions of that kind, but they are usually for small sums, ranging from 10 cents to $1.

"Now, for instaince, here is a razor which retails for at least $2.50, upon which I loaned 10 cents, and the man to whom it belonged has left the city, taking his family with him, so that in all likelihood it will never be called for.

TRY TO BEAT THE DEALERS.

"Then there are people who try to beat the second-hand dealers just as they try to beat the slot machines or the Chinese lottery. The most common scheme they adopt is to try to dispose of cheap gold-plated watches. A very fine-appearing watch is now made which can be had of the manufacturer for less than 50 cents each. The people get them as premiums to newspapers and the like, and try to work them on to the unsuspecting second-hand dealer before they have been worn, along with a pitiful story of poverty and a present from a sainted mother when fortune was more kind.

PROFITS ON RENTING FURNITURE.

"Is there anything to be made in renting furniture? If not, I do not think that the dealers could be induced to rent. You see, the rent usually charged is 10 per cent. of the valuation of the goods rented—not 10 per cent. per year, but 10 per cent. per month. In ten months the renter has paid for the goods, and upon the eleventh begins to pay for them the second time, without securing any ownership in them. But in this branch of the business promptness in collecting is the very essence of success, otherwise the lessee who gets several months behind begins to realize that it is cheaper to buy the goods than to pay up the rent. Usually the goods remain with the lessee from two to eight months, and the average is probably four months. I once rented a bed worth $5 at $1 a month, and was not asked to bring it back until it had brought me $32 in rent.

STOLEN GOODS.

"A thing which causes me more or less anxiety and annoyance is the frequent attempts to sell me stolen goods. Professional thieves have a fence where they carry their plunder and do not often come to the second-hand stores, but the petty sneak thieves, who steal only upon occasion, dispose of their ill-gotten wares to any second-hand dealer who will buy them. This is well known to the officers, who search the second-hand places first when in quest of something that has been missed.

"Children are the most common bearers of stolen articles, and I have made it a rule never to buy from them, but they are also often brought by people whom one would never suspect. I was greatly gulled one time by a young mechanic, whom I knew to be the son of a respectable business man. I bought fine assortments of tools from him on three different occasions. Each time he gave valid reasons for selling, and I had not the slightest suspicion but that everything was all right. The day after I had purchased the third lot an officer came into the store in search of them. I produced the goods, which he said had been stolen from a hardware store. Upon giving the officer the name of the offender he was promptly arrested.

"When I appeared in the Police Court the next morning to identify the prisoner, I found the hardware man had preceded me, and had just refused to prosecute the case. He had discovered that the man who had stolen the tools was his only son."

THE TRANSVAAL WAR FLAME STILL BURNS FIERCELY.

"TO THE DEATH" CRIES DE WET. "SURRENDER OR EXTERMINATION" IS KITCHENER'S ULTIMATUM.

[Snapshots by a special photographer at the seat of war.]

Only another Paardeburg can end the war in South Africa. The net this time must inclose De Wet. This most brilliant of all Boer generals, whose portrait faces that of Lord Kitchener in the above picture, says he will never surrender while he has a single follower, a rifle and a bandolier of cartridges. Kitchener will make no terms. It is a fight to a finish now. The composite picture shows the latest portraits of Ex-President Steyn and Gen. Baden-Powell, as well as snapshots from the scene of actual hostilities.

GRAND DUCHESS HELEN.

One of the Most Desirable Unmarried Princesses in Europe, Her Marriage Will Be of Vast Importance to the World.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

LONDON, Dec. 26.—Grand Duchess Helen of Russia is the center of a royal romance that has wonderful possibilities for the making of history. She is a lively, attractive, warm-blooded girl, who knows how to flirt, and who has already broken many hearts. She is now being courted on one hand by the man who would be Emperor of France if Napoleon's line had not been overthrown, and on the other hand by a grandson of Queen Victoria. Reports of her engagement to each have been printed.

The Grand Duchess herself is a mighty important figure in Russia, quite aside from any matrimonial possibilities, for her father is the powerful Grand Duke Vladimir, who stands a good chance of succeeding to the Russian throne. He is the third son of the Czar, Alexander II, and therefore uncle of the present Czar, who is not only sickly, but whose three children are all girls. The heir to the throne is the present Czar's brother Michael, who is unmarried, and who is likewise rather a weakling. Next in line comes Uncle Vladimir, who has learned kingcraft in three reigns, those of his father, his brother and his nephew, and who would undoubtedly be made regent if an infant or an invalid sovereign should make the appointment of a deputy necessary.

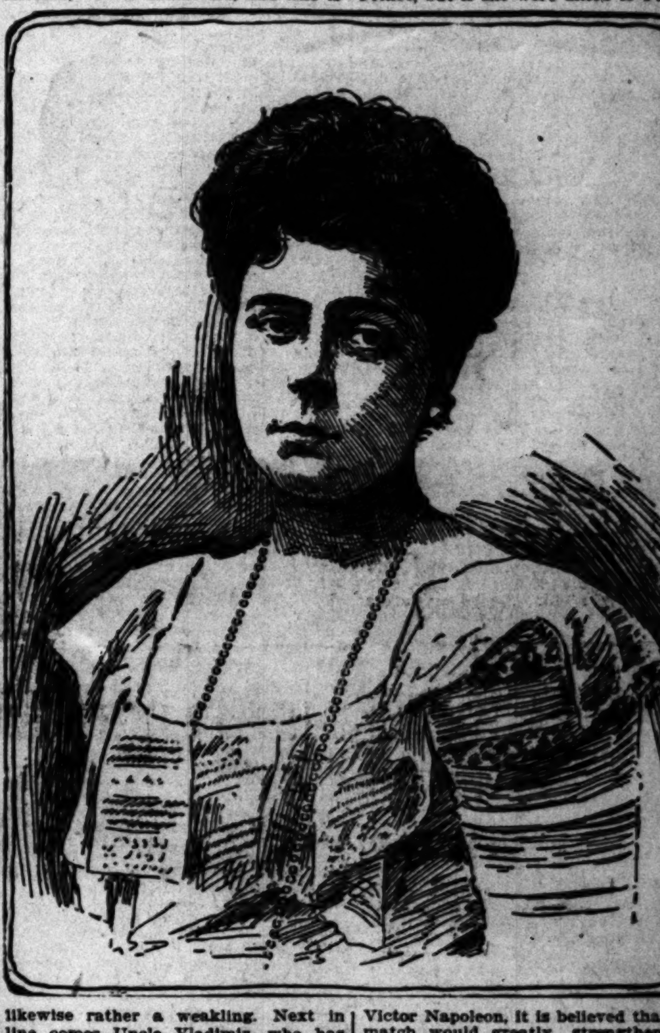
Vladimir's daughter Helen is an uncommonly clever girl, and her rank, good health and good looks make her one of the most desirable unmarried Princesses in Europe. Perhaps her only rival would be Princess Victoria, the only unmarried daughter of the Prince of Wales, and although Victoria stands nearer to a great throne than Helen, it must be confessed that she is not half so interesting. Neither is she as rich.

The more notable of the light-hearted Helen's suitors is Prince Victor Napoleon, head of the Bonaparte family of today. After the great Napoleon's death the succession went to his youngest brother, King Jerome of Westphalia; thence to Jerome's son, Prince Napoleon, who was known to fame as Plon-Plon. Prince Napoleon had two sons, Prince Victor and Prince Louis.

Victor is the elder and lives quietly in Brussels, studying the history of the first Napoleon and planning what he shall do when the turn of the wheel in French politics brings him on top again. He looks like George Gould, and is rapidly growing fat. No one seems able to determine whether he is a great man biding his time or a commonplace man making a bluff. For many years he has been married morganatically to a rich burgher's daughter, but if Grand Duchess Helen is advised to have him, the burgher's daughter will have to go, just as Empress Josephine did.

The other claimant for the hand of Grand Duchess Helen is Prince Albert John Christian Frederick George, only surviving son of the fourth of Queen Victoria's six children now living. His mother, Princess Helena, married Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, and his elder brother, Prince Christian, lately lost his life in the Boer war. Before that bereavement Prince Albert John was rather a gay boy, in spite of the fact that he is poor, but it is said that he has now settled down into steady ways. It was his sister, Princess Aribert, who cut a figure in the United States a while ago and who has just been divorced by her husband.

There would be no particular effect on affairs of state if Grand Duchess Helen were to wed the Anglo-German Prince, but if she were allied to Prince Victor Napoleon, it is believed that the match would greatly strengthen the French Imperialist cause.



UNIVERSITY NOTES.

The Symposia Club was organised last Thursday night with eleven charter members. The club, which is purely social will hold its first dance in February.

All the departments of the University situated at West Los Angeles will open next Tuesday, after a three weeks' vacation.

E. A. McConnell of No. 1023 West Thirty-seventh street, who has been very sick with malarial fever, contracted while in Manila, is convalescing, although still confined to his bed.

Grace Methodist Episcopal Church has been holding a series of successful revival services during the past week.

A SLIPPERY SCHOONER.

The libel filed against the schooner Alcalde on Friday by the Bank of San Pedro, for the recovery of $975 advanced for repairs, etc., was up for argument before Judge Wellborn in the United States Court yesterday. It was on a motion to dissolve the attachment on the grounds that the schooner is now in the hands of a receiver at San Francisco, and could not therefore be held on the present complaint. Before the arguments were completed court adjourned until Monday at 10:30 a.m.

DOES THE CONSTITUTION FOLLOW THE FLAG?

THESE MEN WILL DECIDE IN A FEW DAYS.

Justice McKenna. Justice Gray. Chief Justice Fuller. Justice Peckham. Justice Shiras.

The weightiest decision in the country's history rests with the Supreme Court Justices, five of whose portraits are here given. Four of the quintette, Justices McKenna, Gray, Peckham and Shiras are understood to believe that the constitution does not follow the flag. Four others believe it does. Chief Justice Fuller, whose portrait appears in the center of the above group, will cast the deciding vote.

The Drama x Plays and Players. x Music and Musicians. x Musical Intelligen

AT THE THEATERS.

THE drama is now absorbing many pens in preference to romance. Rostand is said to have gained a greater financial result from his two plays, "Cyrano de Bergerac" and "L'Aiglon," than Alphonse Daudet made from thirty years of novel writing. These records are an incentive to a great amount of artistic effort, in which it is to be hoped America will produce some new, ennobling plays, which will tend to the improvement of humanity. The episodes of the ever-changing life of this country at the completion of its century of achievement have no limitations for the uses of dramatic art. The epic passion of a century which has been represented in the conquest of crude forces, the bridging of mighty streams, the building of ships and the creation of a great government, should be represented with fire and color, and by the persistent artist of the beautiful. Every page of the newly-idealized American drama should stimulate heroic and noble life, and ring out with fresh true feeling. American playgoers should not be permitted to hear old, demoralizing, hackneyed French plays, whose themes have no right to an audience. There is a beautiful ideality in the hearts of the American people, and a critic fails in discernment who does not recognize and avow this power. There should be some new "discoveries" made among the readers of plays that just standards of criticism be established, and national masterpieces receive recognition. Old French precedents should be abolished, that art be not "cheated of its birthright." American antiquity might furnish the basis of many an exquisite and pure idyl. It is time that heroic examples of the lives of national heroes should be presented in art. Men who have been ransomers of the oppressed; men who have been the knightly defenders of women, who have shown compassion to the widow and the fatherless, and who have upborne the shield of honor on many unrecorded fields, are not wanting in the national chronicles. There is no need to turn to the old romances for Sir Galahad or Amadis. The new century should be the best example of the chivalric age, and the new dramas should receive both critical censorship and the life-giving tonic of sympathetic appreciation. It is generally conceded that American actors respond with peculiar genius to the dramatic demands of great roles, a statement which needs no authentication. With the new years and the inspirations of America's large life and broadening culture, there are splendid adjuvants of imaginative effort both in the sectional and national types of the people. The power which is inherent in the soul of the poet will meet with appreciation, for art in this country has served its novitiate and the best public taste calls for nobility of thought in themes of human action.

At the Burbank.

At this theater "The Little Tycoon" will be played Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, at the Wednesday matinée, and Wednesday night. Thursday night there will be presented a double bill, "Pinafore" and "Cavalleria Rusticana." At the giving of Williard Spencer's opera, "The Little Tycoon," Miss Kate Michelena will sing, "Love Comes Like a Summer Sigh." J. W. Kingsley is announced in the role of Gen. Knickerbocker. Miss Minnie Emmet will sing the contralto score of "Hurricane." Miss Emmet was a member of the Grau forces last year. In the cast of "The Little Tycoon," Kate Michelena will be Violet. The leaders of the opera are said to be supported by singers of merit, and the management promises an entertaining programme.

At the Los Angeles Theater.

Primrose and Dockstader's Minstrels will appear at this theater tonight, tomorrow night, Tuesday evening and at the Wednesday matinée and Wednesday evening, in a new act which is presented with new scenic development. The first scene portrays a outhern bay with the outlines of a Mississippi steamboat stranded on the shore. The vista changes to pictures of cotton fields and moonlit environment. The old southern cabin is a part of the shifting spectacle. It is here that Primrose adds to the entertainment by a dance with "The Twins," two pickaninnies. In addition the company offers a vaudeville finish in which Lew Dockstader and George Primrose represent the minstrelsy.

At the next Thursday, Friday and Saturday matinée, (January 10, 11 and 12,) the farce "James Wobbert, Freshman," will be presented. The author of this play is Richard Walton Tully. It was first produced in this State by California actors and actresses. In this plot of western life, John W. Butler, (who, it is said, created the part originally,) will appear as Dan Davenant in "Wobberts." Another California character, Nugata, a Japanese schoolboy, who is said to be a type of the growing class of young Japanese in California. Nugata understands English, though his vocabulary consists of one word. In his various functions of butler, lackey, chambermaid and errand boy he is represented by Alexander Gordenker. Miss Olive Vail, whose home is in this city, will appear with "Wobberts" company, and will sing each night preceding the farce while the play is in the city. Miss Vail is credited with possessing a beautiful voice.

At the Orpheum.

The "Road Show" opens this theater Monday night, and will be continued through the week, with Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday matinées. Will M. Cressy and Blanche Dayne will appear in Mr. Cressy's latest comedy, "The Key of C." Will Cressy was for years the Cy Prime of "The Old Homestead." Severus Schaffer, the celebrated juggler, is announced. Johnson, Davenport and Dorella will exhibit acrobatic feats as "The farmer and the football players." Louise Dresser, who is reported to be a singer and comedienne of talent, and Jack Norworth, a monologist, are also announced in a programme of hilarity and comicality. Bertie Fowler is a mimic of character. Weston and Herbert, performers upon musical instruments of strange appliance and apparatus, are in the entertainment. Truly Shattuck, in her role of burlesque, will also appear. The Comigraph's colored pictures constitute one of the enjoyable features of the Orpheum show.

Tina di Lrenso.

[Dramatic Mirror:] It was during a performance of the great old actor, Alamanno Morelli, one of the glories of the Italian stage, that a pretty, but pale-looking child, was noticed in a box for the enthusiasm with which she followed every word and every movement of the veteran artist. Morelli in those days always dined in a restaurant near the theater. One day he saw at a table close to his that same child, with her father and mother, and she looked and looked at him as if in a dream. Morelli smiled at her, and made signs to her to go to him. As if hypnotized, she went to him.

"You know me, I see," the old actor said, "and I know you. You are the little girl I see every night, sitting in a box, and beating her hands every time I speak, and I want to thank you. Now, tell me, what pleases you the most, and what the least, in all you see?"

Then the child told him exactly her impressions, and the old actor was so surprised at her intelligence that he said, "Would you like to be an actress?" The child threw her arms round the old man's neck, but was unable to speak. Then, turning to the child's parents, he said, "There is something in this child's little head." That child was Tina di Lorenzo.

We next see her in a minor theater of Naples, assuming for the first time a leading part in "Ruit Pora," written by the Neapolitan aristocratic author, the Duke of Maddaloni. As usual, the Duke was behind the scenes, followed every word of his comedy, and giving his opinion in a voice that everyone could hear, and, when it came Tina di Lorenzo's turn to be criticised, he said, "That young girl will some day lead the field!" And he repeated these words in a letter which he afterward sent to the press.

Again we see her, this time in Florence, acting Pamela in Goldonis comedy of the same name, with the great Salvini as Lord Bonvil. At the end of the play, when all the actors were recalled, Salvini led the young actress forward and gave her the most coveted prize an Italian actress can sigh for—Salvini's solemn praise.

Bernhardt's "Hamlet."

A New York correspondent of the New Orleans Times-Democrat says:

Imagine the old-timers, dilettanti and Shakespearean scholars shivering when they hear: "The funeral baked meats did coldly furnish forth the marriage tables," converted into: "Le roti des funerailles a été servi froid aux tables de noces." Or, where Hamlet exclaims in the play scene: "Wormwood! Wordwood!" turned into the cry of "Absinthe! Absinthe!" This is bordering on farce comedy.

As France differs from England, so does Mme. Bernhardt's Hamlet differ from Shakespeare's. In a nutshell, the great Sara refuses to be philosophically morbid and melancholy as the Prince of Denmark. Instead of doing the "To be or not to be" with tears in her voice, she says it with a slight smile flickering her thin lips.

Her conception of the part is that of a young prince, who, but for the unfortunate circumstances of his mamma and uncle, would have been a pleasant, humorous and gay young man.

She gave us a poetic and magnetic Hamlet, not a forceful personality, for she was distinctly feminine. To an audience that perfectly remembers Booth, the performance was a disappointment. It was politely attentive throughout and in the parts where Bernhardt really triumphed showed enthusiastic appreciation.

Her best scene was where she accosts the ghost. The wonder and awe of her face and voice reach the heights of tragic power. Her marvelous diction is at its best. Then at Ophelia's open grave, where Hamlet burst into a flood of tears, and over the moralizing lines on Yorick's skull, Bernhardt's genius best showed the subtle contradictory character of the moody prince.

An American Actor's Wealth.

[Success, January:] Joseph Murphy has reached the goal of his ambition. He is probably the wealthiest actor on the stage today, and numbers among his admirers those thousands of theater-goers who enjoy the comedies redolent of old Ireland, her humor, and her pathos. Joseph Jefferson alone rivals him in wealth.

His struggles in early life read like a romance, and show the persevering spirit of this millionaire actor. He was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., about fifty-four years ago, and, being thrown upon his own resources at an early age, he went to California, securing employment in a Sacramento restaurant. This restaurant was burned to the ground one night, and William Lawrence Murphy (his baptismal name,) was bereft of employment. For three days he cast about, looking for work. The third night, in utter despair, he was dragging himself along a side street, when he noticed something shining in the moonlight. What he thought, at first, to be a piece of tin foil, proved to be a $20 gold piece. After getting supper and a good night's sleep, he started again to look for employment. While walking near the river bank he saw a boy in a boat rowing in to shore. Upon inquiry, he found that the boy was selling wild berries, for which he received $1 a quart. He bought the boat for $10, got information as to the location of the berry ground, and that season cleared $70.

He afterward became a fisherman on the Sacramento River, and during the long nights that he sat singing in his boat and watching his seines, he practiced bone-playing, using beef bones for the purpose, and became proficient. He joined a minstrel troupe in San Francisco, of which the late Charles Backus was a member, and from that time he has had a steady, prosperous career.

Deserting the minstrel for the legitimate stage, the plays of "Help" and "Maum Cree" first brought him into prominence as an Irish comedian, and it was about this time that he married Miss Martha J. Shattuck of San Francisco.

It was not until his production of Mr. Marsden's charming drama, "The Kerry Gow," and "Shaun Rhue," that Mr. Murphy took the rank upon the stage to which he was entitled. He attributes his success to perseverence, attention to details, and promptness and honesty in all his dealings.

A few years ago, he offered $75,000 for the site of the Academy of Music, in Buffalo, his idea being to erect a new and costly theater, but the owners would not sell at that time.

"How is it that I am known as 'Jo?'" and Mr. Murphy laughed heartily; "Well, it was back in the '60s. I made my first appearance at Johnson's Music Hall, on Montgomery street. The man who got up the playbill forgot my first name, and, having a friend by the name of Jo Murphy, manager of a theater in Philadelphia, thought it would be a good joke to put his name on the bill and send him one, which he did. I at that time played a Chinese character and made quite a local hit. But I became known as 'Jo' Murphy, and have remained such to the public ever since."

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Stuart Robson, in his fifty years on the stage, has played over five hundred different charters.

"The O'Ruddy," the posthumous novel of Stephen Crane, is to be dramatized by David Belasco.

Richard Mansfield laid the cornerstone of the new Garrick Theater, Philadelphia, on December 20.

Herbert Beerbohm Tree has announced in London that he may make another American tour next season.

Beerbohm Tree's great London production of "Herod" has been a flat failure from a box-office point of view.

When Charles Hawtrey, the English actor, comes to this country next year, he will present but one piece, "A Message from Mars."

Mabelle Gilliman is kept busy with concert engagements in London, and next spring will be the star of "The Silver Slipper," to be produced in that city.

Julia Marlowe is said to have reached her highest artistic perfection in the creation of the role of Mary Tudor in "When Knighthood Was in Flower."

Mr. Sothern has entirely recovered from the effects of the sword wound in his foot, and expects to play through the rest of the season according to his original plan.

Ada Rehan has bought the American and English rights to a drama based upon the Dreyfus case, and will play the part which might be described as Mrs. Dreyfus.

The "Soldiers of the Queen," the very elaborate ballet, which has had a run of one year at the London Alhambra, may be seen later in the season at the New York.

Gilbert Parker, author of "The Battle of the Strong," in a dramatization of which Marie Burroughs is appearing, was recently elected to the British House of Commons.

It is announced that Miss Terry is acting continuously with Sir Henry in England, and she will come to this country with him next season, should he determine finally to make another American tour.

Louis Eagan will remain in New York the rest of the winter in order to complete a new comedy that will be produced next season. His farce, "Where is Cobb," is meeting with success under the direction of Elmer Walters in the West and Charles A. Miller in the East.

Mr. and Mrs. Nat C. Goodwin (Maxine Elliott) have announced definitely their intent to revive "The Merchant of Venice" during their engagement at the Knickerbocker Theater, New York, in February, when Mr. Goodwin will be seen as Shylock and Miss Elliott as Portia.

When Sir Arthur Sullivan heard that Julia Marlowe, the actress, made her first public appearance in "Pinafore" in the chorus, and that the first role she ever played was Sir Joseph Porter, he gave her several bits from the original score of Sir Joseph Porter's part in "Pinafore."

Paul Kester, the American dramatist, whose Nell Gwynn play and the dramatization of "When Knighthood Was in Flower" for Julia Marlowe, have brought his works to the front, is said to be engaged now on a dramatization of Mark Twain's "Tom Sawyer," with "Huckleberry Finn" to follow.

Novelli is still the conquering hero in his Goldoni House. He gave "Kean" and aroused the greatest enthusiasm in it, especially in the tavern scene and the Hamlet scene, in which he was simply magnificent. The public not only applauded him to the skies, but cried, "Viva, Novelli!" till the roof echoed again and again.

Mme. Janauschek, although appreciating the honor, has declined to accept an invitation to enter the Edwin Forrest Home for Actors. Broken in health and fortune, past the scriptural three-score-and-ten, the famous actress has but one desire, it is said, which is to return to Bohemia, her native land, and there end her days in peace among her relatives.

An exchange says that Tina di Lorenzo has won a name second only to Duse, on the Italian stage. There is not the slightest resemblance between the two actresses, however. Duse is Duse, and quite apart from every other actress in Italy. But next to her, and as an all-around actress, Tina di Lorenzo can hold her place anywhere. She is also a very pretty woman, and an amiable woman who does not flee society nor interviewers, as Duse does.

The Boston Globe states that Boston's newest theater, the Colonial, has been opened under most auspicious circumstances, and has already demonstrated its popularity. The house was ready for opening on December 20, and the production of "Ben Hur" went without a hitch. All society was present, for it was one of the notable events of the winter season in Boston, and everybody had been looking forward to the opening. So great was the crush the first night that every seat was sold in fifteen minutes after they were placed on sale, and messenger boys had been standing in line all day and all night for forty-eight hours in the bitterest cold that Boston has known this season.

WOMEN'S CLUBS.

Woman's College Club.

The Woman's College Club gave its usual monthly dinner at Hicks's parlors yesterday. A large number of club members were present.

Woman's Alliance.

The Current Topics' class of the Woman's Alliance met Thursday afternoon. The following subjects were discussed: "Progress of Affairs in China and South Africa," "Christmas Customs in Mexico," "Work on the Railroad From Quito to the Sea," "The News From Germany," "The Desirability of a National Marriage Law," "San Pedro Harbor," "Hazing," "The Health Farm at Denver," "The Experiments in Italy Showing That Malaria is Carried by Mosquitoes," etc.

Mrs. Merril, president of the alliance at Syracuse, N. Y., and an officer of the National Alliance, was present and spoke a few words of greeting after the lesson.

Riverside Woman's Club.

The music class of the club met Thursday afternoon at Odd Fellows' Hall. Miss Dolph rendered a cornet solo. Miss Blakeman gave a brief review of current events in the world of fine arts. Miss La Rue read a paper on "Illuminated Books." Miss Wright described the illuminated volumes in the Oxford library. Mrs. Maloy read "Friar Jerome's Beautiful Book," by Aldrich. Miss Harris read a paper on American cartoonists. Mrs. Martin discussed the subject of book-binding as an art.

COOPER ORNITHOLOGICAL CLUB.

The annual meeting of the Cooper Ornithological Club was held Friday evening at the residence of F. S. Daggett, Pasadena. It has been the custom of this organization to celebrate each anniversary with an open meeting. The regular meetings, however, are held monthly, the object being the study of bird life. During the past year much new information has been collected, and several new species of birds have been described through the medium of the club's magazine, the Condor. One of the principle features of the work at present is promoting the passage of a bill through the State Legislature for the better protection of California song birds.

Friday evening several valuable papers were given, including one by Joseph Grinnell on "Distribution of Bird Races," showing the effect of climatic change on the plumage of different well-known birds. B. W. Hahn gave an interesting talk on the birds and animals of Wyoming, illustrating his lecture with specimens taken there during a six months' stay. Papers were also given by H. S. Swarth, H. G. Rising and Miss Mollie Bryan.

TOURISTS' PLEASURE TRIPS.
Carriage carrying six passengers with driver to Baldwin's ranch and return, $5. Lusk Cab Co., 750 South Main. Tel. main 297.

MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.

APPRECIATION has been given to the secular music which has claimed large audiences during the holidays. There should also be honored remembrance of the beautiful harmonies of sacred music which have filled the places of worship in this city during the festival season. One who has listened at the portals of the old cathedrals, or within the churches, if imbued with genuine appreciation, may bear witness to many lovely voices among the choirs of this city. It is impossible to estimate the power of these voices in giving men and women grace and courage to bear the stern ordeals of human experience. These consecrated tones may reach sorrowful hearts where human speech would be rudely intrusive. The power to soften regret, and cast the light of heaven around suffering and death invests sacred music with the most exalted ideal. If one reads in this morning's paper the long column which tells of the preparation which has been made in the various churches to interpret the spirit of the litanies, sacred hymns, anthems and versicles, some impression may be gained of the hours of earnest effort and noble consecration which contribute each week to a service appropriate for the day.

The Austrian Violinist.

[New Orleans Times-Democrat:] Fritz Kreisler, the Austrian violinist, whose playing throughout the country at the present time is creating something of a furor, is indeed a remarkable man, in more ways than his music. He recently was the principal attraction at a musicale that was given by one of the large private societies in New York. While he was entrancing a large audience with his wonderful playing of his own arrangement of the Paganini "Non piu Mest," the electric light suddenly went out and the hall was left in complete darkness. Almost at the same time a loud explosion was heard coming from the lower part of the house. With that there was a general uprising in the audience, but never a step did Kreisler move. He continued his playing amidst the noise until the end of his number. The applause which greeted him was enthusiastic, and a number of "bravos" were heard. Kreisler refused an encore with his violin, but immediately seated himself at the piano, and the attention of the audience was drawn from the thoughts of the accident by the beautiful tones which he brought from the instrument in the Strauss arrangement of the "Weiner Carnival." It is not generally known, but it is said that he is almost as great a pianist as a violinist.

A Century of Achievement in Music.

[Philip Hale, in New York Harper's Weekly:] A man might claim seriously, and without a passion for paradox, in certain ways music has not developed during the nineteenth century. Take, for instance, the tools with which orchestral writers work. There are no string instruments that rival those made by the old Italians. He might ask: In choral music has any composer of this century equaled, or even approached, the music of Palestrina, Di Lasso, Bach, Handel? Has Wagner, with all his genius and the resources at his command, surpassed Gluck in his directness, truthfulness, intensity? Has Verdi, with his "Falstaff," driven "Le Nozze di Figaro" from the stage? Do you claim for a moment that programme music is an invention of this century? You forget the choral programme music of Jannequin, the piano programme music of Kuhnau, the symphonic programme music of Dittersdorf? And go back again to instruments: The organs of Cavaille-Coll are, indeed, masterpieces of art, and yet have they the sonorous diapason quality of an organ by Silbermann? The modern grand piano is a formidable, a wonderful machine; but is it a musical instrument? Is it not swollen, bombastic, out of proportion—a thing that demands a great hall, a full orchestra, an athletic, acrobatic pianist? Nor am I prepared to admit that the popular interest today in music is greater proportionally than in preceding centuries, when even in England handicraftsmen and laborers of all kinds sang at their tasks; when princes, popes and cardinals vied with each other in cultivation and support of music; when the wandering virtuoso was consulted in affairs of state; when 30,000 gathered themselves together in the church of St. Peter at Rome to hear the organ played by Frescobaldi.

What men since Beethoven have had the most to do with the development of music? Or, if you prefer the word "change" to "development," what men have been chiefly instrumental in shaping music into its present condition? I think that nearly all the students of musical history would agree upon these names: Schumann, Chopin, Berlioz, Liszt, Wagner. Schubert was a solitary singer, like the hermit-thrush. The genteel Mendelssohn had genteel imitators, especially in England, where the aggressive morality of his life and his intercourse with Victoria and her consort made him a favorite and established him as a tradition. We are too near Brahms to judge how far his influence will extend. Tschaikowsky is an eclectic with a passionate voice of his own. Grieg any many of the neo-Russian school are intoxicated with nationality: and parochial music, however it may interest as an exotic, has no abiding influence in another parish. Haydn employed Croatian folk-song, Beethoven used Russian themes; but this employment of national melody is not in their works an essential element of the beauty or the strength of the music, and the hearer would not know of the employment were it not for antiquarians and commentators. The influence of Ponchielli, as also that of Verdi—oh, thrice honored name!—has been strongly marked of late years in Italy, but it has not crossed the Alps to convert or colonize. Schumann, a romantic poet of the piano and of song, quickened knowledge and appreciation of rhythmic devices, infused individuality into old forms, and created what may be called tone-miniatures, tone-cameos. Chopin revolutionized piano music. A devout student of Bach, he thus influenced mightily the harmonic structure of all modern music. He killed forever the dreary belief in form only for form's sake. To Berlioz and Liszt may be justly ascribed the firm establishment of programme music.

The Late Henry Russell.

[New York Tribune:] Henry Russell is dead, at the age of nearly 88 years. To the younger generation this announcement will mean little, for it no longer sings "A Life on the Ocean Wave," "Woodman, Spare That Tree," "The Old Arm Chair," "Cheer, Boys, Cheer!" and "The Ivy Green;" but the elder generation did sing these songs throughout the length and breadth of America, and its more venerable elements did so under the inspiration of the composer himself, who spent one of the most prosperous periods of his life in this country sixty years ago. Russell was born at Sheerness on Christmas eve, 1812. He studied music at Bologna, and was the friend of Rossini, Bellini, Donizetti and Balfe. For a while he was chorus master at Her Majesty's Theater, but in 1833 came to America, and remained till 1841. He retired from his public life as composer and singer long ago, and, it is said, made a fortune as a note broker in London.

The words of "A Life on the Ocean Wave" were written by Epes Sargent, who died in Boston in 1880. He told the story of its composition to Helen Kendrick Johnson, who printed it as follows, in her book, "Our Familiar Songs and Their Authors:"

"'A Life on the Ocean Wave' was written for Henry Russell. The subject of the song was suggested to me as I was walking one breezy, sunbright morning in spring on the Battery, in New York, and looking out upon the ships and the small craft under full sail. Having completed my song and walk together, I went to the office of The Mirror, wrote out the words, and showed them to my good friend, George P. Morris. After reading the piece, he said: 'My dear boy, this is not a song; it will never do for music; but it is a very nice little lyric, so let me take it and publish it in The Mirror.' I consented, and concluded that Morris was right. Some days after the publication of the piece, I met Russell. 'Where is that song?' asked he. 'I tried my hand at one and failed,' said I. 'How do you know that?' 'Morris tells me it won't answer.' 'And is Morris infallible? Hand me the piece, young man, and let us go into Hewitt's back room here, at the corner of Park Place and Broadway, and see what we can make out of your lines.'

"We passed through the music store. Russell seated himself at the piano, read over the lines attentively, murmured an air or two to himself, then ran his fingers over the keys, then stopped as if nonplussed. Suddenly a bright idea seemed to dawn upon him, a melody had all at once floated into his brain, and he began to hum it, and to sway himself to its movement. Then, striking the keys tentatively a few times, he at last confidently launched into the air since known as 'A Life on the Ocean Wave.' 'I've got it!' he exclaimed. It was all the work of a few minutes. I pronounced the melody a success, and it proved so. The copyright of the song became very valuable, though I never got anything from it myself. It at once became a favorite, and soon the bands were playing it in the streets. A year or two after its publication, I received from England copies of five or six different editions that had been issued there by competing publishers."

The following incident concerning one of his popular songs came from the composer, who, recounting some of his experiences, says:

"After I had sung the noble ballad of "Woodman, Spare That Tree," at Boulogne, an old gentleman among the audience, who was greatly moved by the simple and touching beauty of the words, rose and said: 'I beg your pardon, Mr. Russell, but was the tree really spared?' 'It was,' said I. 'I am very glad to hear it,' said he, as he took his seat, amid the applause of the whole assembly. I never saw such excitement in any concert-room."

Symphony Concerts.

The subscription sale for the symphony concerts is, unfortunately, far behind that of last season. However, a number of subscribers have added to their pledges, which will materially assist in furthering the success of this year's orchestral work. The worth of the symphony concerts in themselves and to the community, and the moderate admission price should assure a patronage sufficient to relieve the organization from financial embarrassment. It is almost universally the history of organizations whose purpose is the presentation of the best class of orchestral music that they are profitless as business propositions. They are not organized, primarily at least, for business purposes. The success in a financial way, of such organizations means the betterment of their material forces, and in this way they give added artistic returns to their patrons. It took a yearly fortune to meet the annual deficits of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, the finest orchestral organization in America, and one probably unexcelled in Europe, and it has been but comparatively recently that this superb band has been able to more than meet its expenses.

The first concert of the Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra, though starting the season encouragingly, was given at an unpropitious time The near approach of the holidays and the Strauss concerts doubtless materially interfered with the subscriptions and concert attendance, and an extension of the subscription sale has been made. Tickets for the season, which include two extra seats in lieu of those for the concert already given may be secured at the box office of the Los Angeles Theater.

Director Hamilton, in the making of this season's programmes, will give mostly compositions which have not been presented here before.

The next symphony concert will be given on either the 18th or the 25th inst.

Of Local Interest.

The opera has come in for the largest share of attention from Los Angeles music lovers for some time past, and the excellent patronage must be encouraging to managers, and should augur well for future visitations from this class of talent. The great audiences at the performances of the Metropolitan Opera Company, the liberal patronage given the Boston Lyrics, the well-filled houses to hear Alice Nielsen and her talented organization, and the interest shown in Jules Grau's capable company, now entering upon its third and closing week at the Burbank Theater, would seem to indicate that Los Angeles is more of an "opera town" than many of the considerably larger cities of the East.

Mr. and Mrs. Georg Henschel have been engaged by Mr. Fitzgerald for an appearance in a song recital here February 19. Mr. and Mrs. Henschel are no strangers to Los Angeles. Their song recitals at Simpson Auditorium three years ago are remembered with pleasure, and their return to this city will be welcomed by many admiring appreciators. Mr. and Mrs. Henschel are probably unexcelled in the artistic interpretation of the song classics. Mr. Henschel's first appearance in this country as a singer was in oratorio work, about sixteen years ago. He had already become known as a composer of worth, and soon acquired an enviable reputation as a singer through his authoritative and wholly artistic interpretations. His versatility is not confined to his composing and singing, however. He is known as a conductor of rare ability, and as an accompanist it is doubtful if there be a more finished artist before the public today.

The December meeting of the Chaminade Club was held Monday evening at the home of Victor C. Stumpf. The piano numbers were selected from the compositions of Chopin. Miss Jessie Bryant, soprano, contributed Cowles's "Forgotten," "I nthe Dark," by C. Whitney Coombs, and Nevin's "Rosary." Of the Chopin numbers, Miss Helen Day played the "Valse Brillant," in A flat, and the mazurka, opus 50, No. 2; the "Nocturne," opus 9, No. 2, was given by Miss Alice Blanchard; Harry R. Patty played the "Marche Funebre," from the third sonata, and the "Nocturne," opus 37, No. 2; the mazurka, opus 6, No. 1, and the polonaise, No. 1, were contributed by Miss Mabel Gregory. A biographical sketch of Chopin was given by Miss Grace Burnett, and Miss Abbie Mulford read a paper on the "Funeral March."

Mlle. Antoinette Trebelli, who will appear in three song recitals at Blanchard Hall January 21, 23 and 25, is one of the most gifted singers that has ever visited this city. Indeed, in the rare combination of beauty of voice, vocal virtuosity and dramatic temperament there has probably never been her equal heard this side of the Rockies. Were it not for her distaste for the stage, which her father and mother followed with such great success, this charming artist would long ago have been heralded throughout the world as one of the most gifted of operatic stars. A number of receptions have already been planned by our Los Angeles people for Mlle. Trebelli. Patrons and patronesses of her concerts will include our leading church choir singers and prominent musicians of our city.

Miss Sada Wertheim, better known as "Sada," the talented young violinist, whose performances have been much admired by many here, has been doing much successful concert work in Chicago and is about to leave for New York City.

A praise service will be given by the choir of the Independent Church of Christ, assisted by Arthur M. Perry, violinist, and Clarence Stevens, 'cellist, at Simpson Auditorium this evening.

HERE AND THERE.

Saint-Saens's opera, "Samson and Delila," has had its first production in Dresden.

It is rumored that Cecile Chaminade, the composer, may visit America this season.

Leoncavallo's opera, "Zaza," which has been sung in Milan, is considered his best work.

Camille Saint-Saens is said to be at work on an opera entitled "Les Barbares," for which Sardou wrote the book.

The London correspondent of the Musical Courier states that Edward Lloyd is about to retire from public singing.

The Joachim Quartette of Berlin has been engaged for a series of concerts in London during the latter part of April.

Horatio Parker's latest choral work, "A Wanderer's Psalm," received its first American production in Boston recently, the composer conducting.

Paderewski's opera, "Mauru," is said to be progressing, and may be brought out in Dresden within a year or two, under Ernst von Schuch's direction.

Alma Powell, a young American singer, whose musical education was acquired in this country, has secured a five years' engagement at the Royal Opera, Berlin.

At Berlin recently Berlio's "Benvenuta Cellini" was performed at the operahouse, but was not received enthusiastically. One-third of the audience were Americans.

Anton Rubinstein's only son has gone incurably insane, and is now the inmate of a hospital in Paris. He is 35 years old, and was for some time musical critic of a Russian newspaper.

Pauline Hall is going back to opera again. She will join the Castle Square Company to aid in a revival of "Erminie." She will make her first reappearance in the title role in Chicago.

The young Spanish tenor, Giuliano Biel, has received a triumphal reception at the Quirino Theater of Rome, in "Ernani." He has been engaged to sing in several operas at the Royal Theater of Madrid.

Mme. Lillian Blauvelt, who has completed her very successful western tour, will sail January 1 for England. In April she will return here for more concerts. It is one of the American soprano's future purposes to sing in opera.

Liza Lehmann's new song cycle, "The Daisy Chain," which was recently presented in New York by Victor Harris, will be given in Buffalo early in February by Mrs. Frank Davidson, pianist, and a quartette of singers.

Mme. Emma Eames will not sing in America this year. She is at her beautiful home near Florence, Italy. She may be heard in Europe. Mme. Eames is studying "Tristan and Isolde," and it is expected she will be heard next season as Isolde.

Moscow will soon be enriched by a magnificent concert hall attached to the Conservatoire. The splendid organ presented by S. P. von Dervis cost 37,000 roubles. The hall will accommodate 2500 people. Over the stage is a medallion of Rubinstein, who founded the Moscow Conservatoire.

Alma Powell, an American singer, who made a successful appearance as the Queen in "Les Huguenots" at the Stadt Theater in Breslau four weeks ago, and afterward sang at the Dresden Operahouse, has been engaged for five years at the Royal Operahouse, Berlin, commencing next September.

Sara Anderson, the latest of the successful sopranos who has gone abroad, has arranged through her manager, Henry Wolfsohn, to sing in Beyreuth this coming summer. She is now the guest of Frau Wagner, and is studying with her several of the Wagner roles. Miss Anderson returns to America in March, and will sing in a number of concerts, as well as in many of the leading May festivals.

A new tenor has been discovered in Spain. His name is Biel; he was a weaver at Saragossa, discovered by an impresario and brought to Madrid. From Madrid he was sent to Italy to study, and has now returned to the Spanish capital, where in "L'Africaine" and "Trovatore" he aroused great enthusiasm, and is hailed as the greatest tenor of the century—greater than the great Gagarre.

The recital of Jean Gerardy, the famous Belgian 'cellist, with Aime Lachaume at the piano, took place at Mendelssohn Hall, New York, on Monday afternoon, December 17. The handsome young artist, no longer the "boy 'cellist," but the finished virtuoso, is said to possess great personal magnetism. Sitting with head bent over his beloved Stradivarius, and eyes closed, he typifies the genius of music.

The Metropolitan Opera Company has reached New York, after its transcontinental tour, and has opened the New York grand opera season. Of the first week's performances, the Musical Courier speaks slightingly—nothing new to the Courier, however, in regard to the work of the Maurice Grau forces. The orchestra is credited with being much better this season than in the past. The attendance at the operas is said to have been rather light.

Ysaye, the celebrated violinist, has been conducting an orchestra in London in Queen's Hall. Years ago he directed a band in Berlin, and recently in Brussels he has been leading orchestral concerts whose programmes have been noteworthy because of their strong modern tendenceies. He delights, it is said, in strong contrasts, "bringing down his pianissimos to an almost inaudible point, and indulging elsewhere in a force which would have delighted the late Dr. Von Bulow."

The Washington Times says that at a recent song recital given by Mme. Sembrich, in New York, she presented one of the most remarkable groups of songs ever attempted b
a group of folk songs,
ent languages. A tende
a gay French-Canadian
sentiment of German
melancholy of the Pole,
donment of the music o
all included in her p
her interpretation of th
styles was said to be
derful.

Mme. Alva, the famous
just received a handsome
London Mail. In the co
Australian tour in 189
volunteered to sing
night at Bendigo, Vict
nuns before their g
treat." She has just b
that by the will of a
tralian she has been lef
recognition of her goodn
as well as her magnificent
as a singer." This legacy
of £5000 a song. Mme.
occasion in question
songs, including some of
melodies and "Home,
Mme. Alva is a Protesta

CHURCH MUSIC.

The Programmes to b
at Today's Services by
Choirs.

[Programmes of church mus
publication in this department
written, in proper form,
Times office not later than

THE CENTRAL PR
CHURCH, Morning: Ch
(Langdon;) "Lord's Pray
solo, "The Child's Wis
son; choir, "Gloria" (
sponse;" anthem, "To
delssohn.)

Evening: "Gloria" (L
them, "Father, We Cry t
mel;) "Response;" offert
Giveth His Beloved Slee
Torrey and Mr. Dunham
Sarah Munson, soprano
Torrey, alto; Basil Al
and H. Dunham, bass;
pianist.

FIRST PRESBYTERIA
Figueroa and Twentieth
ing: "Christian, the
Sweetly O'er Thee" (H.
"Gloria Patri;" "Respon
"Jesus, Lover of My Soul"
liams;) "Rock of Ages"

Evening: "Oh, Lamb of
E. Lake;) "Respons
"Even Me" (John C. W

ST. VIBIANA'S CAT
the 10:30 o'clock mass th
cathedral choir will re
"Sixteenth Mass," in B-
soloists will be Miss Bl
meier, soprano; Miss L
contralto; J. J. Heye
Joseph Scott, bass. For
Kottmeier will sing
Techer's "O Salutaris."
organist and director.

ST. VINCENT'S CH
Washington street and
nue. At the 10:30 o'cl
this morning the choir
Haydn's "Sixteenth Mas
At the offertory Miss H.
will sing Dudley Buck's "
and before the sermon
Chapman will sing the "
Postlude, "Postlude in
Organist and director, T.

FIRST CHRISTIAN
Morning: Anthem, "H
God" (Sleeper;) response,
Thine Ear;" offertory,
Waited for the Lord" (M
organ postlude, Miss Lan

Evening: "O Lord
Time" (Price;) response,
Thine Ear;" offertory, an
Hark, My Soul" (Shelley.)
Haralson, musical direc

INDEPENDENT CH
CHRIST (Simpson Audi
gan, "Elevation" (Bati
(Seidl;) "Traumerei" (
choir, "Praise the Lord, Y
(Demorest;) "Jerusalem,
(Rubinstein-Schnecker,) w
solo by Miss Brown; "
(Verdi,) Miss Brown, Mr.
Mr. Quinlan; "Postlude"
Miss Blanche Rogers, orga
director.

Praise service, 7:45 o'cl
"St Cecilia Offertory," (
(Batiste;) choir, "Let Al
Praise the Lord" (Allen;)
dante," (Mendelssohn,) Mr.
lin; Mr. Stevens, 'cello, an
ers, organ; solo, "Oh, Thou
Good Tidings to Zion," fro
siah" (Handel,) Miss
Hark, My Soul" (Nevin,)
and Mr. Quinlan; choi
Than Songs of Summer"
"On Thee Each Living
from the "Creation"
Brown, Mr. Wood and Mr.
violin, "Romance" (Swa
(Reber,) Mr. Perry; "
Light" (Adams,) Mr. Wood
tion March" (German.)
Rogers, organist and dir

THE WESTLAKE
CHURCH, corner Eighth
Burlington avenue. Mo
them, "There is a Gree
Away" (Gounod;) respons
My Father;" offertory, du
Divine," Mrs. Wuerker
Le Sage."

Evening: Anthem, "I
Upon Thee" (Buck;) r
Lord, My Father;" offer
Lover of My Soul" (De
Le Sage, director.

THE FIRST CONGRE
CHURCH, corner Sixth and
Morning: Organ, second
two Christmas hymns
choir, short "Te Deum"
"In Paradisum" (Dubois;)
Taylor.

Evening: Organ, "
Words" (Thorne;) choir,
(Parker;) organ, "S
(Kuecken-Taft;) duet, "
vine" (Gabriel,) Mrs. St
Campbell. H. S. Williams,

CHRIST CHURCH, Pic
streets. Morning: Prel
kowski;) "Kyrie" (Gil
Tipi" (Pleyel;) anthem,
pear" (Gounod;) "Sanct
"Gloria in Excelsis" (old
lude (Mendelssohn.)

Evening: Prelude "
"Magnificat," "Nunc Di
nett.) Special musical
Lord is King" (Trimnell;
day of a King" (Neidl
and be Still" (Gounod;
(Gounod;) "How Lovely
sengers" (Mendelssohn;)
Thy Light" (Gounod;)

THE IMMANUEL PR
CHURCH, corner Tenth
streets. Morning: Organ,
las;) "God be Merciful U
nolds;) "Gloria Patri"
sponse, "Blest Redee
offertory, "Rock of Ag
Dr. Titian J. Caffey;
(Smart.)

Evening: Organ,
(Leschetisky;) "The Sun
More Thy Light" (Wood
tory, solo by Miss Wins
Breathe an
(Schnecker;) organ, "Marc
(Merkel.) Miss Mary L. O
organist and director.

THIRD PRESBYTERIAN
corner Sixteenth and
Morning: Organ, offertory
tiste;) anthem, "Christian
Breaks" (Shelley;) offer
Mr. Boynton; "Gloria Patri
organ, postlude (Rinck;)

Evening: Organ, "
pocci;) anthem, "Shadows
ing Hour" (Barri-Shelley
"Still with Thee," Miss

The Social World. ✗ Men and Women in Society. ✗ Personal Intelligence.

[illegible] "Gloria Patri" (Danks;) or[illegible] "Grand Chorus" (Dubois.)

[illegible]URCH OF THE UNITY. Morn[illegible] "Serenade" (Braga;) choir, "O [illegible]" (Barnby;) "Far From My [illegible]enly Home" (Tours;) offertory, "[illegible] Nigh to Me Ye Weary" (Las[illegible]) Mr. Helder and choir; organ, "[illegible]ludium" in G (Whiting.) F. H. [illegible], organist and director.

[illegible]ST METHODIST CHURCH. [illegible]: Organ, adagio in A flat (Dr. [illegible] Volckmar;) W. W. Ellis; anthem, "[illegible] is the Kingdom" (Holy City,") [illegible]) chorus choir; offertory, duet, "[illegible] Holy Spirit" (Frederic Jerome,) [illegible] Mrs. Chick; postlude, "Marche [illegible]" (Gounod.)

[illegible] 7:30 o'clock: Organ, prelude [illegible]maigre,) W. W. Ellis; anthem, "[illegible]" in E flat (Schubert,) [illegible] Mr. Findlay and chorus [illegible] quartette, "I'm a Pil[illegible] Chick, Mrs. Sloan, Mr. [illegible] and Mr. Chick; postlude, "[illegible] March" (J. B. Calkin.) Wil[illegible] Chick, director.

[illegible]OHN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH, [illegible] Adams and Figueroa streets. [illegible] 11 o'clock: Organ, prelude and [illegible] in G major (Mendelssohn;) pro[illegible] "Blessed City, Heavenly Sa[illegible] "Kyrie Eleison," "Gloria Tibi" [illegible] (Gilbert;) hymn, "And Now, [illegible] Mindful of the Love" (Monk;) [illegible] duet, "The Lord is My Shep[illegible]art,) Mrs. Hyatt and Mrs. [illegible] "Sursum Corda," "Sanctus," [illegible]" "Agnus Dei" "Gloria in [illegible]" (Gilbert;) "Nunc Dimittis" [illegible];) recessional, "Not by Thy [illegible] Hand" (Schumann;) Organ, "[illegible] March" (Guilmant.)

[illegible] evensong at 4 o'clock: Organ, [illegible] A flat (Volckmar;) melody [illegible] processional, "The Church's [illegible]" (Wesley;) choral serv[illegible];) "Psalter" (Gregorian;) [illegible] and "Nunc Dimittis" [illegible];) anthem, "O How Amiable" [illegible] hymn, "Brightest and Best [illegible] of the Morning" (Harding;) "Blow Ye the Trumpet, Blow" [illegible]) recessional, "Sweet Savior, [illegible] Ere We Go;" organ, postlude [illegible] Archie W. Sessions, organist.

[illegible] BAND CONCERTS.

[illegible] Los Angeles Military Band will [illegible] concert in Westlake Park at [illegible] today. Following is the pro[illegible]:

[illegible] "Hohenzoller" (Carl;) selec[illegible] di Lammermoor" (Doni[illegible] "Musician Songs" (Kies[illegible] "Bombardon" (Bottisine;) [illegible] "Bohemian Life" (Roncor[illegible] "American Republic" [illegible] overture, "Martha" (Flotow;) [illegible] "Attila" (Verdi;) waltz, [illegible] love" (Fahrabach;) galop, [illegible] (Beekerk.)

[illegible] HOLLENBECK.

[illegible] programme will be [illegible] Hollenbeck Park at 2:30 p.m. [illegible] California Band:

[illegible] Forever" (Scouton;) [illegible] of Alsace" (Steiner;) [illegible]tana" (Wallace;) song [illegible] Olden Times" (arr. [illegible] Rican dance, "Rosita" [illegible] excentric, "Little [illegible] selection, "Martha" [illegible] overture, "Off and [illegible] intermezzo, "Cupid's [illegible] (Voelker;) cake walk, [illegible] Day" (Holtzman.)

[illegible]ORLD ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

[January 6, 1801.]

[illegible]te industry for roofing began [illegible] rapidly.

[illegible], a rare metal, was discov[illegible] American mineral by Hat[illegible] named by him Columbian. [illegible]eberg of Sweden gave it the [illegible]ntalum.

[illegible]'s Island, the site of Barth[illegible] statue of "Liberty Enlightening [illegible]," in New York Harbor, be[illegible] property of the United States, [illegible] named for a former owner.

[illegible] of the most important epochs in [illegible] of chemistry dates from this [illegible] when the laboratory where [illegible] Faraday pursued their in[illegible] was established with the [illegible] Institution of London.

[illegible]ments in a machine for rope[illegible] made by Cartwright, the [illegible] inventor of the power-loom [illegible] before, was the first great [illegible] taken in the basis of modern [illegible] forming machines for run[illegible] rope.

[illegible] beginning of the century marked [illegible] of dramatic composition of [illegible] class perceptibly in the his[illegible] the English theater. It was at[illegible] by Scott to the wearing out of [illegible] model that had been so [illegible]. George Frederick Cooke [illegible] playing at Covent Garden, [illegible] John Philip Kemble, the [illegible] who in "Corialanus" and [illegible] beyond praise, and the su[illegible], of Garrick and Kean [illegible]eth," was now manager of [illegible] Theater, London.

[illegible] watches were rapidly suc[illegible] dials. Perhaps the most [illegible] measurement of time now in [illegible] at Nepal, a small inde[illegible] in Hindustan. The length [illegible] regulated by a copper [illegible] a small hole in the bottom, [illegible] floated on water and filled [illegible] times in twenty-four [illegible] time it went under a [illegible], in progressive num[illegible] to noon; after noon [illegible] struck indicated the [illegible] which remained of the [illegible]. Day was considered to [illegible] tiles on a house could [illegible] when the hairs on the [illegible]'s hand could be dis[illegible] the sky.

[illegible]cially announced from [illegible] Guillotine had perished [illegible]ent which bears his [illegible] had been in use in [illegible] years, a monument to [illegible] the revolution. This [illegible] true, Dr. Guillotine dy[illegible] death in 1814. This ru[illegible] debate again the ques[illegible] not death by the guil[illegible] instantaneous. In support [illegible] side, the case was ad[illegible] Charlotte Corday, whose [illegible], it was said, blushed as if [illegible] when the executioner, [illegible] the head to the public gaze, [illegible] with his fist. This was prob[illegible], an effect of the red, [illegible] of that July evening. [illegible] At any rate, the question of [illegible] death remained a mooted [illegible]

[illegible] the births of the year of per[illegible] attained prominence in life [illegible] following:

[illegible] Crocker, American manufac[illegible] capitalist.

[illegible] G. Cutter, American lawyer, [illegible] poet.

[illegible] Ivanovitch Dahl, Russian [illegible]

[illegible] Davis, American lawyer and [illegible]

[illegible], by B. E. Hughes, Louisville.]

BRIC ST
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at Pasadena
[illegible] other towns;)
[illegible]employment—good wages,
[illegible] ad. page 5, Part III

EVENTS IN SOCIETY.

At Whist.

MRS. L. LOEB and Mrs. C. Seligman entertained their lady friends at whist Saturday afternoon at the Woman's Club House on Figueroa street. The tables were set in the reception rooms, which were decorated with large bowls of coreopsis and chrysanthemums, potted plants and palms. The place cards were in white, with Gibson female figures in pen and ink, the name of the guest and calendars on the face and were tied with red ribbon. The prizes were a burnt leather sofa cushion, a silver vase and a cupid book, and were won respectively by Mrs. Prenzlauer, Mrs. Rosenstein and Miss Kramer. Refreshments were served by Christopher & Sparks.

For Miss Loeb.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Loeb entertained at the Woman's Club House Saturday evening for their charming daughter, Miss Rose, who is among this season's débutants. The lights in the ballroom were screened in lavender, ropes of smilax and sprays of bouganvilla decorating the walls. The dance programmes were blue with a gold maltese cross on which were the letters R.S. Arend furnished the music for dancing, and Christopher & Sparks served dainty refreshments in the banquet hall. Punch was served during the evening.

Thirteen Club.

Frank Rule was the host Friday evening at a stag dinner given at his home on West Washington street to the members of the "Thirteen Club," which as yet has only six members, and a few outside friends. This dramatic organization had its inception last August at Terminal Island, the immediate object being to give one or two dramatic entertainments each year. The first one is in preparation, and will be a vaudeville to be given January 25 at Elks' Hall, the members being assisted by outside amateur talent and orchestra. The table last night was decorated with a centerpiece of the deep crimson Stanford geraniums, showing vividly against their own green leaves, from which arose candelabra, with red shades. These young men have evolved a gold club pin in the shape of a shield, the device being a skull and cross bones over the figure 13. Because of this the decorations included two full-sized skulls, which were placed, one at each end of the table, while near the center stood miniature skulls, in sets of five, each supporting in its empty head a full-sized clay pipe. But the place cards were the features of the table, and were in water colors, of different designs, with owls, snakes, skulls, more snakes, astonished looking moons; in fact, they beggar description. They were the work of Mrs. Bancroft. Red shades over the incandescent lights and red geraniums on the buffet finished the decorations. The twelve young men present, following the custom of the club, toasted the "absent member." A social hour was enjoyed after dinner. The club members are Frank K. Rule, Charles Stauter, Harry Wood, Sterling Boothe, Earl Boothe, Woodford Davisson. The invited guests were Dan Lansing, Guy Baldwin, Karl Klokke, Clark Briggs, Dan McFarland, Allen Hancock.

Phi Delta Chi.

The Phi Delta Chi Sorority of the Marlboro School entertained with its initial dancing party at the Woman's Club House, Friday evening, issuing about 200 invitations. The decorations, which were unique and very dainty, were the work of the young hostesses. The walls of the ballroom were garlanded with ropes of smilax, the green silk sorority banners being fastened about the sconces. A bank of pepper boughs hid the balcony. Palms and hothouse plants screened the musicians' stand, in front of which and to one side, was looped a portiere of smilax, hanging from a screen of netting high above, and here again were the silk flags. The lights of the ballroom were shaded in violet. All this, however, was simply the background, for over the brilliantly-gowned butterflies who danced to Arend's music fluttered and danced a myriad of varicolored butterflies, which were suspended from the ceiling by invisible threads, and were set in motion by the movement of the dancers. Butterflies were resting upon the ropes of smilax, against the wall, clinging to the portiere at the end of the room, and, in fact, were poised everywhere that a butterfly could hope to find footing. The reception room was in red, and the supper-room bright with the sorority colors, green and white. Here refreshments were served by Hicks. As the Phi Delta Chi girls are still at school, the dance was announced as a Cinderella party, and closed at 12 o'clock. The club members are the Misses Susie W. Carpenter, Mary M. Lee, Helen Newlin, Edith L. Maurice, Lila Rose Lett, Alice Gwynne, Jessie Reynolds, Kittie Walbridge, Hazel Huiskamp, Lauraine Harding, Margaret Lee, Emily Severance, Hazel Edwards, Fannie F. Rowan, Lillian Guyer, Anna Vickers, Harriet Severance, Edith Newman.

Progressive Hearts.

Miss Nell Duke, daughter of the proprietor of Westlake Hotel, assisted by Miss Gertrude Davis of Minneapolis, entertained forty young people at progressive hearts Friday evening. The color scheme for the decorations was red. Punch was served throughout the evening, and after the games dainty refreshments were served. Miss Florence Judd secured the lady's first prize, a daintily-embroidered handkerchief bag, and Miss Anne Troconiz was awarded a heart-shaped bon-bon box filled with confections. Victor Kline won the gentleman's prize, a stein, Mr. Whistler carrying off the second, a pipe. The score cards were heart-shaped, with a holly leaf fastened to each. The guests were the Misses Hazel Siegel, Helen Senter of Pasadena, Suzanna Siegel, Harriette Howe, Lillian Left of Topeka, Kan., Thomas, Anne Troconiz, Carmelita Troconiz, Florence Judd, Margaret Burkhalter, Hazel French, Maude Herbert, Francesca Baker of Phoenix, Alice Sherwood, Florence Norton, Elizabeth Harrison of Chicago, Grace Harrison of Chicago, Florence Dodson, Lottie Dotter, Idela Dotter, Ethel Barnes, Nell Stone, Laura Germain of Chicago, Marion Tously of Bay City, Mich., Mary Gibson, Gertrude Ross, Florence Nolan, Alice Harpham, Stella Sanford, Bertha Pollard, Lelia Daniels, Adelaide Luitweiler, Nelle Smith, Bee Bennett, Daisy Canfield, Juliette Phelps, Lena Morton; Messrs. Bruce Hatch, Dave White, Paul Crippen, Victor Klineberg, George Hartwell, George Johnson, Clarence Lloyd of Toronto, Can., Stanley Senter of Pasadena, Hugh Shinn, Mr. Shinn, Clarence Clark, Dan Laubeshiemer, Albert Norton, Herbert Anderson, Clarence Moore, Glover Widney, Rupert Christie, Sterling Boothe, Earl Boothe, Nelson Lansing, Frank Rule, Orville Rule, Will Evans of Kansas City, Mr. Whistler, Morgan Galbreth, Edgar Galbreth, Clifford Totum, Reginald Wood, Walter Botts, Frank Holman, David Spangler, Willett Duke, Will Drake, James Woolwine, Alexander Bush, Charles Canfield, Woodford Davisson, Holmes, Fred Phelps, Paul Burks, Bert Phelps, Robert Campbell, Hardy Downing.

Fraternity Banquet.

The Alpha Upsilon Chapter of the Sigma Chi Fraternity gave a banquet at the Nadeau Café Saturday evening. Those present were Charles C. Davis, A. O. Martin, H. B. Tibbets, Dick Giberson, Ernest Yerxa, Foster C. Wright, C. C. Young, George Turner, M. B. Jones, Philo Jones, Bruce Hatch, H. Martin, A. P. Thompson, Charles Stander, Thomas Robinson, E. D. Hiller, Louis Garett, Ed Janss, Clarence Moore, B. F. Frankling, Evan Jenkins, George Sabichi.

Children Entertained.

The members of the Deaconess' Home and Spanish Industrial School were very pleasantly entertained at the home of Rev. George M. Smith on West Thirty-second street last Friday. An elaborate dinner was served, at which covers were laid for eight. Those present were Rev. and Mrs. G. M. Smith, Miss Blanche Smith, Mrs. A. E. Foote, Misses Mattie Chaffee, E. A. Hoover, Mary Bulcom, Margaret L. Tripp and Jennie Mathias.

School Friends Entertained.

Miss Mary Putnam entertained the R.R.R. Club of the High School in honor of Ethel Magee (now attending the State University at Berkeley) at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Putnam, corner of Eleventh and Santee streets, last Wednesday afternoon and evening. At 6 o'clock an elaborate dinner was served. The decorations, which were green and red, were very tastefully arranged. College songs and several excellent recitations by Miss Putnam and the Misses Beatrice and Marian Snow enlivened the evening. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Putnam, Misses Louise Ermine and Edith Bates. The club members were Misses Mary Putnam, Beatrice Snow, Ethel Magee, Florence Dodge, Marion Snow, Nellie Winters and Lena Turner.

Sorority Meeting.

Miss Lena Turner of No. 298 North Sichel street, delightfully entertained the members of the Alpha Rho Sorority of the University of Southern California at her home last Monday afternoon and evening, the occasion being the regular monthly meeting of the sorority; also the celebration of the closing of the old century and the beginning of the new. The decorations in the drawing-rooms were an artistic arrangement of smilax and roses, while in the dining-room, where an elaborate menu was served, the color scheme was green and gold, the sorority colors. Sprays of ivy and bows of gold satin ribbon found a pretty decoration on the sideboard, while streamers of green and gold ribbon made an efficient design for the dining table. Attractive favors were given in the shape of "golf-girl" posters, done in green and gold, which were the brush work of the hostess. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Turner, Marie Turner, Nellie Winters and Ella Turner. The sorority members present were Misses Lena Turner, Florence Bannister, Blanche Smith, Lynile Eldridge, Myra Scherer, Annie Bannister, Sarah Miller, Mabelle Yerxa and Wilma Ryans.

Artrup-Trapp.

Miss Lillie C. Trapp and Jesse C. Artrup were married New Year's evening at the home of the bride's parents in Florence, Rev. H. Elliott Ward officiating. The bride wore a tailor-made gown of mode shade, and carried white carnations. Two little flower girls were in attendance, Pansy and Violet Clark, nieces of the groom. The parlors were prettily decorated with carnations, both pink and white, and smilax, the bridal party entering to the triumphant strains of Mendelssohn's march. Mr. and Mrs. Artrup, who were the recipients of many beautiful gifts, will be at home to their friends after January 15, at their home on San Julian street.

Elgar-Anderson.

An unusually pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Anderson, San Dimas, at 1 o'clock New Year's day, when their eldest daughter, Ethel, was united in marriage to C. H. Elgar. As Miss Rutherford sang "Oh, Promise Me," the bridal party entered the room, preceded by the maids of honor, Elaine and Edith Anderson. Miss Muriel Anderson acted as bridesmaid, and Percy Gardiner Anderson officiated as best man. The bride was daintily gowned in white silk, with lace fichu and veil caught with orange blossoms. Her bouquet was orange blossoms and maidenhair fern. Rev. Tarr of Randsburg performed the ceremony, assisted by Rev. McGowan of Lordsburg. A reception was held after the ceremony and light refreshments were served. The bride and groom took the evening train for Los Angeles, their future home. The rooms were prettily decorated with smilax and pepper boughs and bouquets of roses. The bride is the eldest grand-daughter of Rev. Dr. Gardiner of Ontario, Canada, and the groom is his grand-nephew. Many beautiful gifts were received from relatives in the East, and friends and neighbors.

Second Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Lafayette Porter entertained at their home on West Eighteenth street New Year's eve, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Staats Shepard, it being their second anniversary. The parlors were very artistically decorated with smilax and tea roses, while in the library and dining-room carnations and ferns were gracefully arranged. Mrs. Shepard assisted Mrs. Porter in receiving. Mr. and Mrs. Shepard were the recipients of a number of beautiful gifts, with hearty congratulations for the new year.

For Mr. Grindell.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Carey of West Sixteenth street entertained a few friends Wednesday evening in honor of Thomas Grindell, clerk of the Supreme Court, who has been their guest the past week. Games, dancing and music was the order of the evening, luncheon being served at 11 o'clock. Those present were Mrs. Connor, the Misses Filbert, Backus, Leutzinger, Edna Snyder of Council Bluffs, Iowa; Messrs. Grinell, Backus, Cozad, Conner, Allen, Reeves.

Chaminade Club Entertains.

Victor C. Stumpf entertained the members of the Chaminade Club and a few friends at his home, No. 2429 East Third street, New Year's eve. An interesting programme was rendered, after which delicious refreshments were served and a social time enjoyed. The guests, who remained to see the old year out and the new one in, were Mr. and Mrs. Addison Day, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bryant; Misses Lulu Barker, Mattie Bacon, Jessie Bryant, Rita Green, Grace Gregory, Adelaide Jones, Lottie Emery, Leola Allen, Estelle Blanchard, Alice Blanchard, Helen Day, Gertrude Beatty, Nettie Stribling, Alice Stribling, Abbie Mulford, Grace Burnett, Mabel Patty, Sue Greening, Sade Bartleson, Jess Bartleson, Blanche Kottmeier, Mabel Gregory, Iris Newman, Ada Shrader, Lily Magee; Prof. A. M. Stamm; Messrs. Harry R. Patty, Paul Brown, Wallace Jones, Tom Oxnam, Dr. Virgil McCombs, Warren Day, Ralph Day, Carl Raleigh, Walter Greening, H. A. Parks, Horace King, Roscoe Shrader.

A Woman's Lodge.

On New Year's eve the Daughters of St. George held their initial ball at Harmonial Hall. There was a good attendance and a most enjoyable evening was spent by all. The hall was artistically decorated with smilax and red geraniums, the smilax being draped from the chandeliers to the sides of the hall, giving a very pretty effect. Light refreshments were served. Mmes. R. Swinnerton, J. M. Bowles, J. Cook and Miss Cook constituted the committee who brought the entertainment to a successful issue. The order is a new one in Los Angeles and is making fine headway and promises to become one of the leading ladies' lodges in the city. The officers for the ensuing term are Mrs. J. M. Bowles, President; Mrs. R. Swinnerton, Secretary; Miss A. Cook, Treasurer.

Sans Pareil Club.

Misses Mary and Florence Mitchell entertained the members of the Sans Pareil Club Friday afternoon at their home on Bonnie Brae street. After a short business meeting the visitors were entertained with a guessing contest, in which Miss Stanton won first prize and Miss Neuhart the consolation. Dainty refreshments were served at the close of the game. The following were present: The Misses Grace Van Alystine, Georgia Neuhart, Gerna Vandervoort, Adeline Stanton, Mary Widney, Ruth Burke, Annita Taylor, Florence and Mary Mitchell.

She Entertained.

Miss Theresa Van Dompselaar, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Van Dompselaar, at No. 1322 Stanford avenue, entertained a party of friends, dancing and games, a musical programme and a phonograph furnishing the entertainment. The parlors were tastefully decorated in red and green ferns and poinsettias. Refreshments were served during the evening. The invited guests were the Misses Florence M. Brown, Belle A. Williams, Ione Riddell, Corris M. Brown, Andrevina J. Thomson, C. de Groot, Mrs. W. C. F. Woodward, Jessis H. Thomson, Lillie Warren, Mabelle H. Shults, Birdie Warren, Bessie Russel, Josephine Haas, Edith Wilbur, Claire Last, Lillian Tate, Agnes Hally, May Wright, Dollie A. Van Dompselaar; Messrs. Charles S. Webber, Clarence J. Shults, Harvey W. Warden, W. C. F. Woodward, Malcolm Woodward, Homer M. Sprinkell, R. C. Hamlin, Harry Hough, C. J. Walker, A. R. Davis, B. M. White, A. W. Hunt, Harvy Russel, George Cheeney, William Cheeney, George Cooper, H. Hendricks, Burton Fanning, Charles Weise, Clarence Dickeson.

On New Year's Eve.

Miss Emmie Luentzel and Miss Lila O'Hanlon entertained a number of friends at the former's home, No. 1409 San Pedro street, on New Year's eve. The house was decorated with garlands of smilax, mistletoe and carnations. During the early part of the evening the guests were entertained with a musical programme and games, the victors in the latter securing prizes. At 12 o'clock an elaborate supper was served, after which came dancing. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Luentzel, Mr. and Mrs. Garcia, Mr. and Mrs. Gerckins, Mr. and Mrs. O'Hanlon, the Misses Louise Lyons, Julia Blumenthal, Esther Lundstrum, Flora Blumenthal, Lila O'Hanlon and Emmie Luentzel; Messrs. Ed Powell, Bertram Brahm, Herman Eberle, Havil Lopez and Robert Eberle.

NOTES AND PERSONALS.

Dr. and Mrs. George L. Cole of No. 1425 South Hope street entertained as usual on New Year's eve, about twenty friends being present to watch the old year out and the new year in.

Mrs. George G. Kimball of Washington, D. C., wife of George G. Kimball, postoffice inspector in charge of the St. Paul division, is located at the Nadeau for the winter.

Mrs. Jennie Kempton's return from San Francisco, where she has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Ruth Hamilton, has been postponed until January 6.

Mrs. Lizzie Leffingwell of Glidden, Iowa, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. L. N. Evans, at her home, 138 North Hill street.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Levy and Mr. and Mrs. Christopher were the members of a box party at the Los Angeles Theater Friday evening.

Dr. Richard Burton of the University of Minnesota, accompanied by his wife, has arrived in California to deliver a course of lectures under the auspices of the university extension. Dr. and Mrs. Burton are staying at the Casa Grande in Pasadena. A reception will be tendered them by the Board of University Extension at the close of the lecture, Tuesday evening, January 8, at Blanchard's Hall.

Dr. and Mrs. James H. Hoose of Pasadena very pleasantly entertained Mr. and Mrs. James P. Lamoree of Los Angeles and Mrs. Frank J. Cook of Mexico, N. Y., on New Year's day. After the Tournament of Roses parade an elaborate luncheon was served.

Mrs. S. S. Spier and Miss Helen Spier left yesterday for an extended stay in New York City.

At the home of Mrs. Frank McGrath, No. 1025 South Hope street, on Monday, January 7, at 3 p.m., the Cathedral Aid Society will hold its first meeting of the new century.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Robertson have closed their Twenty-seventh-street home and have taken a cottage at Ocean Park for an indefinite stay.

Miss Daisy Cross of Menlo avenue, who has been East the past two years is expected home in a few days.

Mrs. Frank Sage of Terre Haute, Ind., is spending the winter with her sister, Mrs. Dr. J. M. Welch, at No. 513 South East Lake avenue.

P. Furguson, who has been away from the city on a business trip, has returned.

Miss Minnie Lyser will be pleased to see her friends at her home, No. 732 West Seventh street, before her departure for the North.

Miss Carlotta Genevieve McCormick has entered Occidental College as a student.

Mrs. D. Liddell of No. 248 East Fifth street entertained a party of friends New Year's eve.

The "As You Like It" Whist Club was entertained Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. J. T. Burton, at her home on Grand avenue. The next meeting of the club will be held with Miss Georgia Langley, Wednesday, January 16, at her home on South Hill street, when the ladies will entertain their gentleman friends.

Miss Mary Phillips, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Phillips of La Crescenta, and W. H. Minor of Cucamonga were married at the home of the bride's parents, Tuesday. The ceremony was performed by Rev. S. W. Lincoln.

Norman Sterry returned to Ann Harbor, Thursday.

The Poinsettia Whist Club met at the home of Mrs. Walter Thayer, No. 238 North Olive street Thursday afternoon. Miss Helen Miegs captured first prize, and Mrs. W. J. Kingswell was awarded the second. Mrs. LeRoy Pope of No. 251 Avenue 26 will entertain the club on the afternoon of January 17.

Miss Katherin Candwell of Paris, Miss., is a guest of Mrs. T. G. Bristol of No. 908 West Jefferson street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Murphy from Ottawa, Can., with their daughter Adele, are spending the winter at Hotel Melrose. Mr. Murphy has a large orange orchard at Riverside.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Winstanley have rented their house and are boarding at the Melrose for the winter.

Mrs. Annie C. Gill, from Marshal, Mich., has decided to make California her home, and is spending the winter in Santa Monica, with the Misses Dunn on Fourth street.

Judge and Mrs. J. G. Rossiter of Orange Grove avenue, Pasadena, entertained a large house party New Year's day, the guests, among whom were Los Angeles friends, numbering over 100.

The members of a horseback party from Los Angeles, who witnessed the Tournament of Roses New Year's day, were Chandler, Fred Howland, Charles Howland of Centinella, Lieut. Siegford, Will E. Chapin and Miss Chapin.

Miss Daisy Alise Owens and Fred Wilbur Burbeck were quietly married New Year's day, at the Baptist Church, on the corner of Twenty-ninth street and Orchard avenue, Rev. A. J. Frost officiating.

Frederick Dohs gave a week of Christmas at his home in this city, the Christmas tree being lighted every evening until New Year's day. Christmas eve was reserved for the little folks and a party given in honor of his granddaughter, Elizabeth Sanborn. On New Year's eve the whole house was illuminated, the lights being kept burning all night. Many friends enjoyed Mr. Dohs's hospitality during the week of festivity.

The next dance of the Midwinter Cotillion Club will take place on the evening of Thursday, January 10. Arend will furnish the music, and Christopher & Sparks will cater.

The members of the Alpha Rho Sorority were charmingly entertained by Miss Edith Paddison at her home at Norwalk, last Friday. The young ladies took the early morning train and returned on the evening train. The day was pleasantly spent in outdoor sports and amusements. An elaborate dinner was served in the dining hall, which was appropriately decorated for the occasion.

The College Women's Club gave one of their delightful luncheons Saturday at Hicks's banquet room.

W. A. Klock and wife of Butte, Mont., and Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Minster of Rock Rapids, Iowa, will spend the winter with Mr. Klock's sister, Mrs. A. Averill.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. Becker have returned from their bridal tour. Mrs. Becker, who was Miss McLean, will receive on Thursdays at her new home, No. 711 Bush street.

The Solid Six gave a dancing party at Kramer's Friday evening, about one hundred and fifty young people enjoying the occasion. The room was decorated with potted plants and swinging baskets, Hicks serving punch in the alcove of the ballroom. The grand march was led by Miss Patty Kaneen and George W. Turner. The Schoneman & Blanchard Orchestra was present and furnished the music.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dorn entertained their friends Wednesday evening at their pretty home on Twenty-seventh street, in honor of Miss Florence McGee of the Needles. The evening was devoted to music and readings. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Clark, Mrs. Will Gard, Mrs. Gail Briggs Crane, Mrs. J. B. Brown; Misses Austermell, Florence McGee, M. Edith Haines; Messrs. G. Brookman, C. S. Sutter, L. Gray, Paul Brown, Walter Brown, Shanahan, Mr. Haines.

W. Grobelt of No. 924 West Eighteenth street has just received a message announcing the death of his father at Hamilton, O.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Robertson have moved into their new home at No. 1530 Downey avenue. Mrs. Robertson will be at home on Wednesday.

Mrs. John N. Smalley and children will leave for Bakersfield on Wednesday to be absent from the city for a year.

OUT-OF-TOWN SOCIETY.

Pasadena.

AT THE picturesque Country Club house, Monday evening, was held the first of a series of dinner dances to be given during the season. The decorations under the direction of Mrs. E. C. Bailey, Mrs. J. B. Miller and Mrs. Russell were exceptionally attractive and artistic. Festoons and bows of smilax formed a frieze about the reception-room, making an effective background for innumerable pink carnations that found resting places among the green leaves. In the dining-room a profusion of brilliant poinsettias were used on the mantel and buffet, while the table was daintily decked with pale yellow chrysanthemums in cut-glass vases. After dinner many of the guests participated in a dance, which extended into the new century. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. John B. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. A. Kingsley Macomber, Mr and Mrs. A. A Ryan, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hugus, Mr. and Mrs. George T. Dowling, Mr. and Mrs. Gail Borden, Mr. and Mrs. J. Russell, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Up de Graff, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Lee, Mr and Mrs. J. C. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Lutz, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Jardine, Mmes. Rice, Dobbins, Clarke, Worden, Holcomb; Misses McConnellong, Muse, Green, Daggett, Stanton, Cloud, O'Brien, H. Daggett, Dobbins, Dowling; Messrs. Laughlin, Daggett, Ditson, Field, Groenendyke, Orr, Maud, Avery, Grattan, Bruce, Stanton, Brown, Barry, Armstrong, McGilvray.

The Misses Nina Nevin and Mira Culin and Messrs. George Howell and Clarence Nevin entertained the Thalia Dramatic Club Monday evening, at the club hall on Bellevue avenue. The entertainment was on the order of a masquerade, the participants being costumed to represent both the grotesque and the beautiful. Miss Mira Culin, with powdered hair and dainty colonial costume of pearl gray silk, garnitured with real lace, represented Dolly Madison; Miss Nina Nevin, as Carmen, wore a gay costume of red satin, black velvet and black lace. The hall was elaborately decorated, the rafters being massed with graceful branches of pepper boughs, and crimson berries, until the effect was that of a forest, with electric stars glimmering above and through the leaves. A mandolin and guitar orchestra furnished music for the dancing. Those present were Misses Holmes, Jessie Thomas, Lyons, Mabelle Doolittle, Nevin, Culin, Mrs. Leonard; Messrs. Earle, Whitmore, Howell, Nevin, Young, Williams, Doolittle, Leonard.

A reception and dance were given at the Valley Hunt Club house Tuesday evening, attended by about one hundred and fifty persons. The following ladies received: Mrs. F. F. Rowland, Mrs. C. B. Scoville, Mrs. H. H. Sherk, Miss Florence Dodworth, Miss Tracy Cloud.

Master Jack Kendall, son of Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Kendall, celebrated his fifth birthday anniversary Thursday, by entertaining several small misses. The guests were Katherine Chatfield, Helen Mears, Marie Machin, Charlotte Deacon.

Mrs. E. T. Brooks of North Moline avenue entertained with a dinner on Tuesday. The table with its service of dainty china and cut-glass, was exquisitely decorated, lilies and ferns being used artistically. Covers were laid for eight.

Miss Nannie Shaffer of Holliston avenue, entertained at luncheon New Year's day. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Orrill, Miss Ida Widney, Miss Lena Widney, Messrs. McMannon, McClung and White.

L. S. Roberts and family of the Casa Grande entertained at dinner Tuesday evening. The guests were Rev. and Mrs. Malcolm McLeod, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Wilson of Chester, Pa., the parents of Mrs. McLeod, and Miss Gill, Miss Florence Gill and Miss Grace Gill of Redlands.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Buchanan entertained informally at euchre Wednesday evening. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Heise, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ramel, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Royce, Mr. and Mrs W. R. Gaylord, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Stone, Mrs. George Greely, Mrs. Beeson, Mrs. Hugh MacMahon, Mrs. H. R. Sutliff, Messrs. Sherman Washburne, Jerome Buchanan, Fred Buchanan and Frank Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Brown, Mrs. Hollingsworth and son of Los Angeles, Mr. and Mrs. Bond, Miss Bond, of Marion, Iowa, and Miss Madigan were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Reynolds at luncheon Tuesday.

Miss Myra Handy and William Davis were married at the home of the bride's mother, No. 758 North Fair Oaks avenue, on the afternoon of January 1. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. D. Fuller of Los Angeles. After a honeymoon at Coronado, Mr. and Mrs. Davis will reside in San Francisco.

Miss Fannie Fern Sterrett, art instructor at Throop, has returned from Europe.

Archie Strong, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Strong of North Moline avenue, has returned north.

Dr. Charles Briggs entertained the members of his Sunday-school class Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Henderson of New York have taken the Croft cottage on North Euclid avenue for the winter.

The engagement of Miss Annie S. Clapp and John Wadsworth is announced.

Mrs. Holy has rented J. W. Camper's cottage at No. 440 Lincoln avenue.

Dale Stoner of Ontario is the guest of his uncle, A. H. Collins, of Eureka street, for a few days.

C. S. Knapp of Skinnerseddy, Pa., will spend the winter with his brother-in-law, H. W. Hines.

A. P. Gammon and Harry Gammon have returned from a bicycle trip into Lower California. They were gone six and a half days, and traveled 407 miles.

Prof. Roger Sterrett left Friday for Stanford, where he will resume his studies.

Col. G. G. Green and family have decided to remain at Hotel Green during the winter.

Nine young ladies, students at Marlborough School in Los Angeles, were the guests of Mrs. G. G. Guyer and daughter of Altadena, on New Year's day.

W. G. Talcott and family of South Orange Grove avenue, have taken rooms at Hotel Green for the winter.

Prof. J. L. Evans of Santa Maria visited Pasadena friends this week.

Clyde L. Seavey left this week for Sacramento.

Rev. Mr. Hartley is occupying a house on Henrietta Court.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Wallace entertained a party of thirty friends at luncheon Tuesday.

Mrs. E. A. Ford of Hotel Green entertained the Sans Souci Club Thursday afternoon.

San Diego.

THE second in the series of hops under the auspices of the Florence Assembly Club was given at Hotel Florence New Year's eve, and was a brilliant affair, a greater success than any previously held by the club. It was attended by 150 people. The decorations were in excellent taste. The large number of elegant gowns was a subject of remark. The fine music was a feature of the affair. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Gay, Mr. and Mrs. Works, Mr. and Mrs. Hebbard, Mr. and Mrs. Ingle, Mr. and Mrs. Rowan, Mr. and Mrs. Rial, Mr. and Mrs. Grove, Mr. and Mrs. Osborn, Mr. and Mrs. Collier, Capt. and Mrs. Sehon, Mrs. Tripp, and Mrs. Shirley; Misses Geritchten, Boggs of Napa, Stockton, Grant, Smith of San Francisco, Holcomb, Cherry, Ware, Copley, Pierce of San Francisco, Botsford of Los Angeles, Daniels of Los Angeles, Wood and Klauber; Messrs. Metcalf, Hinkle, Fraser, Bailey, Gilbert, Botsford, Earl, O'Farrell, Algara, Howard, R. Howard, Wood, Sargeant, Choate, Van Pelt, Lawson, Klauber. The ball was in progress until 2 o'clock in the morning of the new year. There are to be two more hops before the close of the season, the series proving very popular, and those within the circle considering themselves fortunate.

One of the enjoyable events of the week, socially, was the card party at the home of Mrs. Copley, corner of Second and Juniper streets, the occasion being the celebration of the "wooden wedding" of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Collier, Jr. Mrs. Hawley won the first prize for the ladies, and Mr. Smith the first for the gentlemen. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Collier, Mr. and Mrs. Hawley, Mr. and Mrs. Badgley, Mr. and Mrs. Osborn, Mr. and Mrs. Burbeck, Mr. and Mrs. Jacobs, Mr. and Mrs. Hale, Miss Ware, Miss Copley; Messrs. Hinkle, Moore, Smith and Choate.

Messrs. Lawson, Klauber, Harvey and Van Pelt entertained a large number of ladies and gentlemen at No. 1467 Fourth street New Year's afternoon, proving adepts in the art of entertaining.

Letters from Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Wood indicate that they are enjoying the social life in Washington. Friday Mr. Wood tendered the invitation of the Chamber of Commerce to President McKinley to visit San Diego in his trip to the Coast.

A social affair of exceptional interest to many was the New Year's night hop in Unity Hall, given by the Alpha Chapter Gamma Phi. Nearly two hundred people were in attendance. The decorations were in the colors of the fraternity, green and gold, much bunting being used. In addition was a fine display of palms, smilax, etc. Punch was served from a booth, within the reach of all. Refreshments were also served. The music was by Fosgate, assisted by violin and cornet. The patronesses of the occasion were Mrs. Bryant Howard, Mrs. R. H. Dalton, Mrs. E. J. Carter and Mrs. Shaw.

Miss Nellie Grant and Miss Mable Stockton are passing a few days at La Jolla.

Col. A. G. Gassen and family have returned from San Francisco.

Judge C. N. Sterry of Los Angeles has been the guest of friends here this week.

Rev. W. B. Hinson of the First Baptist Church has been in attendance upon the Baptist Centennial Conference at Los Angeles.

Prof. and Mrs. H. J. Baldwin have returned from an extended visit in Los Angeles and San Francisco.

Miss Daniels of Los Angeles is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. H. Gay. During the holiday social events she has been a welcome guest at several functions.

Senator Nutt and Assemblyman C. R. Stewart have left for Sacramento.

L. R. Works and family and Miss Pierce, a sister of Mrs. Works, are at Guadalupe ranch, in Southern California for several weeks.

George W. Marston left the city this week for an extended stay in the East.

Mr. and Mrs. George J. Berkel have been guests of friends in Los Angeles for a few days this week.

Mrs. Butterworth, wife of the proprietor of the Florence, and two children, are in Chicago for a visit.

Miss Ada Ballou is with friends in San Bernardino. At present she is the guest of Miss Marion Kendall.

Mr. and Mrs. George P. Shaw have returned from their wedding tour.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank T. Botsford are occupying their fine new home, corner of Albatross and Juniper streets.

Maj. Meredith and daughter have returned home from the North.

Hon. A. J. Parker is entertaining J. P. Cox of Umatilla county, Or.

Coronado Beach.

THE Navy Department has issued an order detaching Rear-Admiral Kautz from his post as commander-in-chief of the Pacific Station, the same to take effect January 24. He will be succeeded by Rear-Admiral Casey, commander of the Philadelphia navy yard. Admiral Kautz is now with the Iowa in southern waters, and will return here for the formal transfer to Admiral Casey. It is expected that he will remain a number of weeks a guest at the hotel. A banquet will be tendered him by the San Diego Chamber of Commerce, and it is likely that other affairs in his honor will be arranged.

The coming of David Belle and Willie Smith, the expert golf players, is most welcome news among the golf enthusiasts.

Miss Kerby and her brother, L. R. Kirby, who have recently returned from Europe, were guests at dinner at the hotel New Year's day.

During the week many of the guests have made excursions to Tia Juana and La Jolla.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Severance of St. Paul, guests at the hotel, are entertaining Mrs. Caroline M. Severance of Los Angeles, one of the most prominent of Woman's Club organizers and club workers in the State. She was the founder of the Los Angeles Friday Morning Club, and has been chosen commissioner from Minnesota to the Pan-American Exposition.

Mrs. Margaret Sabine entertained at dinner New Year's day, her guests including Capt. and Mrs. Nicholson of the United States torpedo boat Farragut, and M. C. Healion.

Glendora.

MRS. GRANT and daughter of Woodstock, Canada, are the guests of Mrs. Dr. Needham.

The Misses Phillips of Los Angeles were the guests of Miss Conklin Thursday.

S. P. Hunt, architect of Los Angeles, was the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Conkling, Sunday.

Miss Gifford of Los Angeles is visiting her friend, Miss Gordan.

Mr. and Mrs. Van Tassel are the guests this week of their daughter, Mrs. Burns.

Messrs. Yerxey and Kirkpatrick of the University of Southern California have been the guests of Ned Leach during the past week.

Miss Isabelle Owens, teacher in the Long Beach High School, spent the holidays in Glendora at the home of her parents.

Mrs. Elma B. Gordon, accompanied by her children, Moore and Edith, returned to Glendora Saturday from Truckee, Cal., where they spent the summer.

Mrs. William Bradley and Miss Bessie were the guests of Mrs. Hoxeyin of Pasadena during the New Year holidays.

Redlands.

MRS. H. H. DANIELS and family have returned from Santa Monica, where they spent the holidays.

Miss Ethel Myers spent last week in Riverside, the guest of Mrs. A. A. Adair.

H. H. Garsten and family have returned from an extended trip in Europe.

Miss Anna Seymour has returned from Monrovia.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Crossman and family have been spending some days in Los Angeles.

Mrs. J. W. Edwards has returned from Los Angeles.

John Goldthorpe left last week for Albion, Mich.

The Misses Bourne and Browning of Los Angeles spent the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Goff in this city.

Capt. J. W. Johnston of Belleville, Kan., is spending the winter in this city.

Mrs. J. Kindscher of Gende Rock, Neb., is spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Emil Suess.

James Radford and wife of Hopkinsville, Ky., are spending the winter in this city.

C. B. Bishop and son returned last week from a six months' trip East.

San Bernardino.

MISS MAY KEIR and Eugene E. Clark of Bakersfield were married Tuesday noon, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Keir of Base Line. Rev. M. B. Shaw officiated. Mr. and Mrs. Clark will make their home in Bakersfield.

Miss Millie Tittle of this city and O. M. Stevenson, chief of the San Bernardino fire department, were married Tuesday in Los Angeles.

The members of the City Board of Education and their wives were entertained at dinner Tuesday evening by Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Stiles, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Johnson, who leave soon for Tacoma.

Rev. and Mrs. Isaac Jewell entertained a large company of friends at dinner Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Logsdon entertained at dinner Tuesday evening.

A largely attended dance was given Monday evening at the pavilion under the auspices of Co. K, N.G.C.

Mrs. Jennie Kinol and William Vinson were united in marriage Tuesday by Rev. Isaac Jewell.

A special dance was given New Year's eve by the Friday Night Club at Vale's Hall.

F. E. Mears left Tuesday night for Denver.

Miss Emma Read of Los Angeles was a guest the past week of Mrs. E. H. Suddarth.

H. G. Field of Brattleboro, Vt., and sister, Mrs. W. B. Fatherland of Magnaketo, Iowa, are here for the winter, guests at the home of Dexter Field.

The employés of C. Cohn were pleasantly entertained Monday evening at Mr. Cohn's new home, Sixth and D street.

Charles R. Lloyd, manager of the San Bernardino electric company, entertained the employés of the company at dinner at the Stewart Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Zilpha Ames-Stack was the guest of honor at a luncheon given Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. R. F. Garner at her home on D street.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Boehm enter-

BOSTON DRY GOODS STORE

239 South Broadway, opp. City Hall, Los Angeles.

Tomorrow morning we place on sale a thousand pieces or more of fine new

cambric and nainsook embroideries

consisting of edgings and insertions in a big variety of widths and designs which, for convenient selling, have been placed in five lots and are repriced at something like

a quarter or a third off

the prices of Saturday. there is a big assortment and we attempt to say merely a suggestive word or two about each lot.

lot 1—6½c, 7c, 8½c.

cambric edgings, extra fine cloth, edges button hole finish, 2 to 3 inches wide, three prices: 6½c the yard, worth 8½c; 7c the yard, worth 10c; 8½c the yard, worth 12½c.

lot 2—10c, 15c.

cambric edgings, button hole finished edges, best of fine sheer cloth, running from 2½ to 4 inches wide, two prices: 10c the yard, worth 15c; 15c the yard, worth 20c.

lot 3—20c.

cambric edgings, best of edges and finest cloth, from 4 to 6 inches wide, 20c the yard; worth 30c.

lot 4—25c.

cambric edgings, best of edges, fine cloth, from 5 to 8 inches wide, 25c the yard; worth 33⅓c to 35c.

lot 5—8½c, 10c, 12½c.

nainsook edgings from 1 inch to 3 inches wide, extra fine finished edges, fine sheer cloth, prices 8½c, 10c, 12½c.

remnants at a big saving.

we have some 350 pieces of cambric and nainsook remnants and mill ends in especially fine qualities, which are offered at one price for your choice. they are three to eight inches wide and in strips of 3½ to 4½ yards. they sold at 30c to 75c the yard from full pieces.

your choice, 25c the yard.

There is more than one reason for the special pricing we tell you about today.

shopping is naturally a little slow for a while, now that the holidays are past and we want to attract your attention. our

january white sale

will surely do it.

no woman but will gladly buy a month or two in advance of her actual needs, either to make a saving, or in order to choose from the new, full stocks.

underwear, linens, embroideries, curtains

are included, because these are the goods where out-of-season buying enables us to make the biggest savings; these are the goods that it pays you best to buy a little ahead of the season.

we feel that we must say a word about the

exhibition sale of muslin underwear.

the collection is the most complete we have ever assembled, absolutely.

we have not tried to see how cheap we could sell an article, but how good a garment we can give you for your investment.

whatever you've heard about sweat-shops doesn't apply to our stock. it is all manufactured in clean wholesome factories, where sanitary conditions prevail. you gain in cleanliness and workmanship both.

here is a brief glance at a few of the most important items.

for linens, see usual space, opposite editorial page.

Equally large reductions on our lace c there are hundreds of pairs and at the prices we are offering you

lace curtains cheape

than happens very often. we name some of the items in br and irish point. there is also a large line of nottingham curta ecru and white, on which we offer similar discounts.

brussels point curtains

double border, elegant corner, with plain center, was $9.50, now $7.50.

fine double border, with light scroll center; was $8.50, now $6.95.

heavy border, with wheel pattern in corner, scroll center; was $12.50, now $9.75

3½ yard curtain in Louis XIV patterns; was $7.50, now $6.00.

point de calais and brussels combination, plain center: was $9.50, now $7.50.

handsome border, elegant net center, was $7.25; now $5.25.

brussels point curtain, which is a b well covered, was $6.75; now $5.00

beautiful wheel pattern all through der, floral center, was $7.00; now

combination brussels and point de ca handsome border, plain center, was now $7.25.

handsome border, with heavy cor scroll center, was $7.75; now $6.00.

irish point curtains

elegant border, handsome corner and plain center was $12.50, now $7.25.

irish point curtain with heavy edge and corner, plain center, was $10.00, now $7.50.

a beauty with button hole pattern worked all through border and corner, plain center, was $14.50, now $8.50.

double border, plain center, was $6.50, now $5.00.

very dainty border in combination with point de calais, plain center, was $7.25, now $6.50.

heavy border, with open worked and scroll center, was $5.50, now

floral pattern all through, well was $6.50, now $5.00.

cream irish point, best net, plain was $9.00; now $6.50.

ecru, irish point, very neat border, center, was $7.75; now $5.50.

double border, handsome open cor style, was $6.50; now $5.25.

neat edge with dainty border, plain was $7.50; now $6.00.

chemise.

ladies' chemise made of fine muslin, ruffled neck and arms, at 25c.

ladies' chemise of fine cambric, yoke trimmed with embroidery, at 50c.

ladies' fine long skirt chemise, trimmed neck and arms and skirt with deep 4-inch plait valenciennes lace, great value at $1.00.

cambric chemise, neck and arms trimmed with embroidery and run with ribbon, at $1.50.

For particulars of the Special Linen Selling see adv. in our usual space, opposite editorial page in this paper.

corset covers.

a large variety of styles in either the plain or blouse covers that are well made and perfect fitting, have pearl buttons, trimmed with lace and embroidery, at 25c.

fine soft cambric covers, neck and arms trimmed with lace or embroidery, blouse effects at 50c.

the short french cover trimmed with dainty laces and run with dainty ribbons at 75c.

the circular made cover, 3 rows of lace inserting all round, made of fine nainsook, at $1.00.

french covers trimmed with fine embroidery and laces run with ribbon at $1.50.

eton effects made of persian lawn, with insertion of lace, run with ribbon, at $2.50.

ribbon girdles of lace and heavy satin ribbons, all colors, at $3.00.

combination corset cover and skirt, elaborately trimmed with point de paris lace and run with ribbons at $3.50.

long skirts.

a good, plain white muslin skirt, full size, at 35c.

a full umbrella cambric skirt, embroidered edge, at 75c.

a fine cambric skirt, 18-inch ruffle, hemstitched, at $1.00.

a cambric skirt with drop ruffle, 18 inches long, trimmed with bow knot embroidery, at $1.50.

a fine cambric skirt, full umbrella, with dust ruffle, trimmed with handsome deep embroidery, with insertings to match, at $2.50.

cambric skirt with graduated lawn ruffle, cluster of fine tucks on the bias, ruffle trimmed with embroidery in fleur-de-lis designs, at $2.50.

these and many handsome designs that range in price up to $10.00.

drawers.

ladies' drawers made of fine cambric, 5 rows of tucks, deep lawn ruffle, trimmed with torchon lace at 50c.

fine cambric drawers, five inch embroidered ruffle, with cluster of tucks at 75c.

fine cambric drawers, deep ruffle of honiton lace, hem-stitched, umbrella style at $1.00.

drawers made from fine nainsook, six inch ruffle, trimmed with cluny lace, with inserting to match at $1.25.

drawers made of fine cambric with sheer ruffles of deep lace, or fine embroidery at $1.50.

our more expensive garments. all creations of lace, ribbons and embroidery, that range in price from $2.00 to $7.50.

sample line at cost.

we shall sell all the samples from which this varied collection was ordered at just about the actual cost of manufacture. exactly the same goods as described above, but somewhat mussed from handling.

gowns.

ladies' gowns at 50c, not the ordinary kind bought to sell at this price, but an article that sells in the usual way at 75c.

ladies' gowns made of fine muslin, yokes trimmed with torchon lace with insertion to match, sleeves trimmed in a similar manner at 75c.

full cambric gowns, circular yokes, made of plat valenciennes lace insertion and fine embroidery at $1.00.

ladies find cambric gowns, blouse front, made of lace insertings and cluster of fine tucks alternating, at $1.50.

new idea in short sleeve gowns, made of fine english long cloth, trimmed with lace and run with ribbons, at $2.50.

ladies' fine nainsook gown, trimmed with point de paris lace with inserting to match on yoke and sleeves, at $3.50 each.

a splendid collection of novelty gowns ranging in price from $4.50 to $10 each.

knee skirt

made of fine cambric, ruffle, embroidery t with cluster of tucks

cambric skirts, lace t with inserting to deep lawn ruffle, at 75

cambric skirt with a ruffle trimmed with lace, inserting to mat $1.00.

Mail orders promp filled. Send ord direct to the store.

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tained a party of friends New Year's eve.

Miss Mary Stevenson has returned from a visit with friends in Las Vegas.

Mrs. F. Williamson of Salt Lake City is the guest of Mrs. Belle Williamson.

Rev. R. B. Taylor and family left Thursday for San Diego, where Mr. Taylor has accepted a call to the pastorate of a church.

Miss M. Adele Colliver is visiting friends in Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. William Irving entertained a party of friends Tuesday evening, on the occasion of Mr. Irving's birthday anniversary.

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Pomona.

MRS. CHARLES M. MORLAN of Los Angeles, who has been visiting the family of C. K. Short, returned to her home on Tuesday.

Prof. James A. Foshay, Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Masons of California, was here from Los Angeles Saturday to install the officers-elect of Pomona Lodge, F. and A.M.

Mrs. Charles Clark entertained the Monday Evening Euchre Club New Year's eve at her home on Holt avenue.

Prof. F. H. Hyatt returned Saturday from a trip to San Diego.

W. A. Horne of Ontario was here Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Lathrop entertained friends at six-hand euchre New Year's eve.

A number of young people from Pomona attended a hop given at the A.O.U.W. Hall, Ontario, Monday evening.

Miss Maud Nance spent Monday and Tuesday in Los Angeles.

Mrs. F. Garcelon entertained the New Century Whist Club at her home Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. W. B. Dole spent Wednesday and Thursday in Los Angeles.

Rev. and Mrs. C. B. Williamson and Miss Mamie Pierce attended the Tournament of Roses at Pasadena Tuesday.

Harry Armour returned to his studies at the College of Pharmacy, San Francisco, Saturday.

Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Rice visited Pasadena friends Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Conklin and Miss Conklin are here from Grand Rapids, Mich.

Mrs. H. M. Mitchell and Miss Mitchell were guests of friends in Pasadena Tuesday.

Mrs. E. S. Peffer (née Pollock) of Rome, N. Y., is visiting her parents.

Mrs. M. E. Howland of Piru has been visiting friends here during the past week.

The wedding of Miss Edith Blanche Becket, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Becket, and Lee C. Pitzer, son of S. C. Pitzer, was celebrated at the home of the bride's parents, corner of Holt and Garey avenues, on New Year's night, Rev. Dr. G. W. White of the Methodist Church performing the ceremony. The house was handsomely decorated with roses, smilax and potted plants, and a wedding supper was served the guests after the ceremony. Many elegant presents were received. Mr. and Mrs. Pitzer will be at home after January 15 at No. 567 North Garey avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Browne were pleasantly surprised by a party of friends, who invaded their house New Year's eve and watched the old century out.

Mrs. George W. Merrill was here from Los Angeles Tuesday.

Mrs. Francis T. Scott is visiting her father at Nordhoff.

A party was given at the home of J. E. McComas Saturday evening in honor of the Misses Alice and Carroll McComas of Los Angeles.

Miss Clara Dills has returned from a visit with Miss Laughlin in Los Angeles.

Frank W. Ford, Guy Bonham, Bert Caldwell and Imle Eno were among the Pomona people who attended the Tournament of Roses at Pasadena.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. K. Hackett went to Pasadena Tuesday to witness the floral parade.

Mrs. E. Henderson nd Miss Henderson attended the Rose Carnival at Pasadena Tuesday.

Miss Fay Campbell spent Tuesday at Pasadena with a party of Covina friends.

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Clark of St. Paul, Minn., are visiting Maj. G. F. Robinson and family. Mr. Clark is Mrs. Robinson's brother.

Arthur H. Patterson arrived from San Francisco Thursday and is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Patterson.

C. N. Brundage of Los Angeles was in Pomona on Friday.

P. J. Mallory and wife of Denver arrived here Thursday.

A. J. Morrison and family have returned from a visit with friends at Temecula.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Rhoades have moved to Pomona from San José.

Russell C. Pitzer and L. Fred Dreher will return to their studies at the University of California next week.

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Monrovia.

MISS MINNIE NELSON of the State University, Berkeley, is at home for a short visit.

Mrs. Will Hess of Redondo was a New Year's guest at the home of her father, J. M. Thomas.

Mrs. L. U. McClure and children of Pasadena are the guests of Mrs. T. S. Kirk.

Mrs. C. O. Monroe entertained the Young People's Society of the Baptist Church Monday evening.

Mrs. Leota Montgomery spent the New Year's holidays with a party of Los Angeles friends at Alpine Tavern.

Mr. and Mrs. George O. Monroe returned Monday from a hunting trip at Lake Elsinore.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Patterson of the Fitzgerald ranch have gone to their new home in Long Beach. They will be much missed from the English society circles.

Mrs. Hardie Harris of Des Moines, Iowa, who is spending the winter at the home of her father, Capt. T. R. Crandall, chaperoned a gay party of young people at the Tournament of Roses.

Messrs. Scott, K. Lawrence, Cowan, Bowerman, George Lawrence, Irving Lawrence and Neville composed a stag party New Year's that viewed the Tournament in Pasadena and heard Alice Nielsen at Los Angeles in the evening.

The members of the Granite Club gave a smoker to their gentlemen friends in their clubrooms in the Granite Block, New Year's eve. A large party was present, and assisted in closing the century with proper ceremonies.

Miss Clara Mullally, third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mullally of Los Angeles, was married to Eugene White of Duarte on New Year's day, the ceremony being performed at Pasadana, by Rev. Dr. Conger, and witnessed only by a few intimate friends. Mrs. White's former home was in Duarte, and the young couple have a host of friends who wish them a happy future. They will reside at the corner of Mountain and Shrode avenues.

Rev. and Mrs. James C. Healy are spending Sunday at Santa Ana.

The Misses Gibson of Los Angeles were guests of Miss Lida Bacon of Duarte the past week.

Miss Pluma Gay and I. N. Wood were married New Year's day, and have gone to the northern part of the State on a wedding trip.

Miss Lulu Applegate of Lake county is visiting her aunt, Mrs. C. C. Applegate, Duarte.

An end-of-the-century wedding occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Oleander C. Thomson, Duarte, on New Year's eve, when their daughter, Elepeth Ross, was married to Freeman B. Washburn. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. W. Clelland of Azusa, under an evergreen canopy, from which was suspended a wedding bell of white bride roses. The room was decorated in green and white. The bride wore a dress of white gloria silk, and carried a bouquet of bride roses and maidenhair ferns. Mrs. Addie Shrode played Mendelssohn's "Wedding March" as the couple entered. After the congratulations a short programme was rendered. Mrs. Shrode sang "My Dream of You," Miss Aileen Northrup played a violin solo, and Mr. Herr a mandolin solo. A repast was served in the supper-room, the decorations being red and green. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful and valuable presents. After supper dancing was participated in until the dawn of the new century. The beautiful orange-grove avenue, as well as the ground about the house, was brilliant with Japanese lanterns.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Harris, who are in San Francisco for a short stay, will go from there to New York and Washington. Mr. Harris is a member of the Maritime Canal Company, and deeply interested in the action of Congress on the Nicaragua Canal question.

Friday evening a most enjoyable "measuring" social was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Marshall, White Oak avenue. A musical and literary programme was rendered and dainty refreshments served. The social was under the auspices of the ladies of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

S. D. Savage of Redlands is spending a few days in Monrovia.

The choir of the Methodist Church is arranging for a sacred concert.

The date for the Apollo Club concert has been fixed for February 12. The music rendered will be the cantata, "Hero and Leander," with Miss Jennie Winston as soprano and Charles A. Bowes baritone. A full orchestra will accompany the singers, under the direction of J. P. Dupuy.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Johnson of Minneapolis are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Krafft.

John Hayes and family will move to their farm near El Monte next week.

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Riverside.

MRS. REYNOLDS, Miss Reynolds and Mrs. Young of Providence, R. I., are guests at the home of J. J. Allen, where they will spend the winter.

Miss Dora Allen is visiting friends in Los Angeles.

Mrs. C. Reogliati left Thursday for Portland, Or.

I. S. Logan has gone to Sacramento.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Fifield and the latter's mother, Mrs. L. B. Elder, have leased the Anchorage from L. V. W. Brown, and will become permanent residents of the city.

Rev. E. F. Goff has returned to San Diego.

Mrs. Henry Ohlmeyer returned to her home at Coronado Wednesday, after spending the holidays here with her parents.

Judge J. S. Noyes gave a roast-goose dinner Tuesday evening at his home on Main street, the guests being the county officials and deputies, and a few other friends, including H. T. Hays, chairman of the Republican County Central Committee; W. S. Hooper of San Bernardino; State Senator-elect Caldwell and Assemblyman Millice.

The Riverside Driving Association entertained the members of the Los Angeles Driving Club at dinner Tuesday evening at the Glenwood.

William A. Hancock and Miss Allie Crowell were united in marriage Tuesday evening by Rev. A. B. Houze. A reception followed at the home, which will be occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Hancock, corner Ninth and Cedar streets. They will be at home to their friends after January 17.

Miss Hill entertained Thursday afternoon at her home on Magnolia avenue, in honor of Miss Edith Dawson of Los Angeles, and Miss Eva Irving.

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Santa Ana.

C. H. OLNEY and family have returned from a visit with friends in Riverside.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Dickinson have arrived in this city from Santa Barbara and are located on West Washington avenue.

Miss Jessie Lowe of San Bernardino visited her mother in this city during the week.

Miss Bessie Parker of Monrovia has been in Santa Ana during the week, the guest of Miss Julia Walbridge.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Thomas of this city entertained A. D. Woodhill and wife of Riverside the early part of the week.

Mrs. F. B. Burns, who had been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. French, has departed for her home in San Francisco.

Capt. John West and daughter, Mrs. George Carey, have returned from an extended visit in the northern part of the State.

Mrs. W. H. Adkinson has arrived from Rigeman, Miss., to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. F. O. Daniel.

Invitations have been issued for the anniversary ball to be given next Monday evening by Co. L, N.G.C.

Miss Adelaide Cobb has returned from San Francisco, where she has been visiting for the past two weeks.

Miss Pearl Wall of Tustin entertained a number of her friends last Tuesday evening.

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Fullerton.

THE Philharmonic Club met with Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Laidlaw of Placentia this week, and the following programme was presented: Piano solo, Mrs. Laidlaw; vocal solo, Miss Celestia Smith; piano solo, Miss Ruby Crowther; recitation, Mrs. H. H. Hale; solo, Mrs. J. N. Nenno; temperance song, H. H. Hale; chorus, by the club. New names were added to the roll of membership. The next meeting will be held with Miss Myrtle Staley.

William McEachran visited in Pasadena this week.

Mrs. Charles Binder of Long Beach was a guest of Fullerton friends during the week.

C. Woodward has moved from his Placentia ranch to his new residence in Fullerton.

Dr. Rowan of Capistrano visited his son, Charlie, Tuesday.

Miss Ruth Smith attended the Tournament of Roses at Pasadena Tuesday.

Mrs. Tufts of Pomona is in Fullerton visiting her sister, Mrs. J. C. Sheppard.

F. A. Lorbeer of the Brea Cañon wells spent several days with friends in Pasadena and Los Angeles this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Nate Ulm of Santa Ana were here Tuesday, guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Dean.

Cary Corper and daughter, Miss Mabel, were guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Eymann. Mr. Corper has just returned from the Hawaiian Islands, where he will build a railroad at an early date.

Mr. and Mrs. George B. Kay have returned from Del Rosa, where they visited friends during the holiday season.

Mrs. P. H. Krick of Placentia has returned from a visit to Pasadena.

Mrs. John Wagner gave a turkey dinner in honor of her Fullerton and Placentia relatives a few days ago.

Warren Bradford was out driving on Wednesday, the first time since his accident five weeks ago.

Mrs. M. A. Tombes, who has been stopping at her home in Placentia the past two months, returned to her home on West Eleventh street, Los Angeles, today.

Marvin Johnson of Santa Ana was in town Thursday and Friday, a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Johnson.

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Covina.

MR. AND MRS. J. HARRY SMITH have removed to Los Angeles.

Louis Wright of Pomona and his son, W. L. Wright of Omaha were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Douglass, Thursday.

During the New Year holidays Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Potter entertained Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Reynolds of Los Angeles at their charming home on West College street.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Davis of Jewel county, Mo., have been the guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Jordan.

Mrs. Wellfare of Pasadena is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. C. Richards.

Miss Laura Heath has been visiting friends in Pasadena.

Miss Anna Reichard entertained very pleasantly Friday evening, in honor of her friends, the Misses Beckwith, Wilkinson and Buddington, from Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bonham of Empire Prairie, Mo., arrived on Friday on a visit to their son and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. James Bonham.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Adair, son Al, and Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Jolly, all of Temple, Tex., have returned to Covina to make this their permanent home. Mrs. Jolly is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Adair.

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Azusa.

M. A. PECKHAM of San Francisco, one of Azusa's pioneers, has been visiting at the home of Dr. E. V. Rice.

Dr. and Mrs. Barber of Long Beach spent New Year's with their daughter, Mrs. A. C. Cover.

Mrs. S. Fletcher, formerly Miss Emma Smith, is visiting her sister, Mrs. T. H. Knapp. A very pleasant watch party was given by Mrs. Knapp in honor of her guest, Monday evening.

A jolly picnic party in attendance at the Tournament of Roses on Tuesday included Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Holmes, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Cover, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Daniels and Mrs. C. A. Marshall.

Prof. Leroy Anderson of Berkeley was the guest of Mrs. H. N. Smith Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Huber, J. W. Calvert and family, and Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Griffiths were among the many people from this vicinity who visited Pasadena on New Year's day.

Londoners Love the Country.

[Saturday Evening Post:] It is not likely that we shall soon have a class whose leisure allows them to make the country the real home and the town the temporary pleasure resort; nor indeed is it at all sure that such a leisure class would be desirable. But we could do with something corresponding to the hard-working Londoner who is constantly spending his spare hours in the country. Christmas and Easter see an exodus from the English capital. All through the winter the Saturday afternoon trains out and the Monday morning trains in carry people who are glad to get even 24 hours by the sea or in the fields. The overworked father or a family who must have a week's rest, or the mother with a convalescent child need not take an expensive railway ticket into subtropical regions; change of air, scene and occupation lie within 50 miles.

Englih winters are not so cold and bleak as ours, but English houses are not so snug and warm as American ones, nor is the English winter landscape ever so brilliant and exhilarating as our snow-clad woods and fields. The Englishman, however, never forgets the country; the American never thinks of it for half the year. The American would like it quite as well as the Englishman did he but try it, and the gain in health and pleasure would be well worth the experiment.

RECHARGING AUTOMOBILES.

System of Resistance Coils by Which the Motor Acts as a Dynamo in Descending Hills.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

NEW YORK, Dec. 29.—One of the greatest drawbacks to the use of the ordinary electric automobile is its inability to cover more than 30 or 40 miles on a single charge. When the machine runs uphill the capacity of the battery is greatly reduced, owing to the heavy discharges it is called upon to make and there is a consequent reduction in mileage of from one-third to one-half the nominal capacity. On the other hand in descending hills, the vehicle runs by gravity and no current is taken from the battery, but the weight of the vehicle, even at comparative slow speeds, gives enough momentum to generate considerable current if the motor is used as a dynamo. This principle has now been introduced for braking purposes. Machines are equipped with a set of resistance coils, through which the current generated by the motor may be made to pass, the more current the more braking effect. This forms a very simple, easily controlled and powerful brake, with no wearing parts and nothing whatever to get out of order. It will work on the steepest hills as well as on the level, and will retard the motion of the carriage to any speed desired. This motor is of great value in a hilly district, as a considerable percentage of the additional current consumed in ascending a hill can be recuperated in descending it. Slowing down and stopping can be accomplished without using an extra brake lever, and the brief recharging which the batteries receive every now and again has the effect of toning them up to an astonishing degree. This is in line with the general experience that freshly charged batteries will yield considerably more curent than when they have been standing some hours. The inventor of this motor claims that with it a carriage will run from twenty to forty per cent. farther than with the usual "series-wound" motor.

IT IS ALWAYS EASY
To get subscriptions for The Times
because it is a great newspaper, and worth
all it costs. People don't have to
to be paid for taking it—don't
have it thrust upon them
whether they want
it or not.
It is in demand always,
and its warmest friends are
the people who have money to pay for it:
Therefore canvassing for it is easy work.

BE SURE
You
read
the $25,000 story on page 5, Part III.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE annual meeting of the stockholders of the Title Insurance and Trust Company will be held at the office of the company in the Abstract Block, No. 201 New High street, in the city of Los Angeles, county of Los Angeles, State of California, on Tuesday, January 8, 1901, at 7 o'clock p.m., for the purpose of electing a board of directors and transacting such other business as may come before said meeting.

WM. H. ALLEN, Jr., President.
O. P. CLARK, Secretary.

HAWAII AND JAPAN.

The most delightful tours to Hawaii and Japan are arranged by Thos. Cook & Son, 230 South Spring st., Los Angeles; write for programmes.

WEDDING INVITATIONS.

By the typogravure process, fac-simile of engraving; no plate necessary; 100 for $4. Engraving Dept., Jones Book Store, 226 W. 1st st.

ALUMINUM FORKS,

Knives and spoons for children, 35c a set; very neat. Pittsburg Aluminum Co., 312 S. Spring street.

ANTVO Theatrical Cold Cream will restore to your skin its suppleness and velvet.

ICE BOXES, store fixtures, designing. Union Cabinet Works, 610 S. B'dway. Tel. brown 1632.

CURSE OF DRIN

DRUNKENNESS C BY White Ribbon Re

Can be Given in Glass of W Coffee Without Patient's K

White Ribbon Remedy will the diseased appetite for alcoholic whether the patient is a confirmed "a tippler," social drinker or

Impossible for anyone to have alcoholic liquors after using Remedy.

Los Angeles: Owl Drug Co., Street. By mail $1.00. Trial writing MRS. T. C. MOORE, T. U., Ventura, California.

Kodake

LET US FINISH YO Snap Sho

SEED AND CRAMER PL

At a Discount

California

Our Specialty

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FRED E. MUNSEY

406 S. BROADWA

Mrs. Gervaise Quick Hair Re

Restores gray hair color in a few days and as harmless sulphur or other scalp.

For sal y MRS. WEAVER S. Spring St. All reliable

"To Open the Ball"

FIRST, SECOND AND THIRD SPECIAL PRIZES OF

$50.00,
$25.00,
$10.00

Respectively, will be paid to the first, second and third persons who send or bring [illegible] subscriptions to The Times amounting in the aggregate to one hundred months.

THIS IS EASY

Eight and one-third yearly subscriptions, or 16⅔ half yearly, or 33⅓ quarterlies would make it.

GET IN ON THIS.

The talk on this page is extremely personal. It is for the information and benefit, particularly, of people who are considering the advisability of competing for one of The Times prizes. So there!

"To what class do I belong?" If you know the population of your town refer to the five classes in the advertisement. Final questions regarding population will be settled by the census of 1900, or Bradstreet's.

The commission on a subscription for one month is 10 cents. That doesn't look very big, does it? But then, it is 10 cents for every month. On a subscription for one year it is $1.20. Which looks better. Moral, get subscriptions for one year.

"If I subscribe for the paper myself, and afterwards want to transfer the subscription to some one else, can I do that?" A paid subscription is always transferable. Further than that, the address may always be changed, just as frequently as may be desired.

Bear in mind that commissions are not paid on renewals—advance payments by people who are already taking the paper. These count in the competition for prizes, and you are expected, for that reason, to get all of them you can, and for just as long a time. The prize you get is the reward [illegible].

"Suppose I am awarded a prize that I have no use for, can I dispose of it to some one else?" Of course. If it is land or stock or money or a trip somewhere, or any article of merchandise, it is subject to your order and will be delivered to whomever you designate as your assignee. There are no strings to any of our prizes. They are strictly transferable."

Will you credit me, in this contest, with my own subscription? is a question that may be asked. Most assuredly. And if you want to start in for a prize that is a very good way. For of course if you are a competitor and trying to get subscribers, you ought by all means to be familiar with the paper. You ought to be a subscriber for it and read it every day, as much for the information as to the contest as anything else.

In the list of "merchandise" prizes the houses from which they come are mentioned in connection with the prizes. This is, for one reason, to guarantee their quality, the houses in each case being among the best in the city; but it is also to enable the reader to go to the house mentioned and see the article for himself and find out whether the price is an honest cash price or a much-inflated one. A little later we shall publish pictures of most of the "merchandise" prizes.

With a view to giving everybody competing for these prizes as nearly as possible an equal chance whether they live in a small town or a large one, the cities and towns for which subscribers are expected have been divided into five classes, according to population. Population and awards will be decided by the census of 1900 as far as the count is completed by July 1, 1901. If by that time there are any towns of which the population is not reported, the decision will be made from the figures given in the latest edition of Bradstreet's.

"IF I THOUGHT I COULD!"

Eagerly, wishfully, doubtingly, many a woman will be whispering the words to herself as she studies the list of prizes in today's Times. Perhaps you are one of them. "If I only thought I could!" Why, you can! Why not? You are well and strong, and have at least average ability. You know you have been wishing, hundreds of times, that there were something you could do, something you could put your whole soul in and by which you could earn a little money for yourself, or for those you long to help. This is your chance. The work is interesting, [illegible], and entirely befitting a woman who respects herself; and the pay is in proportion, as it should be, to the success achieved. It takes you [illegible] among nice people, and you will find the greatest enjoyment [illegible] will be surprised at the way [illegible] brighten you up, and give zest to life. It is not pur[illegible] humdrum work that [illegible] it is work that counts—[illegible] out possibilities of rich re[illegible] the independence you feel [illegible]! You are working for [illegible]—your time is your own—you [illegible] to nobody's whims, no[illegible] orders! Making the break is the only hard thing about it. After a [illegible] you have acquired confidence and know how to approach people everything will be easy. You will [illegible] enjoy it; and if you stick [illegible] it will pay you handsomely. [illegible] the break.

THE WAY TO GET IT.

Would you like to get that church-organ prize, or one of the pianos, for your church or school? The way to get that prize—or any other—is to resolve that you will get it, and then bend every energy toward doing it. Go to work yourself, and set every friend you have to working for you. Get them interested in what you are attempting to do, and as enthusiastic for its accomplishment as you yourself are, so that each of them in turn will set others to work. Then—all of you—get together frequently and confer with each other as to ways and means and combinations. Lay out a regular campaign and work to it as if it were for life or death. If there is some individual that has a special talent for securing subscriptions, get him or her into your [illegible], even if you have to hire him—[illegible] pay you. As fast as one field is [illegible], move him, or all your forces, to another field, and glean that. Because you live elsewhere is no reason why you should not come into Los Angeles and work, if you think the chances are better there than in your own town. You can work anywhere you please—either you or your agents—and you will be credited with all you or they do. And commissions on new subscribers, after you have acquired the necessary experience in the work, ought to pay all your necessary expenses.

NOBODY LIMITED.

Have you noticed that there are prizes—half a hundred or more of them—in six different classes, and that it is possible for one person to win one prize in each and every class? It is a point worth reflecting upon. If you are a good canvasser, and industrious, and bent on achieving a notable success, you may be one of the persons to do it. You may not win the first prize in all, nor the fifth, nor the twenty-fifth. That would be a miracle. But you have as good a chance to win as anybody, and it is worth trying for. Even the prizes for twenty-fifth place are not to be sneezed at.

DON'T BE TIMID.

People are always glad to help the people who are trying to help themselves. Don't be afraid to ask a man or woman to subscribe, or to urge them to do it. The more strongly you urge them, the more strenuously you press them, the more they will respect you and the greater your chances of succeeding. People like earnestness, ardor, enthusiasm. It is perfectly natural for them to say no at first, that they don't want the paper, that they can't afford it, and so forth. But you must show them that they do want it, that they can afford it, that they cannot afford to do without it. They will like you all the better if you convince them, and you can convince them if you'll try. This is the thing you must learn to do.

GOOD MONEY IN IT ANYHOW.

Leaving the prizes entirely out of the count, good average wages can be made by any intelligent woman who reads this, simply by hunting up new subscribers for The Times and taking their subscriptions for six months or a year. The commission on a six months' subscription is 60 cents, on one for a year, $1.20. It ought not to be a hard job anywhere to pick up at least two or three of these a day, and several for shorter periods beside. It is work that will pay from the start, but pay better, of course, as one gets used to it. And it will last six months at least. For nobody is restricted to a single neighborhood or town. And then, there is always the incentive of a big prize, which will be just so much extra. Take it all in all, it is a rare opportunity for women who have any snap.

THE "MERCHANDISE" PRIZES.

The prizes as listed speak for themselves, fairly. Nevertheless, it may not be amiss to call particular attention to certain of them—the "trips," the land and lots, and especially those which for convenience may be designated as "merchandise" prizes. Of the latter the Church Organ, naturally, takes the lead. But it is not going to have it here. No prize is to be accorded any such distinction. They are all attractive prizes, and one is just as attractive as another, in its place. And so they shall be mentioned "just as it happens," each receiving its due share of mentions as the contest proceeds. As, for example:

The "Sunset" Runabout Buggy, a beauty, from Hawley, King & Co., very cheap at $65.

One of the celebrated Frazier Road Carts, than which, at the price, there is no better in the world; from E. P. Bosbyshell, $55.

A $50 Majestic Range, from Harper & Reynolds, would be a joy in any household.

One of the new Rattan Trunks, $35 size, that are at present in such vogue because of their lightness and beauty; manufactured in this city by J. C. Cunningham.

An elegant Dress-suit Case, from the same house, $15.

A four-passenger Park or Beach Wagon, on new lines and very handsome, from Baker & Hamilton, and a snap at $100.

A fine Winchester Repeating 12-gauge, take-down Shotgun, with canvas case, gun-cleaning set and 100 rounds of smokeless cartridges, is a $25 prize selected at the Tufts-Lyon Arms Co.

From the Southern California Wine Company we have a number of cases of native California Wine of various kinds, the whole amounting to $50, which will be offered in four prizes.

Five of the prizes will be orders on the world-famous Marceau for Photographs—$10, to apply on any kind of portrait work desired.

One of the handsomest prizes in the entire list is a genuine leather Turkish Chair, from Niles Pease, the cash price of which is $68. It is a beauty, and readers of this are advised to call at Mr. Pease's store and see it. Nobody can look at it without wishing he owned it.

A prize that will create a longing in many a church congregation is The Times' $750 advance payment on a $3000 (or higher priced) Church Organ, to be built by the Murray M. Harris Organ Company of this city. They are at present just finishing a $3000 instrument for a church in Fresno, which anybody interested might see by calling at the factory.

There are three Scholarships, each worth $50, and each constituting one prize, in that progressive, reliable and entirely worthy institution, the Los Angeles Business College.

There is also a scholarship in Pomona College, worth $100, which goes in as a prize in the "general" class.

There is a Pianola, that most fascinating and wonderful of instruments, from the Southern California Music Company, and it and $25 worth of music for it go in as one prize, at $275.

There is a family compartment tent—12x19 feet in size—with hall and dining-room and four bedrooms, a marvel of ingenuity and convenience, from J. H. Masters, and this goes in as one prize at $58.50, its retail price.

There is a No. 4 Eastman cartridge kodak and accessories, worth $25, and two folding Eastman pocket kodaks, a No. 2 and a No. 1, worth $15 and $10 respectively, from Dewey Bros., which go in as three prizes, and mighty taking ones they are.

A very swell suit of ready-made clothes, including overcoat, hat and other furnishings, for gentleman or youth, is a $50 prize that has been selected at the Hub Clothing House. It will be displayed from time to time in one of their show-windows.

There is also a fine suit, including overcoat, from that sterling clothing house, Mullen, Bluett & Co. It is listed as a prize at $50, and guaranteed to be worth every cent of it.

A best-quality split-bamboo fishing rod, multiplying reel and complete outfit, either for salt water or fly fishing, is another $25 prize that can be examined at Tufts-Lyon's.

Another valuable $50 prize, and one for which there ought to be hot competition, is a gentleman's suit, to be made by F. B. Silverwood, hatter, gent's furnisher and merchant tailor.

(For remainder see tomorrow's paper.)

$25,000 IN PRIZES

Work for Women

LIKEWISE FOR

BOYS AND GIRLS UNDER 16 YEARS.

$25,000 IN PRIZES

Their chance to earn good wages at an occupation they will enjoy. May put in only a portion of their time, at their own homes, or devote it all to the work and visit as many other towns as they like. The pay will be in proportion to the effort empl

500 Prizes.

Getting Subscribers for The Los Angeles Times, the Biggest, Brightest and Best Newspaper on the Pacific Coast, is the work, and it is work that is easy, respectable and worth doing.

Prizes 500.

WORKERS WILL BE PAID IN CASH, AS THEY GO ALONG, for every new subscriber they secure, and in addition will have a chance at winning one or more of the valuable prizes enumerated below.

PRIZES WILL BE AWARDED, not alone to those sending the largest number of subscriptions, but to those **sending the largest number in proportion to the population of the town or city in which they work.** The person living in the small town has just as good a chance to win a **large prize** as the person living in the city.

IN ORDER that all persons competing for these prizes may have an equal chance, whether they live in a small town or a large one, the cities and towns in which we expect subscribers in large numbers have been divided into five classes, according to population. Population and awards will be decided by the census of 1900 as far as the count is completed by July 1, 1901. The population of towns not reported by that time, if there are any, will be decided by the latest edition of Bradstreet's.

AS EXPLAINED ABOVE, every person who enters this contest has the opportunity to win **several** prizes in **every class,** by taking subscriptions in **other** towns after they have completed the work in their own.

FURTHERMORE, the aggregate number of subscriptions taken by each in the **various** towns will be credited to him or her in the general count, thus greatly increasing his or her chance of winning one of the large general prizes.

CLASSIFICATION AND PRIZES.

[NOTE: All prizes are numbered, in the Times office, according to their several classes and their relative value. The prize of highest value, in each case, will go to the person in that class getting the largest number of subscriptions, the prize of next highest value to the person getting the next largest, and so on. The count will be kept in months, a yearly subscription counting as 12 months—precisely as if it were 12 subscriptions for one month—a half-yearly as 6 months, and so on.

Additions will yet be made in each of the classes, arrangements for all the prizes (and some of the finest) not having been completed in all details in time for the present announcement.]

Class One includes all cities of 10,000 population or over. In this class there are 59 cash prizes, ranging from $750 down to $5.00. There is one of $750, one of $350, one of $150, one of $100, and fifty-five below $100. There are 35 Columbia Oil Stock* prizes—one of $1000, one of $500, one of $300, one of $200, one of $100, and twenty-eight between $100 and $40. Other prizes are: Two City Lots on Angelina Heights, $1400; Round-trip Tickets from Los Angeles and one week's board, for two persons, at the Auditorium Hotel, Chicago, estimated, $300; Sunset Runabout Buggy, Hawley, King & Co., $65; Majestic Range, Harper & Reynolds Co., $50; Tailor-made Suit, to order, F. B. Silverwood, $50; Rattan Trunk, J. C. Cunningham, $35; No. 4 Eastman Cartridge Kodak, Dewey Bros., $25; Winchester Repeating Shotgun and outfit, Tufts-Lyon Arms Co., $25; California Wines, Southern California Wine Co., $18; One dozen Photographs, "Steel-engraving" effect, F. G. Schumacher, $15; Photographs to order, by Marceau, $10; 105 prizes and more to come.

Class Two includes all cities of from 5000 to 10,000 population. In this class there are 43 cash prizes, ranging from $100 down to $5.00. There is one of $100, one of $75, one of $50, one of $25, and thirty-nine under $25. There are 24 Columbia oil stock prizes—one of $200, one of $150, one of $100, and twenty-one below $100. Other prizes are: Five Acres of Choice Orange Land at Bloomington, $750; Round-trip Ticket from Los Angeles and a months board at the Hotel, for two people, estimated at $200; Scholarship at Pomona College, $100; Frazier Road Cart, E. P. Bosbyshell, $55; Automobile Coat, Broadway Department Store, $35; Photos, Marceau, $10; Paris Panel Photos, one doz., F. B. Schumacher, $12; California Wine, Southern California Wine Co., $12; No. 2 Eastman Folding Pocket Kodak, Dewey Bros., $15; Accident Insurance Policy, Fidelity Mutual Aid Association, $25; 77 prizes and more to come.

Class Three includes all towns of from 2500 to 5000 population. In this class there are 26 cash prizes, ranging from $100 down to $5.00. There is one of $100, one of $75, one of $50, one of $25, and twenty-two under $25. There are eighteen Columbia oil stock prizes—one of $200, one of $150, one of $100, and fifteen below $100. Other prizes are: City Lot in University district, $600; Round-trip Ticket from Los Angeles to San Francisco and a week's board at the Palace Hotel for two people, estimated at $150; Fifty-dollar Outfit for Gentleman—suit, overcoat, hat and various articles in the line of "furnishings"—Hub Clothing Co., $50; Photographs to order at Marceau's, $10; one-half doz. Carbon Photos., F. G. Schumacher, $10; California Wine, Southern California Wine Co., $12; Accident Insurance Policy, Fidelity Mutual Aid Association, $25; Scholarship Los Angeles Business College, $50; 52 prizes and more to come.

Class Four includes all towns of from 1000 to 2500 population. In this class there are 46 cash prizes, ranging from $100 down to $5.00. There is one of $100, one of $75, one of $50, one of $40, and forty-two under $40. There are 30 Columbia Oil Stock prizes—one of $200, one of $150, one of $100 and twenty-seven below $100. Other prizes are: Two Lots at Redondo, $500; Round-trip from Los Angeles to Catalina and a Month's Board at the Metropole, for two people, estimated at $150; Scholarship Los Angeles Business College, $50; Fine Split-bamboo Fishing Rod and Complete Outfit, Tufts-Lyons Arms Co., $25; Dozen Platinotype Photos, F. G. Schumacher, $8, Photos to amount of $10, at Marceau's; California Wine, Southern California Wine Co., $8; Thistle Bicycle, Burke Bros., $50; 84 prizes and more to come.

Class Five includes all towns of from 200 to 1000 population. In this class there are 38 cash prizes, ranging from $50 down to $5.00. There is one of $50, one of $40, one of $30, one of $20, and twenty-nine under $20. There are 20 Columbia Oil Stock prizes—one of $100, one of $80, one of $60 and seventeen below $60. Other prizes are, 2.8 acres Land in La Canada, $250; Round trip from Los Angeles to Santa Monica and one month's board at the Arcadia Hotel, for two people, estimated at $125; Scholarship Los Angeles Business College, $50; Yale Bicycle, E. R. Risden city agent, E. H. Crippen distributing agent, $50; Fur Boa, Broadway Department Store, $15; No. 1 Eastman Folding Pocket Kodak, Dewey Bros., $10; Photos, Marceau's, $10; 1 doz. Cabinet Photos, F. G. Schumacher, $5.00; 61 prizes and more to come.

The General Prizes—FREE FOR ALL—EVERYTHING COUNTED—In this there are 59 cash prizes, ranging from $750 down to $5.00. There is one of $750, one of $350, one of $150, one of $100, and fifty-five below $100. There are sixty-three Columbia oil stock prizes—one of $1000, one of $500, one of $300, one of $200, one of $100, and fifty-eight below $100. Other prizes are: Ten Acres Choice Orange Land at Bloomington, $1500; Cash Payment by The Times on Church, Chapel or Parlor Pipe Organ to be built in Los Angeles by the Murray M. Harris Organ Co. and to cost not less than $3000, $750; Russell-Lane Cabinet Grand Piano, H. C. Gilbert Piano Co., $450; Pianola and $25 Worth of Music for it, Southern California Music Co., $275; Round-trip Tickets from Los Angeles for two persons and season tickets of admission to Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo, N. Y., estimated at $400; Four-passenger Del Monte Park Wagon, Baker & Hamilton, $100; Columbia Chainless Bicycle, Columbia Cyclery, $75; Lady's Diamond Ring, J. G. Donovan & Co., $75; Standard-Grand Sewing Machine, Williamson Bros., $75; Genuine Leather Turkish Chair, Niles Pease, $68; Family Compartment Tent (hall and dining-room and four bedrooms) complete, J. H. Masters, $58.50; Gentleman's Suit and Overcoat, Mullen, Bluett & Co., $50; Handsome Rug, Southern California Carpet Co., $50; Dental Work, Schiffman Dental Co., $50; Large Poco Camera and Complete Outfit, F. E. Munsey & Co., $50; Lady's Mahogany Desk and Chair, Los Angeles Furniture Co., $50; Dress Suit Case, J. C. Cunningham, $15; 140 prizes and more to come.

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* Whenever Oil Stock is mentioned it means stock in the well-known Columbia Oil Co., and the sum mentioned is the par valuation of the stock. The market value can be ascertained, approximately, almost any day by referring to the oil stock quotations in this or other papers. The fact that the price fluctuates makes the stock a most interesting prize, as there is always the possibility that it may take a jump at any time and be worth, before this contest ends, far more than its par or face value.

THE CONTEST BEGINS with this announcement, and will terminate July 1, 1901. Subscriptions mailed on that day by contestants at any point on the Pacific Slope will be counted into the result.

THE SUBSCRIPTION PRICE for The Daily Times (seven papers a week and including the Sunday Magazine—unrivaled by any similar publication in America) is 75 cents per month or $9.00 per year, and we will under no circumstances suffer the price to be reduced to any subscriber. But we are willing, during this contest, as partial remuneration for the trouble and expense they will be to, to allow contestants 10 cents for each prepaid monthly subscription they shall send in—provided the subscriber has not previously been taking the paper regularly—and a proportionate amount if the subscription is for a longer period than one month—subject, of course, to the same provision.

THE ADVANCE SUBSCRIPTION, or "renewal," of an old subscriber will count just the same in the contest for prizes as if the subscriber were a brand new one, but commissions, it must be clearly understood, will not be paid on this class of subscriptions. It is only when the prepayment is for a bona fide **new subscriber** that the 10 cents per month can be claimed. To claim it willfully in violation of this clear stipulation will disqualify the claimant for any further participation in the contest.

FIRST ORDERS may be either renewals or new subscriptions, or both—it is immaterial. But they must aggregate in months as many as ten. Whether one man subscribes for ten months or ten men for one month each is all the same. It is the number of months that counts. But for each month that is a renewal 75 cents must be sent, and for each month that represents a bona fide new subscriber 65 cents. Second and subsequent orders may be for any number the sender finds convenient.

PAYMENTS MONTHLY. A contract with an **old** subscriber, on a blank form that we will furnish, that he will continue taking and paying for the paper monthly for a specified time, will be accepted as a subscription for the number of months specified in the contract. A similar contract with a **new** subscriber will be accepted, but in neither of these cases will any commission be allowed. The subscriptions count merely in the competition for prizes.

IT IS NOT NECESSARY that the person going to work should notify us in advance that he or she intends to enter the contest. All we require is that when sending in the first order of ten or more subscribers it should be stated that the subscriptions are to apply on our offer. Order blanks and envelopes will then be provided, for the agent's convenience.

THIS CONTEST is exclusively for people not otherwise connected with The Times; and employees and attaches of the paper, and especially carriers, distributers and route men, are explicitly prohibited from having any lot or part in its benefits, either directly or indirectly. They may answer proper questions and assist contestants in their work to the extent of advising them in cases of doubt, but they must not personally profit by the result. No evasion of this just and equitable ruling will be tolerated.

THE QUESTION MIGHT BE ASKED: "May I get others to help me in securing subscriptions?" Our answer would be: "Certainly, get just as many people—men, women or children—to help you as you can; the more the better. We will credit you with all the prepaid subscriptions you send in, no matter by whom they were procured:

Take Notice—This contest is exclusively for Women, and Boys and Girls under 16 years of age.
The count will be kept in months; a yearly subscription counting 12 months, a half-year 6 months, and so on.

Make checks, drafts, money orders, express orders, etc., payable to THE TIMES, and address all communications to

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PRICES AND POSTAGE OF THE MIDWINTER NUMBER.

The postage on the three Magazine sheets, mailed together, is 4 cents. The following table shows the prices of the Midwinter Number when sold over The Times counter:

	Without postage.
Single copies	$ .10
2 copies	.20
3 "	.25
4 "	.33
6 "	.50
9 "	.75
12 "	1.00

The weight of the three Magazine parts is 13 ounces. The weight of the complete paper, including news sheets, is 22 ounces. Postage on this issue will be 6 cents when all the parts are mailed together. If the news sheets are not included the postage will be 4 cents.

A SENILITY GONE TO SEED IN SAN DIEGO.

That infantile, abject and insufficient apology for a newspaper, known as the Sandyago Onion, has broken out again with one of its periodical, but impotent, attacks upon The Times. This is nothing new. The same measly sample of journalism has for years been sitting on his lean, flea-bitten haunches, snarling and frothing at the mouth in an absurd, but utterly futile, attempt to injure The Times and Los Angeles. The latest outbreak is simply one more exhibition of coyote cussedness.

So far as can be judged from the bleared San Diego editor's tale of woe, the principal cause of his perturbation is the publication of a map in the Midwinter Number of The Times, showing the principal commercial centers of the Pacific Coast. San Diego was, as a matter of course, omitted. So were Milpitas, Deadwood, Deadman's Gulch, Sleepy Hollow and Ripvanwinkletown, which are no more commercial centers than is the City of Grief, also Bay'n Climate. The map referred to was not intended as a map of the world, showing the exact location and environment of every cross-roads settlement. Its purpose was to show the commercial possibilities of the Pacific Coast with reference to oriental trade and transcontinental traffic; hence, San Diego was omitted—of course.

The infantile, unesteemed and malodorous contrumpery of San Dago will do well to keep his well-worn undergarment on. When he states that The Times has "falsified an official government map," he states an unqualified falsehood, and knew it when he uttered the lie. The map was intended to show, and does show, the principal routes which the world-commerce of the Pacific is destined to take in the great commercial future which is before us. That San Diego, with its Bay'n climate, will have but a small share in this commerce is largely the fault of San Diego and of the measly "journalists" who hold back the progress and development of that city by their narrow, selfish, impotent, and altogether silly attacks upon more prosperous communities. The men of action, intelligence and enterprise in San Diego know this full well; they have long been groaning under the dead burden of a bastard sheet that continually misrepresents the real interests of its people, and is incapable of serving them truly.

The idea that there is or can be any "rivalry" between Los Angeles and San Diego is too utterly absurd for serious consideration. There may have been something of the sort years ago, when Los Angeles was a small Mexican pueblo, and San Diego had the larger population. But all this is long past. San Diego is today no more a rival of Los Angeles than is Peachtree Springs. With all her natural advantages—and they are many—San Diego has made little or no progress during the past decade, while Los Angeles has taken an unchallenged position as the second city of the State, with a population of more than 100,000 inhabitants, and a rate of growth which bids fair to make it the metropolis of the State within the lifetime of men of today.

San Diego is no more a rival of Los Angeles, in any sense, than is Rotterdam, Otay dam, Sweetwater dam, or any other old dam a rival of San Francisco harbor for the world's commerce; no more a rival than is the mphool editor of the San Dago Onion a rival of the Ahkoond of Swat; or a Patagonian cannibal the rival of the Czar of all the Russias.

It is no cause for wonderment that San Diego, the City of Grief, has made and is making no progress. No people afflicted with the presence of such a cross, ill-natured, ill-favored, odoriferous freak as is the Onion editor could hope to make progress in any direction. For years he has spewed his venom in attempted disparagement of Los Angeles and of The Times, and all that time he has made no headway in his vicious campaign. He can go to his natural and inevitable destination, and we will go to work developing the country, same as before.

FARM LIFE IN LOS ANGELES CITY.

Los Angeles people complain, with some cause, that the press of San Francisco is inclined either to ignore Los Angeles, to depreciate the many interesting features of this little city or to display gross ignorance in regard to local conditions, which appeal so strongly to novelty-seeking visitors. It is pleasing to occasionally encounter an exception to this rule. For instance, in a recent issue of the San Francisco Call, published at a time when Mayor-elect Snyder was visiting in the big city, the following paragraph appeared, referring to one of the most unique features of Los Angeles—our city farms. Although this is something that is found probably in no other place of the size in the world, it has been generally ignored in descriptive matter relating to the Angel City. Indeed, The Times must itself confess to having been somewhat derelict in this respect, not having devoted as much space to the subject as it deserves in our special numbers. We have all been so anxious to put on metropolitan airs that we are apt to ignore the fertile farms of Los Angeles City, upon which the pueblo mainly depends for support. As a consequence, while strangers are told all about the attractions of the County Farm, the city farms are unnoticed. The paragraph in the Call, above referred to, reads as follows:

"M. P. Snyder, ex-Mayor and Mayor-elect of Los Angeles, is in San Francisco for rest and recreation. At the recent charter election in Los Angeles, he was chosen to again fill the office of Mayor. His majority approximated 3260. Leading Democrats in California who fancy that their party forces can be reorganized in time for the gubernatorial campaign two years hence, are saying that Mr. Snyder should receive the Democratic nomination for Governor. In the recent contest for Mayor he displayed elocutionary qualities of a speedy style. Los Angeles City embraces within its corporate boundaries some seven or eight hundred farms, and during the dawn-light and twilight Mr. Snyder visited the farmers and solicited their support. The agricultural classes of the city appreciated the innovation and voted for the visitor."

The lower figure mentioned by the Call as to the number of farms within the city—that is productive farms that are being worked—is probably about correct. Averaging thirty acres to each farm this would make 21,000 acres, or about two-thirds of the area within the pueblo limits. The remainder is occupied by the broad valley of the Los Angeles River, the rolling hill pastures of Boyle Heights, East Los Angeles and the northwest, on which thousands of long-horned steers find sustenance, the wild and almost impenetrable forest in the northeastern part of the city, abounding in big game, and Central Park in the southern part of the pueblo. This leaves about 150 acres for the business section on the Alameda, and the residence district, between what is known as River Station—a rendezvous for snipe shooters—and the Plaza.

While the Call was mentioning this unique feature of Los Angeles, it might have added some interesting details in regard to the bucolic life of the pueblo. For instance, there is the semi-annual *rodeos* on what is known as the Wilshire tract, where thousands of half-wild cattle are roped and branded by long-haired and long-spurred cowboys, dressed in picturesque Lower California costume, each holding in one hand an enchilada, and in the other a mandolin, with which they discourse sweet music of the chilly Colorado River to the dark-eyed senoritas, who sit with their plump and shapely legs dangling from the branches of the wild sahuara trees that border the range.

Another interesting feature is the great dairy rancho of Don Poquero Davis, a well-known half-breed, located near the center of the city, where until recently, the portly proprietor might have been seen on any morning or evening busily milking the wild-eyed, tender-footed cows that come to us from across the Sierra.

The monthly round-up of sheep and goats in the corral of Don Alfredo Levy, when Don Enrico O'Melveny, sitting by the big camp fire, tells stories of tuna fishing in the Arroyo Seco, is also well worth a visit, although this being somewhat of a private affair, the visitor will need an introduction. Then there are the bands of tame dear and wild gazelles which come down regularly from the hills on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons, attired to suit the soft, sensuous, semi-tropic climate, cut dicollete, to graze around the rancho of Don Enrico Wyatt. This never fails to attract a crowd of idle spectators. The monthly bullfight in Central Park brings out the rancheros from all parts of the pueblo, attired in picturesque native costume, riding gayly-caparisoned *cascarones*, and each carrying in his hand the inevitable *ferro carril*, upon which they play the national air of the sunny southland—"*Tiempo caliente en el pueblo viejo*." It is indeed an inspiring sight, and reminds the traveled visitor of old Rome when it used to howl.

The mild climate of Los Angeles is attested by a sight that may be witnessed on the Wolfskill Tract, in the eastern part of the pueblo. Here are several orange trees that have attained respectable size, growing in the open air without any protection. It is believed by some that ere long Los Angeles may be able to raise enough oranges for its own consumption.

The valley of the deep and swift Porciuncula River—or Los Angeles River, as it is beginning to be called—which runs through the pueblo from the north to south, is a favorite resort for sportsmen—and swimmers. Here among the solitary reed-covered marshes which border the river are millions of big wild fowl, including flamingoes, buzzards, pelicans, albatross, cassowaries, bittern, snipe and Buff Cochins. Higher up the river there are ostriches. So tame are these birds, and so unaccustomed to the sight of man that they—except the ostriches—may often be knocked over with a stick.

The crops raised on the city farms, after the residents are supplied, are chiefly sold to the freighters who run the big ox teams across the deserts, to Ferando Mission on the north and San Luis Rey Mission on the south.

Apart from the agricultural and stock gatherings, hunting and bullfights, the chief event to the Los Angeles farmers is the arrival of the weekly packet from San Francisco, by way of San Pedro Landing, bringing passengers and news from the outside world. The bed of the river has been shoaling and the steamship can now only come as far as the First-street wharf. Formerly she was able to navigate to the Echo Mountain House, some distance above the city. Congress should be asked for an appropriation to reopen the old channel. Half the population of the pueblo awaits the arrival of the steamship, and the passengers and mails, after being "lightered" ashore, are brought to town in oxcarts or *carretas*.

It should not be understood from the above that Los Angeles is an insignificant place. The census of 1880 gave the pueblo a population of over 11,000, and it has grown considerably since that time. Moreover, the march of improvement is abroad. Education is spreading. The schoolmaster is at work, and a large proportion of our population can talk English, while it is safe to say that more than half of them can read writing. Not a few are leaving off the bowie-knife habit, and not over two-thirds of the populace now "tote" loaded ordnance in their boots. Our manners are improving, also. An ordinance has been introduced to prevent hogs from running at large on some of the principal streets, and it will probably be adopted. Much annoyance is caused by these animals, who frequent Spring street on sunny afternoons, rubbing their backs against awning posts and fruit stands, and getting in the way of women. There is talk of a theater, but until then the celebrated free show of Don Francisco Wiggins, on Lower Broadway, will continue to furnish entertainment to man and beast, natives and strangers alike, especially the zoological display, including the big elephant—who is rather nutty—and the trained San Diego bedbugs, who answer to their given names. There is a movement on foot to construct a narrow-gauge railroad to tidewater at the *embarcadero*, thus avoiding the tedious trip up the river, and before long the snort of the iron horse may be heard in the ancient pueblo. Meantime, the substitution of *brea* for soap in the greasing of the wooden *carreta* wheels has been a great step forward in the transportation problem.

We think we have said enough to convince strangers who come to California that the interesting pueblo of Los Angeles is well worth a brief visit. Instead of spending all their time at Yerba Buena, Sutter's Fort, Hangtown and adjacent diggings, let them give us a call, and we assure them that they will be amply repaid for their trouble. The same assurance is extended, together with our distinguished consideration, to that eminent magistrate whose eyes are now turned toward the Pacific. The trip, nowadays, is neither long nor arduous, and the fare by the packet from San Francisco is only two ounces. There are no dangers along the route, the country between the *embarcadero* and Los Angeles being entirely free of Indians, bandits and Populists. By writing in advance, accommodations may always be secured at the Pico House, Lafayette or St. Charles, all first-class caravansaries. Our people are noted for their hospitality, and will be delighted to show the visitors over the pueblo farms, either on *cabrons* or in *carretas*, while the latch-string of every adobe between the Plaza and the Alameda will be found hanging out. Give us a call! —or rather, bring the Call and its proprietor with you, and we will guarantee to show you all sweet things that were never dreamed of, either in a sugar factory or a San Francisco newspaper office.

The man who can kidnap Edwin Gould's children will have to be a rustler. When the two little boys retire at night the nurse double bolts and bars the door on the inside. Edwin Gould then secures the door on the outside with a strong padlock. A private detective follows the children when they are on the street, and four detectives watch the house constantly.

As reported in The Times a few days ago, some property owners are said to be much stirred up over an order of the County Board of Horticultural Commissioners requiring that trees infested with black scale must be fumigated or sprayed. The order is a proper and reasonable one, and should be complied with promptly and cheerfully by all good citizens. Otherwise, the commissioners are justified, under the law, in having the work done and charging the cost to the delinquent property owners. Not only in the city, but also in the country, all shade and fruit trees should be kept free of scale, not only from an esthetic standpoint, but as a safeguard to the leading industry of Southern California. Smut is out of place, whether on the leaves of books or the leaves of trees. Clean up, gentlemen!

Apropos of the recent suggestion of The Times that Los Angeles should cultivate closer trade relations with counties immediately north of the Tehachepi, we notice that the Chamber of Commerce has alloted Tulare county an exhibit space equal in size to those of the other counties now in evidence. This is a wise move on the part of Tulare County and of the Chamber of Commerce. As soon as the chamber has a larger building of its own, it will be able to invite exhibits from the other counties of Greater Southern California—Kern, Inyo and San Luis Obispo, Fresno being already represented.

The loss by the fire at San Pedro will not be so large as at first estimated. At least, the loss will be reduced by the fact that the whole town will be benefited by the building of better structures to take the place of those burned. San Pedro is going to grow in the immediate future, and it should be adopting more metropolitan methods in building.

Eastern swells are breaking their aristocratic necks over stone walls with great regularity, as they struggle to keep up with the other sufferers in the society fox hunt. It is about as senseless a way for a man to throw his life away as one can imagine, to die doing the steeplechase merely because it is "the thing."

As frequently happens in such cases, the reports concerning the effects of the recent frosts show that the damage done was less than was first supposed. Furthermore, it is without doubt true that the cold weather has been really beneficial in checking the premature blossoming and growth of some kinds of vegetation.

It will at least be soothing to the feelings of the "pure Democracy" to have a club to which such men as Grover Cleveland, William C. Whitney, Daniel S. Lamont and Don M. Dickinson can go to mingle their sympathetic tears over the folly of the lost sheep that have strayed into the Bryanarchist fold.

Grover Cleveland very wisely crawled into his den and lay low when the blizzardy wave of Fusionism began to sweep across the land. Now that the storm is breaking up, it is quite a matter of course for the ex-President to be coming forth again.

The Buffalo Express eagerly comes to the fore with the assurance that there will be no hazing in the Electoral College. It will be recalled, however, that there was Hayesing there some years ago. Esteemed Express, be Hayesy; and if you can't be Hayesy, be as Hayesy as you can.

A Kansas woman threw a rock through a valuable oil painting in a hotel bar-room, and all the paragraphers in the country have had something smart to say about the woman who could hit what she aimed at.

Cincinnati has a dude who robs houses on the suburbs of the city. While it is not a very high calling it is intensely gratifying to know that the dude has finally started to work at something.

An eastern man objects to the "chafing-dish statesmanship" of Senator Beveridge. Perhaps, now, the objection arises from the fact that the gentleman has at some time or other been grilled in the Senator's chafing-dish.

The hobos employed on the rock piles at Santa Ana struck against work during the twentieth century, but, fortunately, the authorities can meet them half way by striking things off the bill of fare.

One of the sure evidences of prosperity in Southern California is seen in the fact that banks are being organized in several of the smaller towns—among them being Fullerton and San Pedro.

[Ads. from "The Commoner."]

LOST—ONE TIGER AND ONE BULL PUP! Reward. D. CROKER, New York.

ELECTION NOTICE—W. J. B. WILL BE A candidate for the Presidency in 1904—subject to the wishes of the Democratic party. P. S.—I am the Democratic party! W. J. B.

The Sultan is said to have no funds; therefore in our efforts to get money out of him we must resemble the dentist who tries to extract teeth from the mouth of a toothless man.

The demand for red-headed girls in New York is so great that men are advertising for them. Will all of the red-headed Los Angeles maidens please stand up and be counted?

Judge West of Indiana has decided that vote-selling is treason; he also declares it is a heinous crime; and really, it would seem that he hits wonderfully near the mark.

That reconstructed Cabinet which the yellow papers prepared for the President immediately after election has not yet been put in use in the White House.

If Mrs. Nation means to wreck every "joint" in the United States she has undertaken a job that will last her a lifetime as long as that of Methuselah.

It would be an excellent time for the Southern Pacific to change its policy—with a new president and the Nicaragua Canal looming on the horizon.

The eminent Mr. Jeffries has now retired for a season of prayerful meditation before going forth to smite hip and thigh the eminent Mr. Ruhlin.

The fierce storms of the north melt and become as tender as a June shower when they approach the peaceful valleys of Southern California.

It was a small boy on Fourteenth street who wanted to know if rivers ran so smoothly in their beds because of the springs under them.

"Former" Governor Roosevelt is now taking a rest from the cares of state, and if hard work ever entitled anyone to rest, he is entitled to it.

NEW YEAR EDITIONS.

Colorado Springs Telegraph.

One of the remarkable New Year's issues is that of the Colorado Springs Telegraph, 44 pages, full of up-to-date matter. The journalistic enterprise shown in all departments ought to be reckoned among those "factors that are working to make Colorado Springs a city of 100,000 people," which the issue treats in a special article, and to whose prophetic outlook the general character adds a very convincing flavor. The Cripple Creek and other mining industries of the section are treated at length, with noteworthy statistical records of growth and progress during 1900. The edition is enriched with abundant illustrations.

A Denver Production.

The Denver Post greets the opening of the twentieth century with a "glory edition" of forty pages, rich in half-tones, glowing with poster covers, full of matter representative of the State's interests, and containing some valuable reviews of events of the last century. An exhaustive article on "Colorado's Mines for 1900," covering many pages, is one of the notable features of the edition.

Cornell University.

The Cornell University Register for 1900-1901 shows a large gain in attendance at the institution, despite the increased requirements for admission. The total registration to date of publication was 2458, as against 2240 for last year—a gain of 218. The academic department (arts and sciences) has an enrollment of 744, as against 664 last year. Over 500 courses are offered in this department, and the instructing staff numbers about 140. The attendance in the law course is about 176; in the Medical College, 336. The College of Agriculture has 91 students, the College of Forestry 22 students, in this, its third year of existence, and the Veterinary College has 41 students. The College of Civil Engineering shows an enrollment of 179, the Sibley College of Mechanical Engineering and the Mechanic Arts an enrollment of 654, as against 556 last year. The enrollment of the College of Architecture, 50. The fellowships are awarded in the latter department, one of $500, the other of $1000.

Of scholars there are in all 16, and of fellows 24. The graduate department has an increase of 22 in its membership. The faculty of the university shows an increase of 13 over last year. The Cornell University library now contains 238,376 volumes, an increase of 13,500 during a year's time.

THE MIDWINTER NUMBER.

"Wonderful Progress."

[Los Angeles Mining Review:] The Midwinter Number of the Los Angeles Times has become as regular an issue of that paper as is its daily edition. The one just published for this new year is in many respects a superior number to any previously issued, in that it contains in its three magazine parts (ninety-six pages) a larger proportion of such matter about Southern California as will make it of the greatest interest and value to people in the Western, Eastern and Southern States of this country. Yes, and to more than them, for there is no person in any part of the world, receiving a copy of the Midwinter Number of The Times, but would be impressed with the wonderful progress, as described and illustrated in it, that Southern California has made during the last decade, and convinced that the progress already made is but the beginning of a prosperity that will go on increasing with each succeeding year. This number, like its predecessors, will be the means of bringing many people to Southern California, who, had they not seen it and read it, would not have been prompted to come.

Lord Roberts at Pretoria.

[Spencer Churchill in the World's Work for January:] When we arrived before Pretoria, we found a position which 8000 Boers could have held indefinitely and forts which would have demanded regular siege—a matter of months. And we had but five or six days' food in the wagons, and Christian Dewet was tearing up the vital railway behind us; cutting the air-pipe between the diver and the surface. But Bobs was right again. The Boers were bluffed. The heights where they attempted some resistance were seized. By nightfall our cavalry aproached the captial. At noon on the next day, mounted on an Arab horse, the gift of a prince of Inde, the field marshal, as he had promised, led the Guards into the Parliament Square.

The scene was a memorable one; the site was spacious and imposing. Within the quadrangle of high red sandstone buildings crowds of people had gathered, everywhere held back by thin brown lines of soldiers. Under the shadow of the old Dutch Church, Lord Roberts, his generals, the great staff, and the foreign attachés, a fine cavalcade, sat on their horses, while the victorious army defiled. For four hours the stream of khaki and steel—light glinting on muddy waters—flowed unceasingly. The sun blaze, refracted from the red houses, threw a golden glitter upon everything. The jaunty music of the marches, the bursts of cheering, the continuous pulsating concussions of the drums, and under all, yet above all, the monotonous rhythm of marching feet produced a profound impression on the mind. And when the old flag flickered up to the top of the Parliament House, what with the memory of twenty years of shame and bitterness, "Remember Majuba, you dirty English," and the memory of thirty thousand good men and true scattered behind, dead, wounded, or diseased along the track of invasion, even the dullest, heaviest souls were powerfully stirred, and all men felt this was an hour to live.

Some one—a staff officer—turned to Lord Roberts when all was over.

"You must be a happy man, today, sir."

"No," replied the field marshal, with a momentary expression of intense weariness, "not happy—thankful."

And the officer remembered the grave in Natal which had swallowed up a father's hope and pride.

Speed Measurement.

NEW YORK, Dec. 29.—A French photographer has devised a simple means of measuring the speed of a swiftly moving vehicle by photography. In effect he uses a shutter provided with two openings instead of one. If a moving object be photographed the plate will retain two images, which are further apart as the object has traversed a greater distance between the passage of the two openings. If the precise time, in seconds, separating the passage of the two openings be known, as well as the ratio of the real dimensions of the cariage to its photographic representation, and the displacement of the two images in the picture is measured, all the elements necessary for the calculation are provided. The time of passage of the two openings is determined once for all by the makers of the shutter. The dimensions of certain parts of carriages are constant for standard types, and may be tabulated beforehand. The dsplacement of the images can be measured directly on the proof.

[Philadelphia Bulletin:] "So Maud is going to marry that dude?"

"I suppose so. She told me she was going to take a flat."

WE CALIFORNIANS.

J. C. Rowell, librarian for the University of California, has returned from a trip through Europe.

Two Santa Cruz boys, J. Igoe and R. Owens, are making a mark as caricaturists in San Francisco.

Earl Brackett of Oakland has been appointed an army clerk in the Philippines and is stationed at Vigan.

President Benjamin Ide Wheeler of the State University, who is in New York, says the purpose of his visit is to choose an architect for the new school of mines.

Varney W. Gaskill, secretary of the California commission, which had charge of this State's exhibit at the Paris Exposition, has returned to his home in San Francisco.

Elmer Locke, the San Francisco boy hero who lost a leg while trying to save his pet dog from death beneath an electric car, has received a silver medal from the Humane Society.

Lieut. C. G. Calkins, U.S.N., who has been living in Berkeley, has been ordered to proceed to New York. He was the navigating officer of the Olympia under Dewey. His family will remain in Berkeley.

George Mueller, an eleven-year-old San Francisco boy, has received a personal letter from "Oom Paul" Kruger, acknowledging a donation of $1 for the benefit of the Boer children. The boy is an enthusiast in the cause of the Boers.

RIPPLES OF MIRTH.

Awfully Strange.

[Puck:] (Customer:) Everybody don't eat Frankfurters.

(Dealer, a recent arrival:) Nein? Himmel! vot a strange gountry!

Unsatisfactory.

[Judge:] (Mrs. Waggles:) Willie doesn't seem satisfied, although I bought him a top, a kite and a sled.

(Waggles:) No wonder. Every one of these presents has a string to it.

For Glory's Sake.

[Puck:] "Yes," said the first detective; "Hawkeye arrested the man in Chicago."

"That's peculiar," murmured the second detective. "There wasn't any reward offered."

He Was a Bird.

[Philadelphia Press:] The nervous young man backed into the nearest chair. The fair girl glared at him. "You're a bird!" she cried, sarcastically.

"Why—er—what?" he gasped.

"You're on my hat!" she fairly screamed.

Just on Board.

[Detroit Journal:] I fairly trembled with joy to think of my enemy's discomfiture.

"You will bring the foul crime home to him?" I hissed.

"No, we merely deliver it f.o.b.," said the detective, very mysteriously.

At this my brain reeled.

Hard Lines.

[Washington Star:] "There is a great deal of dishonesty in politics," said the earnest citizen.

"There is," answered Senator Sorghum, gloomily. "Time and again I have figured it out that we don't get more than about two-thirds of the votes we pay for."

Trust the Man.

[Cleveland Plain Dealer:] "General, you've got to get a man to lead that storming party who can stomach grapeshot."

"I know the very man. Orderly, send here that West Pointer who was forced to eat eighty-five prunes at a sitting."

Worse and Worse.

[Detroit Free Press:] "I am sorry for you, my boy," said the old man. "I feel certain you are about to wed a woman that does not know how to cook."

"It might be worse, father," answered the young man. "She has promised never to try to learn."

A Changeable Man.

[Boston Transcript:] (Mrs. Turtledove:) Do you know, dear, I'm afraid Harry does not love me the way he used to.

(Mrs. Kissimee:) You do not mean to say he is cross to you.

(Mrs. Turtledove:) No; but he says that he is hankering for a square meal; that he'll starve to death if he does not get away from a chafing-dish diet before long. And he used to be so enthusiastic over the things I cooked in the chafing dish when he came to see me! Men are so changeable!"

ALL ALONG THE LINE.

The people of Gilroy are said to heartily favor a separation from Santa Clara county.

The Bank of Berkeley, a private institution, has failed. Truck farmers will lose $15,000.

A Stockton woman was hugged into insensibility by a "Jack the Hugger," who is terrorizing that city.

J. B. Robinson, owner of a stage line between Merced and Mariposa, will supplant his stage with automobiles.

About one thousand acres of land near Huron, which was overflowed by the last rain, has been sown to grain.

An immense plant is to be erected on the McCloud River, near Redding, to furnish electric power for the Shasta county mines.

The people of San Mateo think they have a volcano. From a depression in the ground smoke has been issuing since last July.

The Tulare County Bee Keepers' Association wants a bill passed to authorize the Supervisors to appoint a bee inspector for the county.

Bakersfield is to have a novel race today. It will be a four-mile dash between an automobile and a team of horses attached to a carriage.

An Armenian colony may be established in Tulare county soon by Bishop Saragian, chief representative of the Armenian church in the United States.

Because Isabelle Mackinnon of Oakland refused to yield to her father's demand not to marry John S. de Laney, she has been disowned by her stern parent.

A Haywards youth wears his face in a sling as the result of shooting a pistol outside a church where a watch service was held New Year's eve. Two men came out of the church and asked him to desist. He refused and was pummeled on the jaw.

Invitations have been issued for the ceremonies of the Electoral College of California, during which the ballots will be cast for President and Vice-President of the United States, in the State Capitol at Sacramento, Monday, January 14, at 2 p.m.

A Tulare paper is authority for the statement that a man at Orosi, who was bothered with mice, laid sticks upon the watering trough in such a manner that they would fall into the water and carry the mice with them. He claims to have drowned 2000 the first night.

THE JUNGLE-MAN.

"MANYANA."

We sat beneath the orange tre
That grow in fair Mañana.
She smiled at my sweet soph
And murmured low "Mañana!
Why so impatient?" Mock surpri
Lit up her face; and ah! her ey
Were beckonings from paradise
I christened her "Mañana."

For, ever to my fervent plea,
She whispered low, "Mañana!"
Tomorrow! Dios! Ay de mi!
Oh, maddening "mañana!"
Though at her feet I knelt to p
The choicest love of all my store
Earth, sky, the universe, and
Yet still she sighed, "Mañana"

Oh, hair of night that waves
The fair brow of Mañana!
Black eyes that shame the brig
dawn—
Mañana, my Mañana!
Oh, lips that sing my heart away
Deferring Love from day to day
All dreamy smiling when I
I love you, my Mañana!"

Sweet land of sun and poppy's breath
Soft land of the Mañana!
Where hope and care and gain
death,
All dwell in the Mañana.
Sweet one beneath the orange tre
That o'er and o'er so dreamily
Sings my poor soul away fr
Mañana, O Mañana!

A sausage dealer of Waterloo, was imprisoned recently for to pay tax on his dog. The repor not state whether the dog was or outside the sausage.

Allentown, Pa., has in addition other city officers, an official who makes life miserable for the ing small boy. The woodshed is lacking, but the general e said to be just as striking.

The two all-absorbing questi the hour are, "Where is Pat C and "Did Paderewski fight a d

The Omaha police have gunny-sack and a broken jug, Pat Crowe. Not to appear cious, we suggest that, having all other quarters, they now side the jug.

The demoralized Democrats a recovering from the stupor into they fell a few short moons ag are feebly taking an inventory few scraps that are left them. B. Hill smiles mournfully as h his "I am a Democrat" banne the wreck.

For stealing false teeth, a apolis man is on the way to term in the penitentiary, where less the memory of his misdee gnaw in his soul like a canke

BEING'S MYSTERY.

I wonder at myself, at my own
whole,
At my soul's essence, its beginni
its thought,
So strange, mysterious, by God's
wisdom wrought,
Free will its heritage, and yet in
control,
Freest when it is God swayed
sceptered by th' right,
Noblest when humblest it doth
with His sight.

O mystery! what am I, whither
tend?
Shall I live on forever, outlive
and sun,
And when they cease my being's
be just begun?
The circling centuries pass and
eons end,
Time ceases yet this deathless
immortal I,
Active, forever lives, Oh, what
tiny?

Forever onward, upward, higher,
still,
Godward, unrestingly our spirit
may tend.
And then, O soul of mine, Oh,
shall be the end?
To live with God, to do the fullness
His will,
A sinless, "self-poised perso
to be,
A deathless soul, reflection of Inf
ELIZA A. O

Gen. H. C. Corbin, U.S.A., has suffering from a severe cold and to New York for treatment, returned to his post of duty War Department as Adjutant-Ge

NIELSEN
INDORSES THE
CHICKERING.

An open letter from the great little star of com opera:

Southern California Music Co.
Bradbury Bld
Los Angeles,

Gentlemen:

It gives me real pleasure to a word of praise for the Chick ing Piano, which, for beauty tone and delicacy of touch, my mind, unequalled. You certainly to be congratulated having the agency of this instrument.

Truly yours,
ALICE NIELSEN

We have the exclusi agency of the Chicke ing Piano for this sectio We should be glad show you this celebrat instrument any time.

Southern
California
Music Co.

216-218 W. Third St.
Bradbury Building.

SUCCESSFUL CORNER IN DONKEY MARKET.

JACKASS WAGES NOW HIGHER THAN A MAN'S.

How a Bitter Humiliation Befell the Too-confident Manager of the Orpheum and Left Him at the Mercy of Shylock.

Excitement prevails in local theater circles over a deadlock between the manager of the Orpheum and the owner of a jackass.

Yesterday, Mr. Pollock, who purveys vaudeville attractions to local playgoers, inserted the following "liner" in the advertising columns of the daily papers:

WANTED—A gentle, well-trained donkey for use on the stage at the Orpheum next week. Orpheum Company.

Pollock set aside yesterday for the selection of a donkey. He decided that he must have some systematic method of making the selection. He rang the emergency alarm signal in his turret for the stage manager.

"Mr. Getzler," he observed, thoughtfully, "we must have some system for this sort of thing. I wish that, in so far as possible, you would relieve me of the arduous details. As the donkeys come up, look them over. Such as are clearly unavailable, send away. Those that appear to be of a gentlemanly and well-bred nature, retain. Some time during the day, I shall be down to make a selection from the herd. Do not allow too many to collect. The authorities will object."

"Come over and see the donkeys," said Pollock, cordially. "It will be great fun. Once in Chicago I advertised for an office boy, and the next day I found a howling riot in front of my door. I escaped with my life that time, but I don't know about donkeys. Oh, just come any time during the day. I intend to come down about 10 o'clock, and the donkeys will be coming in all day long. Drop in some time during the day. You will get tired of it after you have seen a few. Of course, with me, it's different. It's a matter of business. I will have to stand for the whole herd."

About 10, Mr. Pollock came down to the theater.

"Mr. Getzler," he said, "have you a donkey yet?"

"No, sir," said Getzler, in a shamefaced manner.

"Let me see those you have on hand."

"There haven't any come yet."

There was a noticeable change in the manager's manner when he peeked behind the scenes a few hours later. There was no hauteur in his tone when he asked timidly, "Haven't you had any donkeys yet?"

"Not a donk," said the stage manager.

"Now, say, look here," said the manager desperately, "we have got to have a donkey. I don't care where or how; we must have a donkey."

"[illegible]," said Getzler briefly, "go get a [illegible]."

Some time during the afternoon, Tex came in—with a donkey. Also the owner of the donkey. He was dejected and sorry and scabby and warty—the donkey. He seemed ashamed of living.

"How much?" said Pollock, resignedly.

"How's two and a half?"

"It's more than he was ever worth, but I'll give you that, out of respect for the memory of his mother," said the manager, with a glance of scorn at the steed.

"When'll I get him back?" asked the man.

"Get him back! Well, if I have to pay you two and a half for that animal, I don't see that you're going to get him back."

"Go on," said the man. "I ain't selling him to you."

"What are you doing, for the love of Mame?"

"Renting him."

"You want me to pay $2.50 for the use of that creature for two weeks?"

"Nit; I don't," said the man with determination. "If you want that donkey you got to pay two and a half a performance. Every time he goes into that house, it'll cost you $2.50."

"Wasn't he worth that when he was new," groaned Pollock.

"Well, I guess you don't want this donkey," said the man briefly, and marched off with his donkey.

Pollock sighs and watches at the window for donkeys. At every bray he starts, and at every speck of dust seen in the distant vistas of Main street, he thinks he sees donkeys. But alas, donkeys come not. It looks as though the owner of the scabby-kneed beast had the market cornered.

ELECTED PRESIDENT.

Annual Meeting and Banquet of Engineers' and Architects' Association Held at Levy's Yesterday.

Owing to the rain the Engineers' and Architects' Association of Southern California did not take their outing at Terminal Island yesterday, as had been intended. Instead there was a banquet at Levy's, at which the result of a postal ballot for the officers of the association for the coming year was announced. There was a full attendance.

The balloting showed that City Engineer Frank Olmsted had been chosen to succeed Mayor Eaton as president. [illegible] Edelman was elected first vice-president; J. B. Lippincott, second vice-president; A. B. Benton, secretary; Fred Eaton, E. T. Wheeler, Sumner P. Hunt and J. P. Krempel, directors.

In accepting the position of president, Mr. Olmsted made a short speech thanking the association for the honor, and assuring the members that his aim in office should be to perfect and solidify the organization. To this end he would seek to have regular meetings, and interesting papers read by members, which would be afterward published and circulated. He said that the engineer's calling ranked high in Southern California, and that it was the duty of each member to help the cause along.

After the announcement of the election result, five-minute speeches were made by J. D. Schuyler, E. T. Wright, A. M. Edelman, Arthur L. Adams, J. B. Lippincott, Octavius Morgan, [illegible] Hawgood, E. M. Jessup, and others.

Capt. J. J. Meyler, United States Engineer, sent word that he was sick with la grippe, and could not read his paper on harbor improvement. The association sent condolences.

One week from next Friday the postponed trip to Terminal Island will be taken, at which time the San Pedro breakwater will be viewed by the members of the association, in accordance with the invitation of Capt. Meyler, the government engineer in charge of the work. At that time Capt. Meyler will read his paper on harbor work. The association will start from the city on the 8:50 o'clock train.

ALUMINUM SERVERS.

Light and handsome. Pittsburg Aluminum Co., [illegible] S. Spring st.

TAHITI BY STEAMER.

This gem of the South Seas is now reached by steamer. The favorite S.S. Australia [illegible] the next trip January 8. Call at No. [illegible] Spring street for folders and booklets.

ARMY AND NAVY MEN.

Oscar Anderson, one of the survivors of the Maine explosion in Havana Harbor, was married at Riverside, Ct., December 26, to Miss Belle Hutchin.

Capt. Warren Halden Cowles, Fourth United States Infantry, at present at the Presidio of San Francisco, is a recent addition to the California Commandery of the Loyal Legion.

Maj. W. E. Almy, Porto Rico regiment (captain Fifth Cavalry,) late Adjutant-General, Department of Porto Rico, is now on duty at the post of San Juan, commanding the battalion of his regiment there stationed.

The Adjutant-General's Department has been informed that Capt. William W. Robinson, Jr., of the Quartermaster's Department, has been found qualified by the board of examiners for promotion to the grade of major.

Col. W. S. McCaskey, Twentieth Infantry, has presented to the Kansas Commandery of the Loyal Legion a gavel made of wood of the mainmast of the Spanish-American flagstaff, upon which the sovereignty of the Philippine Islands changed, by the lowering of the Spanish and hoisting of the United States flag on August 13, 1898.

Pay Director F. C. Cosby, U.S.N., general inspector of the pay corps, occupies pleasant quarters in Washington at No. 1808 Massachusetts avenue, N.W. He has been the general inspector for several years past, and his annual reports as to the general condition of the corps have given much satisfaction to the Paymaster-General, as also to the officials of the Treasury Department, under whose scrutiny the accounts of all the members of the pay corps of the navy come for final settlement.

The Detroit News publishes a portrait of Bandmaster John W. Whiteley, late of the Nineteenth Infantry, who has given up army life and returned to his home in Detroit after twenty-nine years of continuous service. He was born in England, but came to this country when very young, entered the army in 1871, and with the Nineteenth Infantry Band saw service against the Apaches, and of late in the Philippines. He suffered so severely from malaria that he was obliged to return to this country. On reaching home, Bandmaster Whiteley found that a handsome ebony baton, presented by the members of his regiment, had arrived before him, suitably inscribed in commemoration of his retirement.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Not Dangerous.

[Boston Globe:] Of course Paderewsky wasn't killed in a Paris duel. Nobody ever is.

Their Point of View.

[Anaconda Standard:] The newspapers that spell it "kidnapping" instead of "kidnaping" are in favor of ps at any price.

Not Scintillating.

[Peoria Journal:] Mr. Bryan accuses Mr. Cleveland of indulging in glittering generalities. Mr. Bryan's generalities do not glitter.

An Error of Statement.

[Chicago Times-Herald.] Bryan announces that he will not have any advertising in the first number of his paper. We don't believe it. The whole thing is likely to be an advertisement of Bryan.

Providing for the Future.

[Chicago Times-Herald:] In letting criminals out of the Michigan penitentiary by the wholesale Pingree is emphasizing the fact that he will still have plenty of friends around him when he gets out of office.

Somewhat Hard to Digest.

[Washington Star:] The London publisher who thinks there are too many newspapers may have been prejudiced in his judgment by his familiarity with the London article, a very little of which, it must be admitted, goes a long way.

A Card of Condolence.

[Kansas City Journal:] Republicans do not bear malice. They fought the Democrats good and hard and whipped them handsomely, but they have none but the kindliest sympathy for the Democratic party in the matter of its involuntary accumulation of Hazen S. Pingree.

A Hard Position.

[New York Mail and Express:] As the result of a personal investigation, Col. Henry Watterson reports that the Democratic party is "between the devil and the deep sea." With its unreasoning aversion to water, the Democracy is, indeed, in a desperate position.

Not for Advertisement Purposes.

[Cleveland Plain Dealer:] One beauty about young Rockefeller's gift of $250,000 to found a school for poor children, is that his own name is to be kept entirely in the background. It is not to be called the Rockefeller school, nor will the donor's name be flaunted on any dazzling brass tablet.

A Sign of Progress.

[Baltimore American:] A swindler was arrested in Paris, his fraud being discovered by the fact that he declared he had been scalped by Esquimaux Indians in the Rocky Mountains. This shows a gratifying increase of interest and knowledge in Europe concerning American geography.

They Want Him.

[San Antonio Express:] If President McKinley passes through San Antonio on his trip to California next spring, as now contemplated, and can be induced to make a short stay in the metropolis of the Southwest, the welcome that will be accorded him will be as hearty as any he has ever received in any part of the Republic. The Historic City would be proud of the opportunity of giving to the President of the United States an example of genuine southern hospitality.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Prof. John Milne, known as "Earthquake" Milne, has erected a seismographic observatory in the Isle of Wight.

Senator Hanna's regular appearance day after day with a pink carnations in his buttonhole recalls the same habit of the late Senator Brice, who always wore his favorite flower.

Pope Leo XIII does not speak English, though he began to learn it more than half a century ago, when he was Nuncio in Brussels, and made the acquaintance of a member of the Weld family.

Explorers who are interested in polar work generally approve the appointment of Capt. Hans Rufer as nautical chief of the German Antarctic expedition. Capt. Rufer has had a long seafaring experience in the service of the Hamburg-American and other Trans-Atlantic lines.

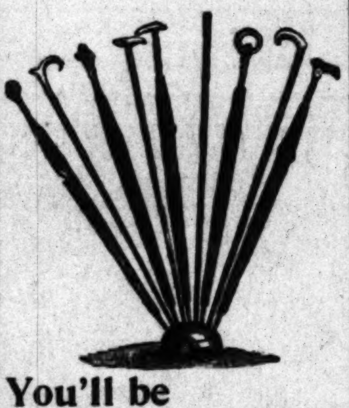
Rabbi Jacob David Wilowski, one of the most famous talmudists of Europe, is about to open a lecture season in New York. Later he will go to Chicago. This learned man, who presides over a large congregation in Slusk, Russia, has attained literary fame by publishing eighteen volumes of commentaries on what is known as the Hebrew version of the talmud.

The King of Spain has not yet been able to show either his taste or his pluck in riding, for his mother is so nervous about it that she did not even like to see him getting too bold on his wooden horse. The hour of the riding lesson on the real thing is always one of anxiety for the Regent. They say that this fear comes from a prediction which was once made to her by a Gypsy.

R. H. Stoddard, the poet and critic, though feeble of body, is still sound of mind. At the recent Authors' Club dinner to E. C. Stedman he rose to make a speech, but his feebleness was so apparent that he was urged to sit down and talk, and he did so. He related his first introduction to Mr. Stedman in the Tribune office by Bayard Taylor, and told some reminiscences of the acquaintance which followed.

Gen. John G. Parke, who died in Washington the other day, was the last officer to command the Army of the Potomac. Meade was spending a few days with Grant at City Point when Kyd Douglas, on the morning of the 26th of May, broke through the Federal lines, of which Parke thus had to take command. The battle of Fort Steadman, one of the most brilliant of the war, was also fought under him.

BRIGHT
Women
wanted
Six months at least,
longer if satisfactory.
See the call,
"Work for Women,"
on page 5, Part III.



You'll be Pleased

We try to give such good value—such good prices, and so much satisfaction in our Underwear Department that you will continue to trade here. We have an army of customers that we are proud of and we ask you to join the army for mutual benefit.

F. B. SILVERWOOD,
Hatter and Haberdasher. 221 S. Spring St.

NEW BOOKS!

A SOUL IN BRONZE, (A CALIFORNIA STORY,) By Constance Goddard Du Bois ... $1.50
THE FORTUNE OF A DAY; By Grace Ellery Channing Stetson ... $1.25

Parker's,
246 S. Broadway, Near Public Library.
Largest, most varied and most complete stock of books west of Chicago.

A Danger Sign.

That delicate organ, the eye, should have the best of treatment at the first sign of danger. Continued headaches generally denote eye trouble. Let me examine your eyes. It costs nothing. If there are any defects you will be told of them, and glasses fitted to relieve the trouble.

My service is the very best to be had, and the following prices will show we are justified in saying that our prices are the LOWEST.

Gold-Filled Frames—reduced to $1.00.
Gold-Filled Frames—with ten-year guarantee $1.50.
Crystal Lenses are selling per pair $1.00.

J. P. DELANY, 309 S. SPRING. EXPERT OPTICIAN.

Not "Any Port in a Storm," but

Premier..

Port in any storm. Case of twelve quart bottles.

Premier Port
$5.50.

Charles Stern & Sons,
Winery and Distillery, Macy St. TEL. MAIN 1351.
Retail Store, 341 S. Spring St.
New York store, 14 and 16 Vesey St.; Chicago store, 198 and 200 Kenzie St.

Try a pair of our REST Lenses.
DR. C. B. ELLIOTT, THE OPTICIAN.
All Work Guaranteed. Open Saturday Evenings. 319 South Spring Street.

Looking for the Best Optician?

Don't fail to see us. The fitting and the grinding of glasses is our exclusive business. We do nothing else. EYES TESTED FREE.

Marshutz OPTICIAN 245 S SPRING

damasks.

72-inch double satin table damask, bleached, new patterns which we ordinarily sell at $1.50 the yard—$1.25.

3-4 dinner napkins to match the above, instead of $5.00 the dozen, —$4.00.

71-inch bleached satin damask in floral and conventional designs, ordinarily $1.35 the yard—$1.10.

¾ napkins to match the above, extra heavy and worth $4.50 the dozen—$3.25.

68-in. extra heavy Scotch damask, full bleached and extra value at $1.25 the yard—$1.00.

64-in. bleached Irish linen damask, extra fine and new patterns, a 90c value—75c.

70-in. silver bleached German damask, soft finish and all linen, which should be 85c the yard—65c.

64-in. grass bleached german damask, round thread, instead of 65c the yard, we say 55c.

60-in. bleached damask irish linen, pretty patterns, durable 60c quality 50c.

sheets and slips.

500 sheets, 81x90 in., double bed size, bleached, torn and ironed, well worth 65c—55c each.

1000 pillow cases, 45x36 in., bleached and ready to use, beaded edges, and instead of 12½c each we say 10c.

25 doz. full size marseilles pattern bed spreads, assorted patterns, at $1.75 each.

BOSTON DRY GOODS STORE

239 S. Broadway, opp. City Hall, Los Angeles.

Every kind of low and medium priced linens reduced. we call this news of the most vital kind, because it reaches right into every home where

housekeeping linens

need replenishing and increases the buying power of a dollar by 20 per cent. or more.

this is the logical way of inducing after-holiday buying and we count on it to keep our linen salesmen busy.

the accompanying details cover the most important lines, but there are plenty of small lots at even greater reductions.

our large announcement on page 4 of section III in this same paper gives particulars of special underwear, lace curtains and embroidery selling.

Send all mail orders direct to the store. we employ no agents. | BOSTON DRY GOODS STORE | We have the only exclusive veiling department in the city.

napkins

50 doz. ⅝ bleached damask napkins, full selvedge, which are worth $1.90 the dozen—$1.55.

50 doz. ¾ dinner napkins, assorted patterns, all linen and a $2.50 quality at $2.00.

200 doz. ⅝ bleached satin damask napkins, assorted designs, instead of $2.00 the dozen they are $1.75.

150 doz. ⅝ satin damask napkins of extra heavy scotch linen and ordinarily sold at $2.25 the dozen—$1.90.

towels.

200 doz. 18x34 hemstitched huck towels, 15c value and extra special at—12½c.

150 doz 18x36 double warp hemmed huck towels, homespun weave, worth 20c—15c.

100 dozen 22x42 fine birds-eye huck towels, damask borders; 35c would be a fair price—25c.

50 dozen 20x42 knotted fringe, satin damask towels, with open work borders, worth 35c—25c.

50 dozen 26x47 four ply yarn, unbleached turkish towels, sold at 25c each—20c.

1000 yards 18-inch fast edge glass linen towelings, red and blue checks, which you will recognize as 12½c goods—10c the yard.

2000 yards 18-inch twilled all linen, extra heavy roller crash, the 16c quality—12½c.

H. JEVNE

Foreign Crackers.

We suppose, if you want to eat the very best fancy crackers and cakes, you'll buy the Huntley & Palmer brand—made in London. We make mighty good crackers here in America but there is something about those from London that we Americans don't quite catch. Because they are the best made we carry a full line of them, and there are numberless different kinds. Ask for Huntley & Palmer crackers next time you order.

Smoke Jevne's Fine Cigars.

208-210 S. Spring St.—Wilcox Building.

Keep Your House Comfortable

Get one of our AIR-TIGHT WOOD HEATERS. Warms a room in five minutes.

JAS. W. HELLMAN, 157-161 N. Spring St.

Reliable Goods. Popular Prices.

N. B. Blackstone Co.

Telephone Main 259. | DRY GOODS | Spring and Third Sts.

Our Midwinter Sale of

Muslin Underwear

Has struck the popular fancy more forcibly than we had anticipated. Extra salespeople will be on hand tomorrow so that you need not leave without being waited upon—as many were compelled to do the first day or two.

The crowds of eager buyers attending this sale is proof positive that the values we are offering are appreciated by those who are judges of these garments. While the assortments are still unbroken in all lines, we cannot tell how soon they may show the effects of this selling. If you would secure the choice styles don't delay your visit too long.

Cambric Corset Covers.

Late styles well made, tucked front, low neck, perfect fit at ... 10c
Others with V neck prettily trimmed with embroidery, at ... 15c
Fancy insertion and embroidery trimmed ones, splendid style, at ... 25c
Others, hemstitched, tucked and embroidery trimmed, at ... 35c
Still others with four rows of fine wide insertion across the front, edged with lace, French shape, at ... 50c

Skirts.

Made of good, strong, wearable muslin, with hemstitched ruffle, at 50c
Of fine muslin with cambric ruffle, hemstitched and group of tucks, at 65c
Made of best muslin, cambric ruffle with lace insertion and dust ruffle, at 85c
Skirts of fine soft muslin, cambric ruffle, beautifully hemst'd, at $1.00
Other values equally as tempting at $1.25 and ... $1.50

Night Gowns.

Of good, fine muslin, full and long, ruffles and lace insertion, at 50c
Of soft, fine muslin, hemstiched, tucks and ruffles, full width and length, at ... 50c
Gowns of extra quality muslin, tucked yoke, collar and sleeves trimmed in beading, at ... 75c
Others with hemstitched tucked yoke, V neck, trimmed with embroidery, or, yoke of insertion and tucking, embroidery trimmed, or, yoke of lace insert on and tucking, lace trimmed; any one of these styles at ... $1.00

Drawers.

Well made, with hem and group of tucks, good strong muslin, at ... 25c
Of fine cambric, hemstitched ruffle of lawn, fine tucks, at ... 50c
Of fine, soft muslin, cambric ruffle, trimmed with wide insertion and lace, at ... 60c

Children's Drawers.

Splendidly made of good, fine muslin with a cluster of tucks and ruffle, at ... 10c

NEW BED ROOM SUITS

This week we will make it our special duty to sell bed room suits. We have just received from the factory a fine line of them; perhaps the best low priced suit we have ever handled, and others of higher grade, but whatever is offered is fully worth more. See our Suit at ... **$15**

Our $8.50 Oval Glass Dressers, or our $3.75 Chiffonier and our Ladies' Desks at $7.50.

REMEMBER OUR CARPETS AND MATTINGS

I. T. MARTIN 531-35 South Spring.

We deliver freight free all orders of $10 or over within 30 miles of our store.

The Contrast between our Cahuenga-grown vegetables and the ordinary article was never greater than at present—the one covered with healthful bloom, bespeaking the finest of flavor—the other wilted and tasteless. We've a fresh supply arriving every hour.

Tel. 550 Ship Everywhere **LUDWIG & MATTHEWS,** Mott Market

ROSES FOR THE PEOPLE Largest growers ever-blooming field-grown roses in the world. Most complete and expensive photo-illustrated catalogue ever published, free to home-owners. Plant roses worth growing. THE CALIFORNIA ROSE CO., 629 South Spring street, Los Angeles.

ALTHOUSE FRUIT CO.

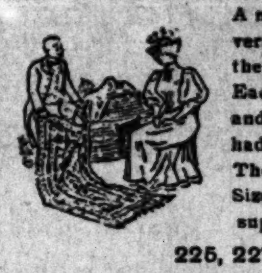
Don't Compare Us

Or our fruits, or our vegetables with the ordinary corner fruit stand, or the sidewalk fruit stand—there's no comparison. In the first place we buy only the best products, then we KEEP them best. We handle them carefully, cleanly and keep them away from the dirty, dusty street. Understand how our products are superior to all others!

213-215 W. Second St. Telephone M. 393.

LOS ANGELES FURNITURE CO

Two Rugs in One.



A new idea in rugs is the beautiful "reversible" Royal Wiltons. Not reversible in the ordinary sense—better and different. Each side is entirely different in design and in colorings. It's just as though you had two separate rugs—just as much wear. They come mostly in rich, dark effects. Size 27x54 inches. Your house should be supplied with some of these.

225, 227, 229 S. Broadway.
OPPOSITE CITY HALL.

A "Locomobile" Bargain.

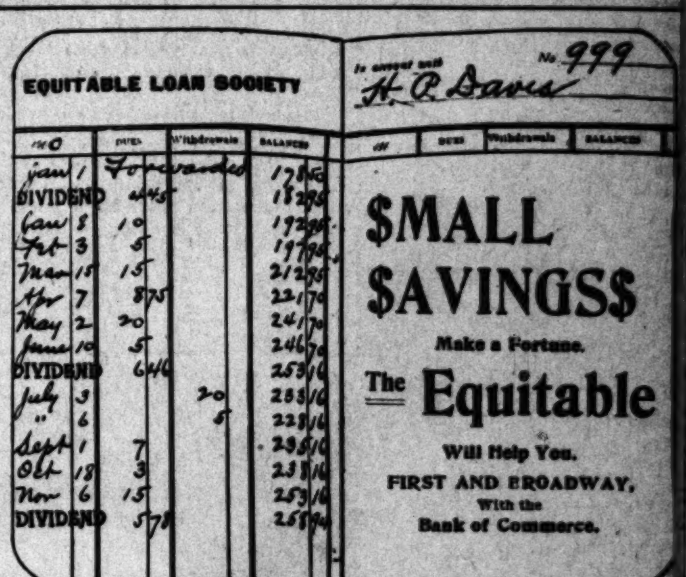
A 1900 Model No. 2, "Locomobile" has been left with us to sell at a bargain. Owner gone east.

We have new styles on exhibition, too.

Call and inspect them.

Locomobile Company of the Pacific,
103 S. Broadway, Los Angeles.
1255 Market St., San Francisco.

AGENCIES—Graham-Cope Commercial Co., Redlands; W. A. Crandall, Monrovia; Pomona Implement Co., Pomona.



EQUITABLE LOAN SOCIETY

In account with H. P. Davis No. 999

190		Dues	Withdrawals	Balances
Jan	1	Forwarded		178 50
DIVIDEND		4 45		182 95
Jan	8	10		192 95
Feb	3	5		197 95
Mar	15	15		212 95
Apr	7	8 75		221 70
May	2	20		241 70
June	10	5		246 70
DIVIDEND		6 46		253 16
July	3		20	233 16
"	6		5	228 16
Sept	1	7		235 16
Oct	18	3		238 16
Nov	6	15		253 16
DIVIDEND		5 78		258 94

$MALL $AVINGS$
Make a Fortune.
The **Equitable**
Will Help You.
FIRST AND BROADWAY,
With the
Bank of Commerce.

GEO. A. RALPHS 601 S. Spring. Tel. Main 516
Our Motto: "Full Weight, Best Quality, Lowest Prices"

50-lb. Sack Stockton Flour	$1.10
50-lb. Sack Ralph's Best or Gold-Bar	$1.00
Ralph's Best or Gold-Bar, per barrel	$3.80
50-lb. Sack Silver Star or Aurora	85c
50-lb. Sack City Flour	[illegible]
10-lb. Sack Corn Meal	[illegible]
10-lb. Sack Graham	[illegible]
50-lb. Sack Rolled Barley	[illegible]

Dress goods, silk and cloak sales continue this week.

The WHITE FAIR

Bridal outfits.

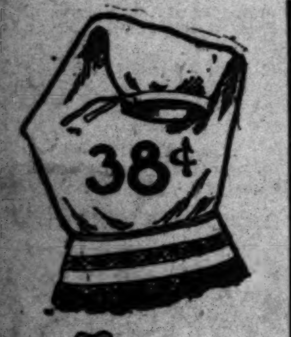
The White Fair offers unrivaled opportunities to procure bridal outfits for less than usual. The patterns of the garments have been selected with a view at matching in style and trimming and in this way sets can be obtained for much less than if they were in exclusive designs.

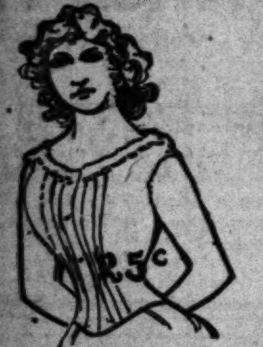
A. Hamburger & Sons

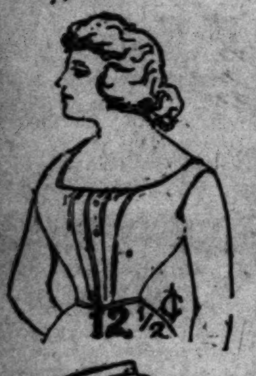
127 to 145 N. Spring St., Los Angeles Cal

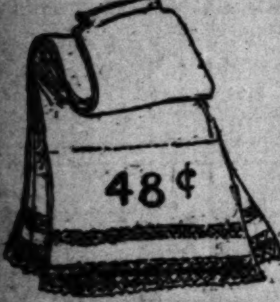
Infants' outfits.

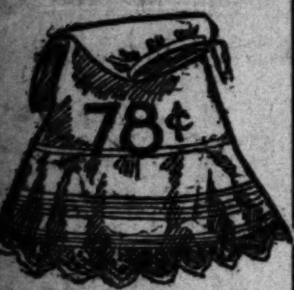
Children and infants are not neglected at this White Fair. For the littlest tots we have provided an ample assortment of outfits, including every necessary piece of apparel. For girls and misses we have a large assortment of appropriate and pretty garments all marked at White Fair prices.

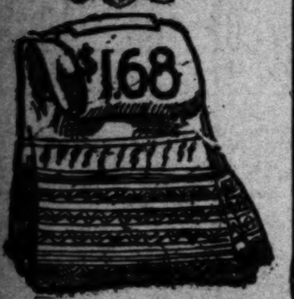


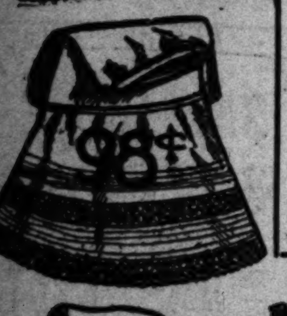


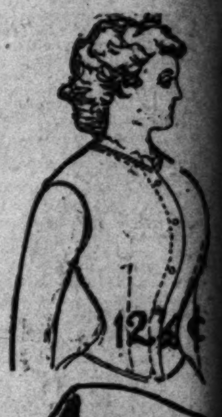


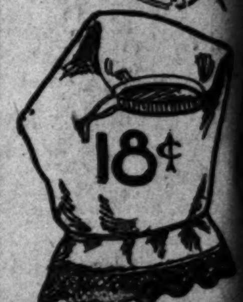


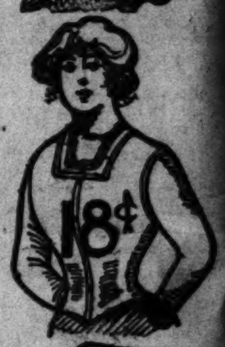


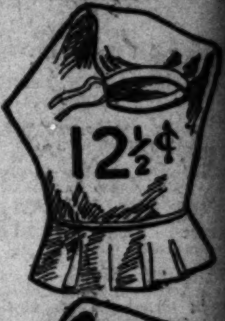


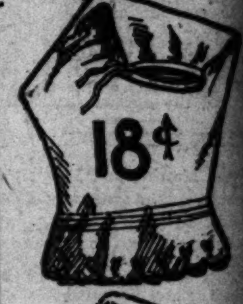


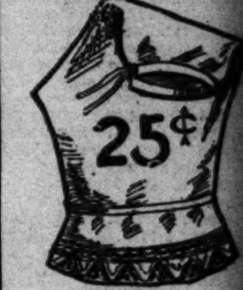


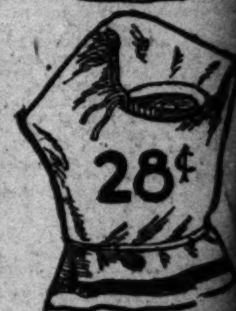












Greater and grander than those of last century

The first White Fair of the 20th century will be a 20th century wonder. You who have attended our previous White Fairs, will wonder how it is possible to either better the garments or the assortment. Nevertheless, that the 20th century may be different from the 19th, we have made every effort to make the White Fair better and broader in every sense of the word, than has been any previous attempt. How well we have planned and executed will be proven by the rapidity with which these immense, billowy piles of undermuslins will disappear from the counters and tables. Not only have undermuslins been improved but every other line of goods which because it is white can gain entry to this sale. Linens, laces, china, lace curtains, etc. The great store is decorated in white from top to bottom—lace curtains on the 4th floor, linens on the first floor. A grand spectacle but with all its greatness the decorations are subordinate to the bargains.

Gowns.

Of Cambric, yoke of tucks and embroidery insertion. At	38c
Of good muslin, square neck, trimmed with embroidery and insertion, at	48c
Of good muslin, yoke of lace and insertion. At	48c
Of muslin, Empire style, Reveres of linen lace, ribbon and insertion	68c
Of muslin, Empire style, trimmed with embroidery and insertion	78c
Of muslin with bolero effect yoke, trimmed with tucks and embroidery	78c
Of fine cambric, yoke of tucks, lace insertion and wide ruffle. At	98c
Of fine cambric with yoke of lace, insertion and tucks	98c
Of fine muslin with round yoke of tucks, finished with ruffle of emb'y	98c
Of fine cambric, Empire style, trimmed with val. lace and ribbon	98c
Of fine cambric, pointed yoke back and front, of tucks and insertion, at	98c
Of cambric, yoke with V neck, made of hemstitched lawn, at	98c
Of muslin with yoke of embroidery insertion and tucks, broad effect, at	98c
Of cambric, square neck, trimmed with val. lace and insertion, at	98c
Of cambric, Empire style, trimmed with val. lace, insertion and ribbon	$1.18
Of muslin and cambric, Empire style, lace and embroidery trimmed	$1.18
Of fine cambric, Empire style, trimmed with val. lace, insertion and ribbon	$1.18
Of fine muslin with yoke of lace, broad effect over shoulders	$1.18
Of fine muslin, yoke of torchon lace and embroidery	$1.38
Of cambric, Empire style, trimmed with handsome embroidery and insertion	$1.38
Of fine cambric, trimmed with wide lace and insertion; at	$1.48
Of fine muslin, Empire style, front and reveres of allover embroidery	$1.48
Of cambric, square neck back and front, trimmed with wide lace	$1.98
Of cambric, fancy lace yoke and reveres	$1.98
Of cambric, trimmed with fine valenciennes, lace and ribbon	$2.48
Of nainsook, cambric and silk in elaborate designs up to	$12.50

Thousands of pieces of muslinwear.

The pictures here shown, while they do not in any way flatter the garments, and in many instances fall far short of doing them justice, are faithful reproductions of the styles shown at the prices. We have never before shown such dainty and elegant styles as we are doing this season. Every year the output to the White Fair has increased until this year we are able to nearly double the quantity purchased, and with increased quantity comes decreased prices. That is why we can offer better garments at any certain price than at previous sales. But with all the goodness and elaborateness of these goods remember—

That every garment sold during this White Fair is perfect.
That we buy underwear of the best makers in the United States.
That many garments are designed especially for us or are copied from the French.
That the quantities of some numbers will not be equal to the demand and purchases will be limited.
That these garments are made as well or better than you could make them at home.
That nearly all styles shown are new this season and every garment is freshly made.
That the quantity is greater than we have ever before shown.
That time has taught us exactly what will meet with your approval.

Skirts.

Of good muslin with deep lawn flounce, with linen lace trimming	48c
Of muslin; umbrella style; deep flounce with nine tucks; trimmed with linen lace	78c
Of muslin; umbrella style with knee flounce; tucks; linen lace and insertion	98c
Of cambric; umbrella style; flounce trimmed with 6 inch embroidery	98c
Of cambric, knee flounce trim- with tucks and val. lace	$1.48
Of cambric; umbrella style: trimmed with many rows of lace	1.68
Many pretty designs elaborately trimmed with lace and insertion	1.98
Of fine cambric with double ruffle, trimmed with val. lace and insertion	2.25
Of cambric, cut in Van Dyke points and lace trimmed	3.50
Of cambric, elaborately trimmed with lace in Frenchy designs	3.98

Men's white shirts

We have several sterling values to offer in men's white shirts. Better ones than are to be found at other times for the prices.

Unlaundered shirts made of New York mills muslin, 1900 pure linen bosoms, perfect in fit and make. A leader at	50c
Men's white laundered shirts of a quality sold in other stores for 75c. Good shirts well made and perfect fitting. At	45c
White laundered shirts with either short or long bosoms. Body is made of good muslin and the bosom is linen. Durable and desirable	75c
White laundered dress shirts, open front and back or open back only; either short or long bosoms. Wilson Bros.' make. At	$1.00

Corset covers.

Made of good muslin. High and low neck styles. Perfect fitting	5c
Made of fine muslin, trimmed with embroidery; high neck only	12½c
Made of fine cambric in French style with full front, at	12½c
Made of fine cambric V neck back and front; embroidery trimmed	18c
Made of fine muslin, trimmed with hemstitching and linen lace, V neck	18c
Made of fine cambric French style trimmed with valenciennes lace, at	25c
Made of fine cambric, trimmed with lace and embd'y, a score of styles	25c
Of fine nainsook in French style, trimmed with lace, at	48c
Of fine cambric trimmed with lace and embroidery. Very dainty. At	48c
Of fine nainsook. Cut low. Trimmed with lace, insertion and ribbon. At	$1.50
Of fine batiste, Very elaborately trimmed with valenciennes lace and ribbon	$2.50

Drawers.

Made of muslin with cambric flounce umbrella style, at	12½c
Made of good muslin with deep flounce, umbrella style trimmed with lace, at	18c
Of good muslin trimmed with tucks an 1 2 inch embroidery, at	18c
Made of good muslin, trimmed with flounce and lace, at	25c
Good muslin with lawn flounce and linen insertion, umbrella style, at	28c
Fine muslin with lawn flounce, linen insertion and lace	38c
Of fine cambric, umbrella style with 3½ inch embroidery, at	48c
Of fine cambric with lawn flounce, 4 rows of hemstitching and tucks at	48c
Of fine cambric with lawn flounce, 2 rows of insertion and lace edge	48c
Of fine cambric with lawn flounce, umbrella style, insertion and lace trimmed; at	58c
Of fine muslin, umbrella style, trimmed with 4 inch embroidery and tucks	58c
Of fine cambric, trimmed with pretty patterns of embroidery; at	98c
Of fine cambric in French design, lace and ribbon trimmed	$1.48
Of fine nainsook, trimmed with lace beading and ribbon; at	$2.48
Of fine nainsook, body of drawers trimmed with lace insertion and ribbon bows	$2.98
Of fine nainsook cambric and silk, beautiful designs; up to	$5.50

Chemises.

Of good muslin, trimmed with lace and embroidery at	18c
Muslin skirt chemises with lace and ribbon trimming	48c
Muslin skirt chemises with yoke of tucks and embroidery, at	58c
Skirt chemises of fine lawn, trimmed with val lace and insertion	98c
Cambric skirt chemises with lace and ribbon yoke	$1.98
Cambric skirt chemises with yoke of fine valenciennes lace	$2.98
Of fine nainsook cambric and silk; elaborately trimmed; up to	$10
Full line of "Sapho chemises" from $5.50 to	$10

Linen sale.

The White Fair linens show another step forward in the art of merchandising. Qualities have been bettered, designs improved and assortment increased. The values that we offer you at this time are vastly superior to those of any previous White Fair or Linen Sale. Every quality and kind will be found here, but we have only room to mention a few.

Napkins.

Breakfast napkins in assorted patterns, full bleached, at	49c
18 in. square bleached damask napkins, per doz	59c
18x18 in. bleached damask napkins, floral patterns, pretty designs	75c
19 in. bleached damask napkins in choice patterns, per doz	$1.00
18 in. dinner napkins in polka dot and floral patterns, per doz	$1.25
All linen napkins, 20 in. square, Irish make	$1.50
Bleached linen damask napkins, pure flax	$1.79
¾ bleached damask napkins, pure flax, at	$1.95

Table linen.

Bleached table damask, full 58 in. wide; special at	25c
Full bleached table damask in polka-dot patterns; special at	35c
54 in. Irish table linen, dew bleached; at	40c
62 in. bleached Irish damask in assorted patterns, good quality; at	44c
70 in. all linen damask in floral patterns; at	50c
70 in. Irish table damask in satin finish; at	65c
Bleached table linen, 68 in. wide, very fine	75c
German damask, 64 in. wide, very fine; at	84c

Special towels.

Absorbent Honeycomb towels with fringed ends	6¼c
Absorbent Huck towels with fringed ends, at	8⅓c
Union linen, all linen and bleached cotton towels, at	10c
Bleached Huck towels with fancy Turkish red borders, hemmed ends	12½c
Bleached damask and Huck towels, knotted fringe or hemmed ends for	15c
Brocaded Huck towels with hemmed ends, big size at	19c
All linen Huck towels with fancy colored borders, knotted fringes	25c

Table cloths.

8-4 bleached linen cloths of German make at	75c
10-4 bleached cloths of good quality, German linen	$1.25
10-4 bleached cloths of extra good quality at	$1.50
12-4 bleached cloths in new patterns at	$2.00
8-4 bleached cloth with 1 doz. napkins for	$3.50
8-4x12-4 bleached cloths with napkins for	$4.00
10-4 hemstitched German linen cloths at	$2.50

White china reduced.

During the White Fair we offer our fine Haviland and Limoges white china at an average reduction of one-third. The assortment includes a big variety of pieces in all sorts of shapes.

Large Punch Bowls.
Vases of all sizes.
Assorted Jardinieres.
Chop Plates.
Glove Boxes.
Berry Dishes.
Embossed Plates.
After dinner coffees.
Teacups and Saucers.
Teapots.
Sugars and Creamers.
Bon Bon Dishes.
Pin Trays.
Candlesticks, etc.

The prices for this sale have all been reduced as follows, but, of course, there are many other prices which we cannot quote. All are in proportion.

$12.50 pieces for $7.98
$8.50 pieces for $5.50
$6.90 pieces for $4.44
$5.95 pieces for $3.98
$4.75 pieces for $3.15
$3.25 pieces for $2.17
$2.75 pieces for $1.89
$2.25 pieces for $1.50
$2.00 pieces for $1.33
$1.25 pieces for 85c
$1.00 pieces for 67c
85c pieces for 50c
50c pieces for 33c
40c pieces for 25c
25c pieces for 17c

Valenciennes laces.

216,000 yards of Valenciennes lace came to us in one purchase, direct from Calais. This is the largest import order ever placed by a Pacific coast house for valenciennes laces. There are hundreds upon hundreds of patterns and widths of edges with insertions to match. By buying laces in such immense quantities and having them shipped direct, we can save at least 25 per cent. on the purchase price and a large amount of freight charges. These goods were ordered for the spring trade, but as they have already arrived, we will place them on sale during the White Fair. We advise buying laces now for trimming wash goods and underwear, because the assortment is better than it ever again will be and the prices are at least 25 per cent. lower. We have marked them as follows and every value given is the exact one.

3 1-3c qualities to be sold at 2½c.
5c and 6c qualities to be sold at 3⅓c.
7½c qualities to be sold at 5c.
8 1-3c qualities to be sold at 6¼c.
10c qualities to be sold at 7½c.
12½c qualities to be sold at 10c.
20c qualities to be sold at 12½c.
25c qualities to be sold at 15c.

Embroideries.

What is true of valenciennes laces is also true of embroideries. We have purchased a big line of edges and insertions of the finest cambrics, nainsooks, swisses, etc. These goods are all profusely displayed and the values offered are even greater than those of the laces. Every conceivable style is here and every width that might be wanted in edges with insertions of different widths to match. The very finest goods that can be procured. It is impossible to enter into details other than to give the prices.

3½c and 4c embroideries for 2½c.
5c and 6¼c embroideries for 3⅓c.
7½c and 10c embroideries for 5c.
12½c embroideries for 7½c.
15c embroideries for 9c.
20c embroideries for 12½c.
25c embroideries for 15c.
And other prices ranging up to $1.25.

Lace curtains

Our curtain buyer has been preparing for the White Fair for several months. He has collected an assortment of lace curtains which would do honor to any curtain store in the United States. The values offered are simply immense. You will stand in open mouthed astonishment at the quality and the beauty offered for the prices. We can not begin to enumerate all the bargains. We can simply hint at what the White Fair affords on the fourth floor.

Novelty sash curtains 36 inches by 2¼ yds. Made of plain white Swiss. Per pair	$ .29
Nottingham lace curtains 3 yds. by 36 inches, in floral designs. Worth up to $1.00. Per pair	.49
Novelty Dresden curtains 40 inches by 3 yds. White Swiss with figured ruffle. $1.25 curtains for	.69
Swiss novelty curtains 3 yds. long in striped design with plain ruffle	1.25
Organdy curtains 3 yds. long. Plain white with blue band on the edge of ruffle. At	2.00
Bobinet curtains 3 yds. by 45 inches. Plain net body with ruffle. At	2.25
Point d' Esprit curtains 3 yds. by 45 inches. Dotted net body with lace edge and insertion	2.75
Novelty bobinet curtains. Plain body with 5 inch ruffle. Battenburg effect insertion and edge. At	4.00
Irish Point sash curtains, 50 inches x 1½ yds. Net body with tambour ribbon effect	1.69
Irish Point curtains 3½ yds. x 50 ins. Fine net body with well tamboured edge in leaf design. A beautiful effect	3.95
Battenburg curtains made of extra quality wire net, 50 inches wide, 3 rows of Battenburg on edge	3.95
Point de Calais curtains 50 in. x 3½ yds. Fine net with corded scroll design. Very beautiful, worth $5.50, at	3.95
Beautiful Brussels net curtains of regular size, high class escurial and wheel design, $7.50 values, at	5.00
Arabian curtains of regular size in Renaissance design. Tambour and corded work combined, beauties for	5.95

Imperfect curtains.

We have a lot of curtains worth from 50c to $2.00 which are imperfect. Some are mussed, others are torn. They can be mended so that the imperfections will hardly show. We have divided them into two lots and you can choose at 25c and 15c

Sample curtains.

We secured a big lot of curtain ends or what are known better as factory samples. Brussels, Irish Point and Point de Calais, 50 inches by 1¼ yards; samples of curtains worth from $5 to $25 a pair and the samples themselves are worth up to $5 each when cost of making is considered. Choose at 95c

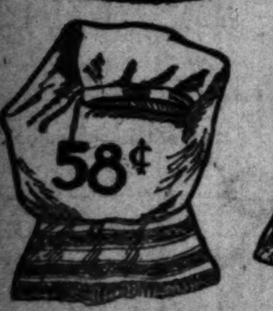
Curtain stuffs.

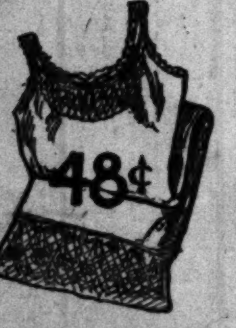
36-inch wide white Etamine, in pretty stripes. Worth 7½c a yard. Special at	3½c
Colonial curtain Swiss 36 inches wide and worth 15c a yard; 4 styles are offered at	9c
Curtain net in the fish net weave, 36 inches wide; 25c goods offered at	15c
Bobinet which is 45 inches wide and worth 40c a yard, offered at	25c

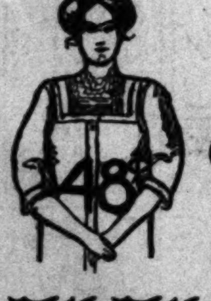
Allovers are cheaper.

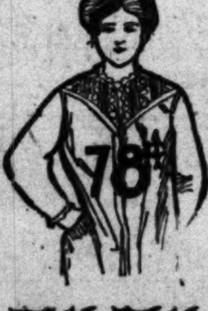
There is an immense showing of laces embroideries, allovers and tuckings in one of the windows. The prices quoted are from one-third to one-half less than usual.

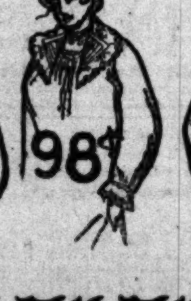
50c allovers to be sold at 25c.
65c allovers to be sold at 35c.
85c allovers to be sold at 50c.
$1.25 and $1.50 allovers to be sold at 89c.
$1.75 allovers to be sold at 98c.
$2.00 allovers to be sold at $1.25.

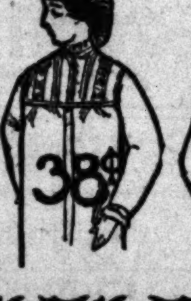


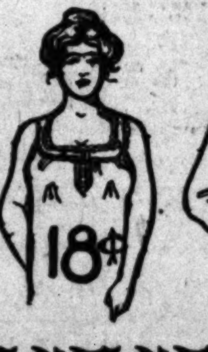


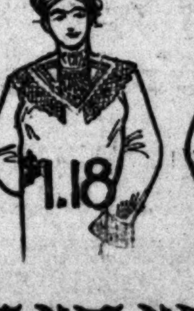


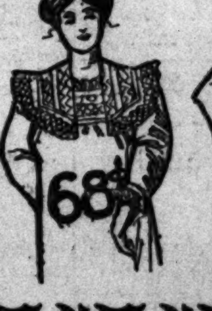


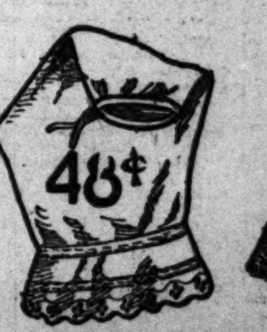


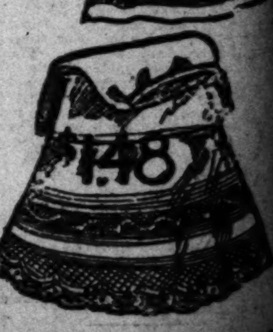












WS OF THE COURTS.
Commercial News.

Los Angeles Sunday Times

IN FIVE PARTS.
Part Four—6 Pages.

YEAR. SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 6, 1901. PRICE 5 CENTS

Ville de Paris.
A. FUSENOT.
221-223 S. Broadway.
Overstock Clearance Sale.

ere's No Excuse Now if you don't save from 33⅓ to 75 per cent. on your WINTER APPAREL. The great clearing at the "Ville" will demonstrate this fact.

January Clearance Sale.

Tailor Suits Like these were never sold at such prices before.

$7.50 Tailor Suits $3.90.

TAILOR SUITS made of beautiful all-wool materials in neat checks and plaids; tight fitting and box front styles. It is certainly a pity to sacrifice these at the prices, but we must have room for spring goods. Cut from $10.00 and $14.00 to........ $7.50

TAILOR SUITS—New, stylish cuts, of hairline tweeds, tight fitting and fly front styles: shades of blue and gray, jacket silk lined throughout, cut from $17.50 to........ $10.00

At $14.50 Tailor Suits reduced from $18.00
At $16.50 Tailor Suits reduced from $24.00

Cloth Jackets Greatly Reduced
At $1.65 Jackets reduced from........ $3.00
At $3.90 All-wool covert cloth jackets reduced from........ $8.00
At $5.00 Golf Jackets cut from $12 and $14
At $6.00 Melton Jackets cut from $8.75
At $7.90 Handsome Oxford Gray Jackets reduced from $10.00

New Winter Furs Sacrificed.

$12.50	Collarettes now	$8.50
$16.50	Collarettes now	$10.00
$18.00	Collarettes now	$12.00
$13.50	Fur Capes now	$7.50
$15.00	Fur Capes now	$12.50
$24.00	Fur Capes now	$16.50

BOAS. [illegible] electric seal, [illegible] tails, reduced $6.00
[illegible] fur scarfs [illegible] tails, re[illegible] $7.50
[illegible] per cent. off [illegible] Goods. [illegible] granite plaids, [illegible] and covert [illegible] $1.00, $1.15 ....50c yd [illegible] cheviot plaids [illegible] from 50c and ....15c yd [illegible] French plaids [illegible] from $1.00, ...75c yd [illegible] and colored [illegible] 1 to 4 yards at [illegible] worth.

Pronounced Values in Winter Underwear.
Splendid quality fleece lined ribbed Union Suits, sale price 50c
Ribbed Vests and Drawers in white and gray, part wool, washes beautifully; sale price, each..75c
Merino Vests, part wool, in white and gray, swiss ribbed $1.00
"Star of Garter" Vests and Drawers. Australian lamb's wool, a magnificent garment at, ea.$1.25
"Fit Well" Sanitary Australian Wool Vests and Drawers, steam shrunk, superior finish, ea..$1.35

Some Suppose
A Man Must Suffer
If he wears a truss, but it's all a mistake, and I can demonstrate that fact to you, if you like, as I have to hundreds of others. I make and fit trusses that retain any hernia without painful or injurious pressure. No steel springs to rust; no foul elastic webbing; no straps between the limbs; no wear out. My
Aluminum Alloy
is the ideal material for a truss. Not made elsewhere—beware of imitators.
No Cures Promised.
Just straight, legitimate business. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back.
W. W. SWEENEY,
Lady Attendant. 213 West Fourth St.

rize
ner,

W. H. ABEL LOS ANGELES
ABEL'S WHITE PINE BALSAM
25¢ 50¢ $1 AT ALL DRUGGISTS
THE GREAT CALIFORNIA COUGH REMEDY
IT CURES THAT'S ALL

E. H. Rydall
Bryson
Block.

Hark! Hark! the gladsome, gladsome bell—
Unto our ears its accents tell
The cure that all the druggists sell—
'Tis Abel's White Pine Balsam.

See! See! the crowd of sufferers droop,
Yea, all with lung diseases troop,
The little ones with dangerous croup,
For Abel's White Pine Balsam.

Be not deceived where others fail,
Poor stuff is everywhere for sale;
Live on! Ye blest! and tell the tale
Of Abel's White Pine Balsam.

[illegible] used. [illegible] druggists. Free Sample at ELLINGTON'S, FOURTH & SPRING.

DO UNTO OTHERS.
Bad teeth are really bad manners. They are a direct violation of the regard for others' feelings that is the foundation of all good rules in deportment. The Golden Rule is the best guide in etiquette ever given. Contrary to it, bad teeth make a person's appearance unpleasant and their breath obnoxious. Very little care, trouble and expense will put the teeth in perfect, healthy and attractive condition. I'll tell you how much. Tel. Red 2281.
Dr. M. E. Spinks
THE DENTIST
Corner Fifth and Hill Streets, Los Angeles, Cal.

American Dye Works,
oldest established, most reliable and best equipped for cleaning dyeing and renovating in all its branches. Our New Improved Dry Process has no equal. Mail and Express Orders.
CIAL—We make a specialty of cleaning summer dresses, organdies, mull, swiss, dimities, duck, etc
[illegible] Office—[illegible] S. Spring St. Tel. M. 850. Works—613-615 W. 6th. St. Tel. M. 1100

MAN HUNTERS TREE A COON.

Bloodhounds Let Loose in Los Angeles.

Chase a Negro Across the Arroyo.

Belt's Cuban Hounds Try an Interesting Experiment With Mr. Jigger.

The baying of dogs rang along the arroyo and reëchoed from the tapering hills of Eleysian Park. A speck in the distance rapidly disappeared, as the Cuban bloodhounds took the trail, and the man hunt was on.

The hounds were the property of John Belt, an old negro, who raises this class of dogs. In slavery days John was in the employ of Allen Pinkerton and tracked illicit distillers in Virginia. He dressed in typical plantation style and went out with his dogs, ostensibly for 'possum, but when some solitary moonshiner was found, he was corralled and taken on the train to the East. John's hounds have given him a wide reputation and his animals are sent all over the country, as well as to Central America. Belt has eighteen Cuban man hunters in training at present, and these were given a chance to prove their ability to run human game to earth, Saturday.

The fugitive that figured in the hunt had not wiped anyone out of existence, nor had he abducted the offspring of some packing-house proprietor. He had merely taken Belt's hat and the writer's cash inducement, after which he "lit out" with much earnestness. "Jigger" might have been an imitation fugitive, but he was well aware that the dog end of the affair was no fake. He was given half an hour's start with the privilege of climbing a tree when the dogs got near. "Jigger" did not deny that he climbed the tree some time before the expiration of the thirty minutes. He said that he objected to playing boarding house for that breed of dog.

The start was made in the river bed at the Buena Vista street bridge, the trail leading west. A number of enthusiastic sportsmen of the city were on hand to enjoy the game, among these Police Captain Hensley cutting a conspicuous figure. "Jigger" is a tall, well-built negro who, under pressure, is able to do some tall sprinting over yielding sands and through the brush of the mountain sides. He gave a pretty good illustration of his powers upon this occasion. John held the leaders by stout chains while "Jigger" made tracks up the river with the parting warning:

"Now don't you let them dogs go before time."

The hounds were already tearing up the ground in their eagerness, and their owner was jerked all over the ground, occasionally piling up amid his howling pack. Somehow or other he lost his grip on the dogs before the half hour was up and there was something doing. Old Bluch took the lead with her head high in air, the whole pack spreading out and following swiftly. The baying of some hounds may be music on the morning air, but the noise let out by this pack was more like that of a rough-house in a Chinese laundry.

Half a mile down the arroyo the fugitive had doubled in the wet sands and the dogs began to circle. The old hounds did not hesitate, but ran the double tracks and were away again on the direct trail, with great precision, the others again on the follow. The pack burst through the shrubbery and went up the bank of the river leading to the hills. Again they spread out whining and giving short, sharp yelps, in their impatience. "Jigger" had doubled back on the trail here and swung himself into the low branches of a tree. From here he had struck off at a sharp angle over grass ground. Tobey untangled the snarl here and the dogs streamed up the side of the hill making good time. From here the trail doubled and turned, and it was some time before the dogs again appeared in the arroyo, where "Jigger" had laid out a geometrical problem that would have done credit to a Stanford professor. He started from the water's edge, making a complete circle; then from the same starting point he completed another on the opposite bank. From here he waded the stream fifty yards and then made for the bank. Doubling, he rambled back to the water, waded twenty-five yards and went to the high ground from rock to rock. At this point he looked at the watch loaned him, and found that he had ten minutes remaining. Instantly his mind reverted to a certain tall tree that was extremely easy to climb. He began to journey in that direction at a leisurely pace, for he was tired. At this instance he heard something. He knew that it could hardly be the hounds, which, according to schedule, were not loosened as yet. However, a particularly hungry cry brought home the sudden realization that something had slipped a cog. "Jigger" forgot that he was tired. He began to hit the ground at an astonishing rate. When he arrived at the tree where the spectators had gathered by previous agreement, he went up like a squirrel on a busy day.

At this moment the hounds were to be seen breaking from the hills and running down the river bed, in cles at the water's edge broke the full cry. The younger dogs ran with noses close to the ground, but Bluch and Tobey sailed along twenty yards to the windward of the trail, with heads high in air. The circles at the water's edge broke the pack suddenly. The old hounds made the first circle and took to the second with regularity in their movements. The younger ones, however, inaugurated a steeple chase and made several laps about each course. Bluch and her mate shook themselves and tore about as if half crazy with rage. Then they put up the stream on a dead run, their heads going from side to side in the endeavor to pick up the trail. After making 100 yards they turned and ran in the other direction, where the remainder of the pack were working. The others hit the double tracks first and began an excited yelping, but Bluch halted at the rocks where "Jigger" had escaped from the arroyo. The fugitive's double, beyond, had been in vain, for the old hound followed the rocks with ease. In a few moments the whole pack broke into the clearing and began circling the tree where "Jigger" sat, safe and sound, recovering his breath. The young dogs immediately lost all interest in the game and started for a game of tag, but Bluch and Tobey threw themselves against the tree, jumping up toward "Jigger" and sending out dog invitations for him to come down. He declined without thanks.

TREEING THE GAME.

There seemed to be a scarcity of spectators in the vicinity also. Just previously some dozen sportsmen, who loved to fondle dogs, had stood about the tree. As the hounds neared the place, the photographer discovered that he needed something and went away to get it. The Captain, who owns a number of hounds and knows just how to handle them, started for a neighboring house for a drink, and immediately a huge thirst seemed to seize the whole party.

Belt arrived and took charge of his hounds, after which "Jigger" cautiously descended, the spectators reappearing as if by magic. In a few moments the dogs were fawning about "Jigger" as if they had never chased him for miles, with savage intent.

Belt is a character and would not be contented without a pack of dogs under his care. He puts in all his spare time training them and has three hounds valued at $500 each. The others are worth form $100 upward. He lives in a shack across the arroyo from Elysian Park, where his canines have plenty of chance to bark to their heart's content.

UNFORTUNATE IF TRUE.

Blackmailers Who Hide Their Identity Behind the Non-existent "Financial Weeklies."

[New Orleans Times-Democrat:] During a recent visit to this city a well-known promoter, now interested in an Alabama coal company, told a curious story of an experience in London. "The strangest thing about the speculative field over there," he said, "is the way people are obliged to submit to blackmail from so-called 'financial weeklies.' Let a man appear with a new scheme and he is instantly pounced upon by a swarm of advertising solicitors for sheets never heard of by the outside world. They have no circulation and are printed solely for purpose of extortion. Each fellow demands a certain amount of money, ostensibly for an advertisement, but he makes it clear that his journal will 'roast' the enterprise if it doesn't get what it asks. The amounts vary from five to fifty pounds apiece, and if the hush-money is paid, some of them go to the trouble of inserting an 'ad' in their next issue and some don't. It isn't really expected and the victim rarely goes to the trouble of looking for it. If he wanted to see it he wouldn't know where to get a copy of the paper. As likely as not, he would find there was no 'next issue.'" "But in that case what would they do if you didn't pay?" asked a listener in some surprise. "Ah, that's the funny part of it," replied the promoter. "You are supposed to be buying the influence of the paper, but that is merely a polite fiction. What is really for sale is the good will of certain mysterious backers, who claim to be able to queer any new concern that doesn't pay tribute to them. They are understood to be men of wealth and power in the market. Whether they really are, I can't say, and how it is done I am not informed, but I do know that the threat has been carried out in a number of instances, and folks who declined to be bled have found themselves suddenly confronted by all sorts of extraordinary obstacles. Untraceable rumors in regard to their solvency have spread abroad; people whose friendship they depended upon have been strangely turned against them, and in a hundred and one different ways they have been made to feel the Hidden Hand. All this seems incredible to an American newcomer, but it is absolutely true and will be confirmed by anybody familiar with the London speculative market.

Liveliest Place in Los Angeles at Four O'clock in the Afternoon.

TWO heavily laden truck wagons raced up Adams street late in the afternoon. The big horses were wet with perspiration, and their drivers urged them on with whistles and shouts. The heavy loads of nondescript things piled high on the trucks prevented them from making great speed, but they went along at a merry gait.

It lacked five minutes of the time for closing entrance to teams at the Southern Pacific freight depot and the drivers urged their horses on in the hope of reaching the depot in time.

Already there was a long line of wagons of every kind lined up in front of the station, just below the San Fernando viaduct, and extending half a block south. There were carriages carrying only small packages, but they had to wait their turn along with the big trucks, loaded with tons of pianos, dynamite, onions and whiskey. Many of the vehicles had been in line for an hour or two, and were still far from being "next." After 4:30 o'clock no teams were allowed to get in line, for it requires the big force of hands at the station until almost 8 o'clock every night to receive and take care of the loads which have arrived at the hour of closing.

The mad rush at the depot and on the way there commences at 2 o'clock in the afternoon and from that hour on there is a scurry and hurry until all the freight has been disposed of. Sometimes more than a hundred wagons are waiting.

The drivers of the many trucks and express wagons banter each other during their long waits to deposit their loads in the depot. Sometimes they even fight for places in the line. Then they have tricks, like all trades, whereby they cheat others out of their turn, but most of the competition to be served first is friendly and given and taken in the same spirit. If Tom loses his place through the alertness or trickery of Jim, it makes him only the more cautious to be first the next day.

"Don't the little wagons get in ahead of you sometimes and steal your turn?" was asked of the driver of a big truck loaded with hides.

"Not if I see him first," was the reply, "and not at all unless he is the best man. We tried that out just the other night."

"How do I know when my turn comes? Why, I just watch the man ahead of me, and after he is backed up to unload I get the next vacant place."

One of the colored drivers, in sharp contrast to his big load of flour, makes harder work than this of keeping track of his turn. "I watch the man that comes in ahead of me," he said, "and then I watch all those that come in after me."

Just then the man ahead of him started forward, and the colored man dropped a chicken bone in his eagerness to get the lines.

Inside the depot the freight is stacked high in confused piles, until to the uninitiated it would seem that order could never be had out of such chaos. But order must come, for every day there is a repetition of the crazy hurry and promiscuous assortments of freight.

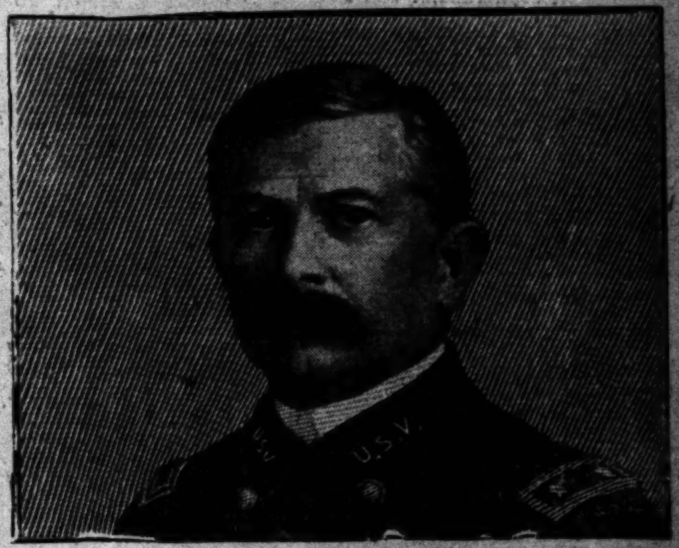
This is all in the afternoon, but a similar scene is depicted in the forenoon when at the farther end of the long station there is a rub to get the freight from the depot and deliver it. The wagons generally arrive as early as 7 o'clock and by 9:30 o'clock the last one is loaded and on its way to the person or firm to whom it is delivering.

Then comes the Arizona freight. It must be on the train and ready to start by noon. It comes in with a whirl about 11 o'clock, and then the wagons are away again. In so far as the outside hurry is concerned, there is a lull at the freight depot at noon, and it continues until 2 o'clock, when the big hustle commences.

The freight business is now at its height. The incoming and outgoing freight handled at the depot on the average for the last two weeks has been 250 cars daily, or about 7,500,000 pounds. To take care of this enormous volume of business there are employed 137 freight handlers, clerks and telegraph operators. There is at present more freight coming in than there is going out.

LONG LINE OF TRUCKS AWAITING TURNS TO UNLOAD TONS OF FREIGHT.

THE LEADER ON INAUGURATION DAY!



FIGHT FOR THE COMMAND OF THE LINE ENDS IN CHOICE OF GEN. F. V. GREENE.

[Photo by a staff photographer at Washington.]

Gen. Francis V. Greene will be the most prominent figure in the parade at Washington on Inauguration Day. Gen. Greene has accepted the post of honor in the parade, and the responsibility for the success or failure of the national procession to the scene of the inauguration ceremonies will largely rest on his shoulders.

Old Newspapers Valuable.

[New York Sun:] An insurmountable obstacle to the making of old newspapers into a good quality of paper was the fact that printer's ink with its resin and its heavy linseed oil could not be got rid of by any known process. Paper was made of old newspapers, but it was poor in appearance, poor in quality and always betrayed its origin. So old newspapers became in a certain sense more waste until about six years ago, when a young man named McEwen from over in New Jersey ciphered out the fact that the resin and the oil in old newspapers, when the whole mass of ink and paper fiber together was subjected to a very high temperature, would be just the thing for sizing fine box-board paper. Mr. McEwen had no capital, and he had difficulty in interesting people who had, but he succeeded at last and now he is a millionaire. He himself ships from his mills 5000 tons of box-board paper—"news board" as it is called from its newspaper origin—to England alone in the course of every year.

NORTHERN PACIFIC SETTLEMENT.

ST. PAUL, Jan. 5.—M. Dolphin, grand chief of the Order of Railway Telegraphers, is in conference today with General Superintendent Kimberley and Superintendent of Telegraph Greene of the Northern Pacific. The presence of Chief Dolphin would confirm the statements made yesterday by a member of the committee that a settlement of questions pending is near at hand. The committee will probably issue a statement.

[Philadelphia Press: "But what," asked the low-browed disputant, "is the reason for this hazing at our great national military academy?"

"It looks to me," said the disputant with the Roman nose, "as if the object were to prevent the recipients from ever taking life seriously."

PRO-BOERS PROTESTING.

CHURCHILL'S LECTURE AROUSES TRANSVAAL SYMPATHIZERS.

Lieut. Winston Churchill's plain speaking is being resented by Boer sympathizers in this country and there is a possibility that this son of a beautiful American mother and a brilliant Englishman may cut his tour short.

THE PUBLIC SERVICE—IN THE OFFICES AND COURTS

SUMMARY OF THE DAY.

At the first meeting of the new City Council next Monday Treasurer Workman will ask for new vaults in which the city funds can be safely stored.

Many of the city officials bade their associates good-by yesterday. The Mayor was presented with a binocle, and the Street Superintendent with a box of cigars.

Hugh McGuire, Street Superintendent-elect, confided some of his troubles to Mr. Drain yesterday, after he had spent two hours squirming up the City Hall stairs.

Young Russell, a bicycle thief, was made an example of by Judge Smith yesterday. He was sentenced to serve five years at Folsom.

The Traction Company has been sued for $25,000 damages by an injured woman.

The injunction proceedings against the Puente Crude Oil Company have been dismissed, and that concern is out of court.

Justice Austin acquitted the ten men arrested in the raid on the San Fernando Mission for vagrancy.

A prize fighter and a second were tried in the Police Court for disturbing the peace.

Frank Dean was arrested in the tenderloin carrying a suspicious-looking weapon.

[AT THE CITY HALL.]

BETTER PROTECTION FOR CITY FUNDS.

TREASURER WILL ASK THE COUNCIL FOR NEW VAULTS.

A City Official on the Horns of a Dilemma Because He Can not Safely Do What the Law Provides He Shall Do.

Following the example set by his predecessor in office, Treasurer-elect Workman will begin his administration by asking the Council for a suitable vault in which to store the city's money. The need for more modern safeguards has long been felt at the City Hall. Almost every Treasurer who has been elected since the present vaults were installed, has entered a protest with the Council, and as invariably had his request for new vaults refused on account of lack of money. Whether Mr. Workman will have better success remains to be seen. It is one of the perplexing questions with which the incoming Council will have to deal, and at the same time keep within the $1 limit of taxation.

The law provides that the City Treasurer must keep all the city funds in the municipal vaults, and at the same time it makes him personally responsible for the safe-keeping of the city funds. If he places the funds, which at present amount to about half a million dollars, in the City Hall vaults, he runs a great risk of loss, and the consequent penalizing of his bondsmen; if he places the money in private banking institutions, about the city, he is criticised as controlled by corporate influences, and as evading the provisions of the law. Upon the horns of this dilemma the incoming Treasurer is now tossed.

When the retiring Treasurer, W. A. Hartwell, took office, he found himself confronted with the same problem. His predecessor, S. J. Shoulters, had left the money, or the bulk of it, deposited in private banking institutions in the city. Mr. Hartwell decided to leave the money where he found it. For the privilege of keeping the city's money on special deposit the banks furnish one deputy to assist in the Treasurer's office. C. T. Parsons, who has been Mr. Hartwell's right hand man, has been the deputy for the last two years. If no change is made in the vaults and the deposits are kept as at present, it is very probable that Mr. Workman will ask Mr. Parsons to remain. Owing to his knowledge of the routine work of the office, he would prove a very valuable adjunct to the new Treasurer's force.

Last year the Council, through a special committee, inspected the vaults in the Treasurer's office, and decided that they should be replaced with something more substantial. The Finance Committee, however, concluded that it was not possible, owing to the state of the city's funds at that time, to make the needed improvements. As a result of the smallpox epidemic the year before the city had gone in debt about $44,000, and it was only by the most careful pruning of expense in every department that the most of this debt was paid from the tax levy. In consequence, the matter was dropped just as it had been before, and the old system was continued.

Treasurer-elect Workman has determined to call the attention of the Council to the problem at the very outset, so that if no change is made it cannot be said that he did not attempt to comply with the law. In substance, he says that if the city will provide safe and suitable vaults, all the city's money will be kept therein; if not, he will place the money in the banks. In the latter contingency Mr. Workman is debating whether he will leave the money as at present on "special" deposit, or will rent sufficient space in a safe-deposit vault to store the city funds. He points out that one course would be as great an infraction of the law as the other, while if the present course is followed a needed deputy is secured for the office.

Tax Collector White is another man who is exercised over the fate of the city vaults. He has one-half of the vault and the Treasurer the other. Two years ago he sent a communication to the Council on the subject, and he says he will do the same this year. In connection with Mr. White's solicitude for the safety of the funds which he is often compelled to entrust to the vault, a rather amusing incident occurred a day or two ago.

The Council appoints the night janitor, and it has decreed that he must also act as watchman. As such it is his duty to stay at the City Hall at night, and to keep constant surveillence over the various offices. Of course the offices of the Treasurer and Tax Collector are most important, as far as the finances are concerned. The incumbent of the night janitorship is of the colored persuasion, and, in additon to other special qualifications for the position of night watchman, he is quite deaf. The other day Mr. White went to him and said:

"See here, Scipio, have you been going into my office of nights?"

Mr. Thompson was puzzled. He concluded that Mr. White must have left his New Year's turkey shut up in the office and that some erring brother had "toted" it off. He knew he was not guilty so he told the truth.

"Deed I ha'nt, sir," replied Scipio, "I dun don't go neah yo' office in de night. De doors dun ben all closed and locked all de time."

This statement of the protection afforded by the night watchman has not tended to relieve the uneasiness of the incumbents of the offices.

At the close of business on December 31 the city had on deposit, subject to the order of the City Treasurer, $289,000 in the Farmers' and Merchants' Bank and $155,000 in the California Bank.

OFFICERS SAY FAREWELL.

ADIEU TO THE LAW LIBRARY.

The adieu of the city officials who are to retire from office at midnight marked the day at the City Hall yesterday. The corridors were filled with the bustle of hurried departures. Desks that had accumulated the dust of two years in the municipal service—the janitor service at the Hall is not remarkably efficient—were whisked away by expressmen, and when all the private furnishings had been removed from many of the offices they looked forlorn and deserted indeed.

A pleasant little ceremony was taking place in the Mayor's office while his books and maps and three miles and a half of press clippings were being carted away. A number of the officers and deputies about the City Hall completely surprised the city's chief executive by presenting him with a fine pair of binoculars. The presentation speech was made by City Engineer Olmsted, who, in well-chosen words of esteem, reminded Mayor Eaton that, though he was about to retire from official life, it would be long before his associates forgot his kindness and the pleasant incidents of his administration. Mr. Olmsted said the people of the city would realize when time had clarified their vision that Mayor Eaton had given the city an excellent administration and that he was entitled to much credit not now accorded him. He said his hope was that the affairs of the city might ever rest in able and honorable hands.

In acknowledgment of the gift Mayor Eaton made a short speech of acceptance, thanking the donors for the present, which, he said, was something he had long desired, but more for their remembrance and warm words of friendship.

The binocle is equipped with three lenses and, though only about five inches long, is equal in power to a field glass of three times the size. The Mayor says that when alone upon the desert and beneath the panoply of the heavens on some of the engineering tours he has in prospect the binocle will always remind him of the last day he spent in the City Hall.

Probably many of the visitors at the City Attorney's office during the last two years have remarked upon the fine law library in the office of O. S. Houghton, one of Mr. Haas' deputies. Most of them have come to the conclusion that the city is well equipped with law books. Such is not the case, however. Every book in the office, with the exception of 127 volumes of California reports minus the digest and the books on municipal law, is the private property of Mr. Haas and his deputies.

The majority of the books—several thousand volumes—belong to Col. Houghton. They are the accumulation of over forty years of active practice. The removal of the library began yesterday and when it is gone the office will look as though it was fresh from the hands of the attachment auctioneer. There is a broken-down typewriter, a couple of rickety chairs and an old table, a file case and the few law books. Only this and nothing more—except the dust on the walls. The new deputy City Attorney, H. J. Goudge, spent a large part of the day yesterday producing typical "Santa Ana" sandstorms. All that was necessary was to breath hard in the proximity of the walls.

City Attorney-elect W. B. Matthews will have to provide not only office furniture, but also a law library, or he will find himself seriously crippled in transacting the great volume of work that falls to the lot of the city's legal advisor. A lawyer with nothing but a private practice often has time to consult the law library at the Courthouse, but it often happens that the City Attorney must decide important matters in a very short time. For this purpose a library is most essential.

Street Superintendent Drain was presented with a box of cigars by the deputies in his office. Incidentally they paid him a high compliment in the following unique letter: "Among the many vicissitudes that go to make the life of the Street Superintendent a mountain of abuse and an everlasting nightmare, nothing has ever occurred to disturb the pleasant relations and the good-fellowship between the boys and the 'Boss.' We leave you, John, but we love you still."

Foster C. Wright, Mayor-elect Snyder's clerk, spent most of the afternoon amid audible expressions of disgust at the janitor service while he proceeded to take possession of the desk that has been used by George Trowbridge for the past two years. Mr. Trowbridge is now in Sacramento.

On the large key of imitation gold that hangs on the wall of the Mayor's private office has already been placed the inscription: "Mayor Fred Eaton to Mayor M. P. Snyder, Jan. 7, 1901." The key now has five inscriptions, bearing the names of Mayors H. T. Hazard, T. E. Rowan, Frank Rader, M. P. Snyder and Fred Eaton.

POOR, POOR HUGH!

HIS MANY, MANY TROUBLES.

"I am very sorry, Mr. Drain, but you know I couldn't get away. I wanted to come, but——"

With these words of sorrow and pain Hugh McGuire, the newly-elected Street Superintendent, voiced his troubles to Mr. Drain, after he had tried for two hours to escape the horde of "pie masticators" that dogged his footsteps all day long. It actually took 120 minutes by the watch for Mr. McGuire, who was intent upon reaching the Street Superintendent's office, to make his way from the City Hall steps, up one flight of stairs, to the desired haven. By count, he left sixty-one Democratic patriots standing in the hall and on the steps.

No sooner had the "ambushed statesman" reached the security of the inner sanctum in the office and closed the door, than Councilman Todd burst it open and invaded the room held sacred from the common herd. Mr. Todd had a man that "must" be appointed—"helped to make my fight in the Eighth, you know"—but he finally suffered Mr. McGuire to have a short talk with the reporters about his appointments.

The Street Superintendent's office is about the only patronage of moment that the Democratic party secured at the last election, with the exception of the Mayor's office, and there is a hurry to get in early and avoid the rush. Mr. Todd knows more about practical politics than Mr. Walker, his Democratic colleague, and he is trying to land as many places as possible for the men of his ward. From appearances it would seeem that Todd thinks he has a quit-claim deed to most of the patronage of the office. It is known that McGuire made one appointment, which was subsequently changed by "order" of a Councilman. It is more than possible that the latter was Todd.

The list of appointments revised to date was given out yesterday. Several of the men were former associates of Mr. McGuire as conductors and motormen on the car lines of the city. The list is as follows.

Chief outside deputy, M. E. Hallisey; superintendent of street sprinkling, George Hooser; superintendent of street sweeping, R. H. Hewitt; outside foremen, George Sullivan, Wilkes White and David Koontz; chief office deputy, Clyde Taylor; book-keeper, J. T. Saunders; assessment clerk, Frank Palomares; inspectors, J. H. Stuhr, Frank Mahan, and A. C. Kane.

It was announced some days ago that John E. Yoakum would be chief outside deputy, but he has decided not to accept the position.

Expense Statement.

A statement of the expense of the Street Superintendent's office for the first half of the fiscal year was filed with the Auditor yesterday—or rather would have been filed if there had been any official representative of that office about the City Hall. The statement shows that of the $83,698.75 allowed the department for the year, $39,655.50 has been expended, leaving $44,043.25 with which to complete the year. From the street-sweeping account $16,416.75 has been spent, leaving $10,252.25. The street-sprinkling fund has been depleted by $25,753.73, and $26,026.23 remains.

Treasurer's Deputies.

W. H. Workman, the incoming Treasurer, will have his son, Boyle Workman, as office deputy. The charter only allows the Treasurer one deputy, but extra help on street bids is provided for by the Council. John Kenealy will be engaged to do this work. C. E. Hine has had charge of it under Treasurer Hartwell.

Sixth Street Accepted.

The paving on Sixth street from Hill to Figueroa street was accepted by Street Superintendent Drain yesterday. It was the last official act of the retiring Street Superintendent. "When I entered the office," said Mr. Drain yesterday, "it was my hope that the first act of the office would be to have Sixth street paved. It proved to be the last."

Desire Improvement

A number of property owners have petitioned for the improvement of Western avenue, between Pico and Washington street.

[AT THE COURTHOUSE.]

CAUGHT IN THE CYCLE OF TIME.

YOUNG RUSSELL WAS A RUSTLING BICYCLE THIEF.

Injunction Suit Against the Puente Crue Oil Company Dismissed—Traction Company Sued for Big Damages by an Injured Woman.

To confess one's sins may be quite the proper thing in theory, but in practice Glen Russell, the young bicycle thief, has found that it does not always pay.

Russell, who is a lad of 18 years, stood before Judge Smith yesterday to plead to a charge of petty larceny with a prior conviction for a similar offense. The defendant had been an enthusiastic wheelman for many months, and his love for the silent steed landed him in jail last March, and later he was convicted of having stolen a bicycle from E. C. Streckley. Unable or unwilling to profit by experience, soon after his release, he carried off a wheel belonging to Roy Bradley. After a hard chase, he was captured by officers in Pasadena.

It ws on the latter charge that he appeared yesterday to plead. The young man was quite overcome with the solemnity of the occasion and with little urging made a clean breast of the affair. Perhaps, too, he hoped to gain a lighter sentence by confessing, but the court was not with him.

Judge Smith was not impressed by this generous display of self sacrifice. He is a friend of the wheelmen and saw an occassion to make an example of one of that class of petty thieves who make a business of bicycle stealing.

"I wouldn't wonder if 150 wheels had been stolen the past year," said the court, "and young man, I am going to make an example of you. It is the order of the court that you be confined in Folsom for five years."

INCORPORATIONS.

TWO NEW MINING COMPANIES.

Articles of incorporation were yesterday filed by the Panamint Mining Company, formed for the purpose of carrying on a mining business and to deal in mineral lands. Los Angeles will be the principal place of business, and its life will be fifty years. The capital stock is $200,000, divided into 200,000 shares of the par value of $1 each, and all has been subscribed. The directors are J. P. Flint, W. S. James, T. N. Stebbins, M. B. Jones, W. A. Harris.

The Organita Mining Company yesterday filed articles of incorporation with the intention of carrying on a mining business. The new company will have a capital stock of $100,000, divided into 100,000 shares, and $63,000 has been subscribed. The following will serve as directors: I. B. Hamilton, Murray M. Harris, James H. Hurin, H. F. Harris and C. E. Hamilton.

SUIT DISMISSED.

PUENTE CRUDE OUT OF COURT.

The injunction proceedings against John B. Bushnell, the Puente Crude Oil company, and other, were dismissed by Judge York yesterday at the request of the plaintiff, who stated that a compromise had been effected.

The McAvoy party brought the action against the officers of the company to restrain them from sanctioning the purchase of a half section of school land, valued at $1.25 an acre, the total consideration being $5000 cash and 100,000 shares of the capital stock of the company, valued at 10 cents a share. A second cause of action was to prevent the present board of directors from passing a mortgage to secure debts in the sum of $5000, as it was alleged that it would require a two-thirds vote of the stockholders to do so legally.

As the company has been doing no business since October and has been paying a salary of $200 a month to a secretary all the time, there has been considerable dissatisfaction among the stockholders, who believe that it is time to call a halt.

The case was taken out of court and will be settled next Monday, when a new board of directors will be elected at Phoenix, Ariz.

STILL IN TROUBLE.

ROSENSTEIN-COHEN COMPANY.

The financial difficulties of the Rosenstein-Cohen Cigar Company have again found their way into court, this time in an action brought by Gregory Perkins, trustee of the defunct corporation, against Ellis Cohen.

In the complaint, which was filed yesterday, the plaintiff alleges that on February 27, 1900, the court appointed him receiver of the Rosenstein-Cohen Cigar Company, and in pursuance of the duties of his office on March 14, he sold at public auction the concern's property, consisting of a stock of cigars and the Hoffman cigar stand. Ellis Cohen was the purhaser and agreed to pay, according to the complainant, $525 for the outfit. It is alleged that none of the purchase price has been paid, and he asks judgment accordingly.

In connection with earlier difficulties an opinion of the Supreme Court was received yesterday giving judgment in favor of the defendants and affirming the order of the lower court denying a new trial in the action brought by the people of the State of California against the Rosenstein-Cohen Cigar Company. This action was in the nature of a quo warranto by the Attorney-General to deprive the defendant of its charter and procure its dissolution.

BIG DAMAGES ASKED.

TRACTION COMPANY SUED.

The Los Angeles Traction Company was made defendant in a damage suit commenced in the Superior Court yesterday by Mary E. Thompson of No. 432 South Hope street, who, among other things, prays that the court grant her damages against the defendant company in the sum of $25,000.

Owing to the gross carelessness and negligence of the company's employés, she alleges, on December 30 last she was thrown violently from one of the company's cars near the corner of Fifth street and Central avenue, and as a result sustained injuries to one of her feet that may necessitate amputation.

As a result of the accident, she says, she has expended $350 for medical attention, and asks the court to award her judgment for that sum, in addition to the $25,000.

COURTHOUSE NOTES.

BREVITIES MISCELLANEOUS.

SENT TO HIGHLAND. Mrs. T. C. Amsden of No. 2515 Hoover street was adjudged insane yesterday in Judge Shaw's court. The unfortunate woman is 33 years of age, and up to a few months ago was a resident of Bisbee, Ariz. She declares she is a daughter of C. P. Huntington, deceased, and believes that the Southern Pacific Railroad is her personal property. She was sent to Highland last evening.

NEW TEACHERS. Eleven young women yesterday successfully passed an examination before the County Board of Education and were granted grammar grade teachers' certificates. They are: Grace M. Mishler, M. Alice Hanson, Eva M. Frank, Ora Flint, Anna Shields, M. Eva Quick, M. Florence Hay, Lulu V. Goldsmith, Corrinne Davis and Caroline Amos.

WALSH NOT GUILTY. James Walsh is a free man, and the charge of having assaulted Joseph Welsh with a deadly weapon, for which he stood trial, has been dismissed. Yesterday the case was turned over to a jury in Department One, and in less than half an hour he was adjudged not guilty.

ADMITTED TO PROBATE. Judge Shaw yesterday admitted for probate the will of the late Quincy A. Gilmore, who died on December 13. The estate consists of $21,000 in personal property and $42,800 in real estate, the greater part being in this county. Marcia, a daughter, is named as executrix without bonds.

TO QUEIT TITLE. The First Baptist Church of Long Beach has brought suit against the Chautauqua Association of Southern California to quiet title on certain property owned by the defendant.

FOR PROBATE. A petition for the probate of the will of the late Carmen Rodriguez de Valdez was filed yesterday in the office of the County Clerk. The estate is valued at about $2000.

FOR LETTERS. A petition asking for letters of administration on the estate of Valentine Maud was filed yesterday by Olgo E. Bartholomaus. The estate is valued at less than $500.

GUARDIANSHIP PETITION. James Castruccio, Italian Consul, yesterday filed a petition asking to be appointed guardian of Joseph Baptista and Angelo Visentina, orphans whose parents were natives of Italy.

DIVORCE GRANTED. Mrs. L. Harris was yesterday granted a divorce from Frank Harris on the ground of desertion and non-support. The plaintiff was married three times before her last unsuccessful venture, and all her former husbands are dead.

INFORMATIONS FILED. In Department One of the Superior Court yesterday five informations representing charges of as many crimes were filed by the District Attorney. Henry Longstreet was informed against, being accused of having burglarized a San Pedro schoolhouse. A charge of conspiracy was lodged against F. A. Harrington, Henry H. Lyon and Tom Brenner, who are accused of having conducted a coursing match contrary to law. Frank Nshiyame is accused of passing a fictitious check for $30. Mathias Bauer was formally charged yesterday with having attempted to kill W. H. Broomer. Philip Power and Ed Schandony are accused of grand larceny.

M. AND M. ASSOCIATION.

Nominating Committee Names Men to Stand as Candidates for Members of the Board of Directors.

The Nominating Committee of the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association yesterday named the following fifteen persons as candidates for the board of directors: Thomas J. Barkley, Horace R. Boynton, Shannon Crandall, Adolph Fleishman, H. W. Frank, A. Fusenot, G. T. Gay, Fred A. Hines, W. H. Hoegee, H. C. Lichtenberger, H. W. Louis, R. J. Northam, Niles Pease, Carl Raiss, H. F. Vollmer.

At the election to be held on the 21st inst. seven of those named will be chosen, and they, with the eight holdovers from the old board, will constitute the new board of directors for the association for the ensuing year. The holdovers are J. M. Schneider, George Arnott, J. W. Lynch, A. B. Thomas, C. C. Reynolds, W. G. Hutchison, R. L. Craig, Frank Simpson.

BASEBALL.

The San Bernardino and Levy ball teams will resume the fight today for first place in the Southern California League race. Rain interfered with yesterday's game, but weather indications are such that the San Bernardino team will come to Los Angeles this morning, and unless rain is falling at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon, the game will be played as scheduled. The grounds at Washington Gardens were constructed with a view to having them dry quickly, and the field should be in good condition this afternoon.

POCKET CUPS

Made of aluminum; just the thing; don't rust; [illegible]c, 25c and 50c. Pittsburg Aluminum Co., [illegible] South Spring street.

[POLICE AND JUSTICE COURTS.]

MISSION PROTEGES ARE ACQUITTED.

COURT COMPLIMENTS INSTITUTION FOR NOBLE WORK.

Roasted the Defendants and Told Them to Go to Work—Prize Fighters Fined in Court—Suspicious Character With Slug.

Justice tempered with tact was visited upon the lone ten who survived the raid on the San Fernando Mission.

The trial of the ten on a charge of vagrancy came to an end in Justice Austin's court yesterday. They were all discharged.

In delivering the verdict, the court paid a tribute to the mission which will assauge the pain caused by the assertions of the police that the hobos are using the place as a "hang-out." He said that the mission is doing a good work and deserves commendation. He added, however, that he believed that the mission officers are imposed on in some instances.

To the acquitted ten, he paid his respects in sizzling language. He said that if they had a spark of ambition or manhood they would get out and go to work.

The case was closed with the testimony from managers of the different labor bureaus, including the free. They said they were very often unable to get as many men as they needed. They also said that in many instances they helped men to get positions without getting a fee first.

Mrs. Bertha Johnson, the manager of the mission, gave an account of tis alms and purposes. It is to aid deserving men. She admitted that in some instances unworthy men had been admitted.

Smashed the Referee.

The impropriety of talking back to the referee was again demonstrated yesterday—this time in the Police Court.

Night before last there was a prize fight in a darky sporting club on Los Angeles street. After the prize fight a sociable passage at arms took place between the referee and one of the seconds.

The referee was a light-weight pugilist named Kid Solomon. The Kid performed his duties, with distinction and eclat, but met with adverse criticism from the start.

"Say, Kid, you ought to be a stage manager," snorted some one in the crowd, when the referee had introduced the two fighters to the audience.

His decision did not meet with approval from one McCrosky. McCrosky was one of the seconds. He is also the trainer for one of the local pugs.

McCrosky expressed himself with candor concerning the decision and the general fitness of Kid Solomon to be a referee.

"You couldn't referee a dog fight," he observed in a tone of disrespect.

This wasn't a dog fight, but it hurt Mr. Solomon's feelings. He walked across the ring in the direction of Mr. McCrosky. What his intentions may have been never will be known, but McCrosky doubted their friendliness. As the Kid came up he reached out and smote with his fist. Then they clinched and the police did the rest.

Justice Austin fined McCrosky $10.

Carried a Slug.

Frank Dean, a young tough, will be sentenced on the 7th for carrying a concealed weapon. He was arrested in the tenderloin, armed with a strap with a slung on the end of it. It is an ugly weapon and may have been used in a sandbagging. In his pocket were found cards bearing printed inscriptions of the vilest description. His record will be looked up.

Reckless Shooting.

Charley Brown and Gus House, boys who fired bullets through the windows of people's houses, were fined $5 each in Justice Austin's court yesterday.

POMONA.

HORDE OF HOBOS.

POMONA, Jan. 5.—[Regular Correspondence.] For the past three or four nights the city has been overrun with hobos, and the officers have had plenty of work. Yesterday afternoon the City Marshal took seven to Los Angeles and last evening Night Watchman Berry caught six warming themselves in a box car. The recent wholesale arrests of the "Weary Willies" in Los Angeles has led others of the genus to seek the suburban places. If captured in the confines of Los Angeles they must labor on the city rock pile, but if taken outside the city they get board and lodging, without work, in a warm County Jail.

POMONA BREVITIES.

Of late considerable petty thievery has been going on here and the officers have finally located the perpetrators of some of the thefts, at least, in the persons of three boys named Perry, Booth and Crabb. They have been stealing wash boilers, gunny sacks, oil cans, and one of their last acts was to go to the old Orange Grove street-railway car barn and "lift" the brass fittings from the cars. The junk was sold at a second-hand store, where it has been traced. These same boys, it has been learned, are the persons who recently broke into Mrs. Bowermaster's house. One of the young fellows has skipped out to Arizona, but a constable has gone after him.

C. K. Short shipped a carload of oranges to the East yesterday.

Claude Reed, the young son of Thomas J. Reed, who was badly burned about the face and eyes from the explosion of a test tube containing chemicals, at the High School, on Thursday, is getting along as well as could be expected, and the attending physicians are hopeful of saving his eyes. Three pieces of broken glass of the test tube have been taken from one eye. The young man bravely bears his suffering.

W. Davis, the wholesale harness and saddlery dealer of San Francisco, and president of the Wholesale Saddlery Association of the Pacific Coast, is at

ENDORSED FOR ITS PURITY.

Evans' Ale has an appetising flavor, and a delicious fragrance. It is a nutritive ale that gives a zest peculiar to itself. Try it. Order from your dealer, or write to the brewery, Hudson, N. Y.

FULL PARTICULARS
About the prizes,
500
amounting to
$25,000,
appear in this issue,
Page 5, Part III.

$25,000 WORTH OF PRIZES

Will be distributed by The Times between January 1 and July 1, 1901. Watch for the details which will appear soon.

AGE OF EXPER

O. C. JOSLEN, M. D.

Professional
lence Can
tained Only
Physician
Concentrates
His Faculties
Single Cla
Diseases.

I Do Not Treat All Diseases, But Cure All I Treat.

No one man is great enough to master the entire field of medicine and surgery. Many physicians have tried to do this, but they have met with results usually disappointing to themselves and often disastrous to their patients. For this reason I determined early in my professional career to confine my practice strictly to a single line of diseases, and to originating and perfecting cures for them. I therefore treat only what I am absolutely certain that I can positively cure to stay cured—VARICOCELE, STRICTURE, CONTAGIOUS BLOOD POISON, NERVO-SEXUAL DEBILITY and all reflex complications and associate diseases and weaknesses of men. To these maladies alone fifteen of the best years of my life have been earnestly devoted, and on them all my faculties are concentrated. My consultation and operating rooms are thoroughly equipped with every scientific apparatus, instrument and device essential to the most modern methods of practice, and my references, both professional and financial, are among the best citizens of Los Angeles and vicinity, who have been cured by me. I want every afflicted man to fully and freely investigate my treatment. I use no Belt, Specifics, Free Samples, Trial Treatments, Electro-Medical Combinations or similar devices, which do not and cannot cure diseases peculiar to men. My education, my experience, my conscience, condemn all such quackery.

I Treat Each Case

Personally, scientifically, closely watching it and carefully following its symptoms with varied remedies through every stage, and stake my reputation on the result. The diseases that constitute my specialties are more fully commented upon below, and are well worth the careful perusal of all in need of medical attention.

Varicocele.

Varicocele is an enlargement of the most vital blood vessels in man. It is commonly known as varicose veins. In their normal condition their function is to carry off waste material, thus enabling the organs to receive fresh nutrition. Owing to the breaking down of the valves, caused by the paralysis of the muscular coat of the veins, they become dilated and local stagnation of the blood follows. The vital nerves being deprived of their proper quality and quantity of nourishment, weakness is the result. Statistics prove that 25 per cent. of the male population are afflicted with varicocele in some stage of the disease. I guarantee to cure varicocele in one week without the use of knife, caustic or ligature. I have cured over 2000 cases without a single failure or unpleasant result. I invite correspondence and the fullest investigation of my methods, and will refer to cured patients if desired.

I Treat Men O
Cure Them to
Cured.

Contracted D

Under the treatment fore-irrigation was weeks was deemed an acute contracted proceeded beyond considered to have chronic condition. compiled from my past five years, covering cases, I can show that of my patients have fourteen days, or less. fore, equally proper to case not entirely cured weeks must be considered one and some complications, for which the patient a specialist. I invite tion on this subject and perience of over fifteen fact, I can positively have never failed to cure instance.

"Weakness"

By far the greater patients seeking relief called "Weakness" is healthy and robust men, ination we find a Pro which has been damaged a contracted disorder sipation. These patients weakness at all. Loss of Vitality, etc., toms, or disordered chronically inflamed I find by curing this that full vigor at once should be understood electricity, etc., might weakness, but would flammation. The main reduce the size of the and inflamed prostate. compish by local treatment who have unsuccessfully a weakness should now the cause of failure.

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CLOAKROOM TALES.

BY SMITH D. FRY.

[Special Correspondence of The Times.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—"That Blaine was a wonderfully brilliant man, nobody dare deny nor dispute," says Speaker Henderson. "But the claim that he knew faces and names and remembered them better than all other men, was an exaggerated assertion on the part of his friends and admirers. I had an experience which showed me something of Blaine's methods.

I was secretary of the Republican Congressional Committee, headquarters on Thirteenth street, and I took my meals at Wormley's Hotel. During September, the latter part of August, Blaine came to Washington, registered at Wormley's and remained several days. I met him in the hall near the dining-room two or three times a day for several days. One morning as I came from my breakfast he was going to the dining-room. He looked at me, but did not speak. At half past one o'clock, I went to lunch, and as I entered the hotel, Blaine stepped in front of me and inquired: 'Aren't you Col. Henderson, of Iowa?'

I replied that I was. He took my hand, held on to it, and said: 'I thought I recognized you this morning, but was not sure, because it is so long since I met you at Decorah. It was a great gathering, and I remember how I was thrilled by your speech.'

Blaine went on for about ten minutes, telling all about our meeting, naming scores of people who were there, and all the time giving me compliments about my speech. Finally he left me with a promise from me that I would call on him at his room. I went in to my lunch, took a seat and asked for the head waiter. When he came to me I asked: 'What did Mr. Blaine say to you about me this morning? Now tell me the truth.' 'He didn't say nothin' about you, Sah, only he asked me what was your name an' when I told him dat you was Colonel Henderson of Iowa, he said you was a very nice gentleman, an' he didn't say nothin' more about you, Sah.'"

That was enough to show me how Blaine's wonderful memory of names and faces had been exaggerated.

"I know something about that," said Senator Carter of Montana. "Blaine always tacked himself to the chairman of the Republican County Committee wherever he went. He stuck to the chairman like a clam to a rock. He asked about men who would come to see him, and learned their names and their characteristics. On one occasion at Johnstown, the county chairman told him that an old farmer named Thompson, who was a great admirer, was coming to shake hands, and had been raising for years that he had followed Blaine all over the country, behind a fine colt. When Mr. Thompson came, Blaine clasped his hand and said: 'If I am not mistaken! This is Mr. Thompson, is it not?' Thompson was tickled almost to death and answered in the affirmative. Then Mr. Blaine said: 'You must come with me to the hotel and tell me all about how that splendid colt turned out. I shall never forget that colt, never.'

That story was printed all over the Congressional district, and was copied by newspapers outside of Pennsylvania as an example of Blaine's miraculous memory of names, faces and colts."

"I can tell you a story of genuine memory which surpasses even the claims of Blaine and his friends," said Judge Goodrich, of Minnesota. "You know I was for many years an intimate friend of Stephen A. Douglas. Our first meeting resulted in such a peculiar incident showing that wonderful man's remarkable memory that I will tell it to you. I had been living in Green Bay, Wis., for about two years, and had never been to the growing city of Chicago. Having some leisure, I concluded to spend a few days there, and so I went and stopped at the Tremont. That was in 1854, and the Tremont was the only first-class hotel in Chicago. It had a large entrance. When I entered the dining-room that evening, the hotel had but few people in it; but when I finished my supper and came out, the office was packed with men. I was astonished. In the crowd I found a man whom I knew, and he explained to me that Senator Douglas had just returned from Washington, and was giving a reception to his friends. Very soon my friend, who knew Douglas, had me in line and led me to the Senator, introducing me as Mr. Goodrich, a Democrat from Green Bay. At mention of Green Bay, Mr. Douglas tightened his clasp of my hand, held me there, and asked me several questions about some prominent people in Green Bay, and gave me messages to give to them for him. Then I was swept away by the crowd.

Several years elapsed, and I was in Washington in the rotunda of the Capitol building, gazing at the picture of a painting entitled, 'De Soto Discovering the Mississippi;' a painting which depicts the Spanish soldiers splendidly dressed and riding richly caparisoned horses, when history tells us that they were ragged, footsore and almost starved to death. I was laughing at the ludicrousness of the painting, particularly at the absurdity of exhibiting such a historic lie in such a place, when a hand was laid on my shoulder, and I heard the words before I turned around: 'Hello, Goodrich, when did you come to Washington?'

I turned around and confronted Senator Douglas. I hastily looked around the rotunda, and it was practically empty. Nobody in Washington knew me, anyway; and so nobody could tell him who I was. Simply he had stopped me in that Chicago line and asked about Green Bay, and remembered me out of the crowd and when he saw me recalled that meeting. He asked me about the same people to whom I had delivered his messages years before, and went on so naturally that I have always given him the palm for memory of names and faces. He asked me to call on him. I did. I soon became a strong Douglas man, and supported him for the Presidency as long as he lived."

Congressman Ike Stephenson of Wisconsin played a mean trick on one of his constituents named Hurley. Mr. Hurley came here on business which required the help of a Congressman. There was no better Representative than Ike Stephenson, so he carefully attended to Hurley's case, and finally left him in Statuary Hall to look at the statues placed there by the various States, while he (Ike) went into the House of Representatives to look after his own pending bill. Hurley was going around Statuary Hall for about an hour, one of the guides explaining the history of the hall to him and telling him the history of the statues. Before the guide had reached the point of explaining to Mr. Hurley the fact that this hall has wonderful acoustic properties, and that on certain mosaic blocks, remarkable echo effects are obtainable, Congressman Stephenson entered the hall, motioned the guide to be quiet, by placing his finger on his lips, and just as Mr. Hurley stood on a certain block in front of the statue of Wisconsin, Stephenson, on the other side of the hall, said: "Hello, Mr. Hurley!"

The voice sounded as though it came from the marble statue. Stephenson continued: "I suppose, Mr. Hurley, that you Wisconsin people are proud to have me here in marble. This is a very fine statue, too, although it doesn't look like me at all. I was not so tall a man nor so strong as this statue makes me appear. However, I suppose you Wisconsin people are proud to have a statue here to commemorate my work. I opened up great possibilities for tall pine stealing, didn't I?"

Mr. Hurley almost flew off his feet. He turned to the guide, and asked: "Are you a ventriloquist?" The guide said that he was not. "Then where did those words come from?" The guide said that he heard nothing, which was true, because he had not been standing on an echo block; but he knew that Congressman Stephenson, away across the hall, had been saying something to Hurley. The visitor abruptly turned to leave the hall, and, as he stepped on an echo block near the door, he heard the words: "Beware of that Congressman of yours. He has been filling you up with wine, and you have got 'em sure. You have, Hurley, and you'd better go to your hotel."

Mr. Hurley hastened from Statuary Hall, and as he stepped into the rotunda, he was overtaken by Ike Stephenson, who said: "My dear fellow, I came near missing you. Why did you not remain a little longer? I came out as soon as I could. Now let us go down to the House restaurant and have a lunch and a bottle."

"Not much," said Hurley. "Nary a bottle with you, Ike. I've just been warned aginst you and your wine by some voices in the air, and I'm going to the hotel and send for a doctor."

Stephenson had to take him back and get a guide to show him the echo effects of the hall, before he would believe that he had not heard spirit voices. And then, when he was convinced, he came near losing his temper with jovial old Ike for having played such a startling joke on him.

Tolstoi's Excommunication.

[London Times:] The Gazette de Lausanne publishes a document which is regarded as equivalent to the excommunication of Count Leo Tolstoi by the supreme authority of the Orthodox Greek Church. The document is in the form of a secret circular addressed by Joannikius, the Metropolitan of Kieff and president of the Holy Synod, to all the archbishops of Russia, and is dated March 31, 1900. The concluding passage is as follows:

"By numerous works, in which he has set forth his religious principles, Tolstoi has shown himself a declared enemy of the Church. He does not recognize the existence of the Trinity in Unity. He denies the divine character of the Second Person of the Trinity, the Son of God, whom he considers as a simple mortal. He blasphemes the holy mystery of the Incarnation and falsifies the sacred texts of the gospels. He disavows Holy Church, which he regards as a human institution, and also the ecclesiastical hierarchy, and he blasphemes the holy mysteries and ceremonies of religion. In a word, he belongs to those whom the Holy Orthodox Church expels solemnly from her bosom and publicly excommunicates. Unless Count Tolstoi recants, the selebration of expiatory masses in the event of his death would not fail to wound the religious feelings of true believers and provoke an indignation which should be avoided. Consequently, the Holy Synod deems it necessary to prohibit the celebration of all divine services and of all expiatory masses in the event of the death of Count Leo Tolstoi, unless he may have during his life recanted the views above mentioned."

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We've reduced this line wonderfully since this sale began, but we intend to continue, and as there remain many good things here we again call your attention to them.

$1.00 quality Eiderdown, clearance price, a yd...50c
80c quality Eiderdown, clearance price, a yd.......40c
70c quality Eiderdown, clearance price, a yd.....35c
30c quality Eiderdown, clearance price, a yd.....15c
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16⅔c quality Flannelettes, cl'rnce price, a yd, 12½c
12½c quality Flannelettes, clearance price, a yd, 10c
10c quality Flannelettes, clearence price, a yd...8⅓c
12½c quality Outing Flannels, cl'rnce price, a yd, 10c
10c quality Outing Flannels, cl'rnce price, a yd, 8⅓c
8⅓c quality Outing Flannels, cl'rnce price, a yd, 6¼c
Mill Lengths, regular 8⅓c quality, clearance price, a yd.......5c

Another Skirt Snap--$5.00 Wool Walking Skirts at $1.98.

We have just received from our eastern buyer another lot of those $5 skirts which created no little sensation a few weeks ago. He certainly knew a good thing when he bought these, and you surely will agree with us if you are looking for skirt bargains. They will be found on sale Monday morning exactly as advertised, and as they are a most extraordinary value we'll say that you will certainly have to be quick. They are of medium weight and will be found in an assortment of colors—the kind of skirt that others sell at $5; Our Price is $1.98

Heavy Wool Kersey Walking Skirts made with five gores and eight rows of stitching around bottom, seams all bound, a regular $5 skirt; clearance price $2.49

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TIMES BUILDING, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

THEY BUILD NESTS IN THE RIVER BED.

Ex-Millionaire John Sweeney and Other Quaint Creatures Living in Queer Rookries Hereabouts.

AMONG the quaint residents of Los Angeles are the ever shifting class that inhabits the river bed. While preferring a solitary existence, they nevertheless establish themselves within sight and hearing of the busy world. Tucked away here and there amid the shrubbery of the over-hanging river banks, are to be seen many rudely constructed shacks, their sides and tops clumsily patched with sheets of tin, rescued from the dump. The inhabitants are as unconventional as their dwellings.

One is a hermit whom unrequited love set adrift.

Another was impoverished by those whom he trusted and his faith in all mankind vanished.

A dreary hut was inhabited by a morphine fiend and wife, who secured a living by thievery. The police drove them out.

In a five by ten hut two Los Angeles boys have lived for three years, working regularly, but preferring an existence amid the dampness of the river bottom to more civilized quarters.

In other shanties dwell men of morose disposition with ambition dead, who shun the society of their fellow creatures. These members of society are not all of humble origin, or lacking in education and ability. Could the truth be known, some have held positions of responsibility in the business world. Many interesting tales have been gathered from the dwellers in this district and may more might be narrated Today we will concern ourselves with the life story of a humble old man, who in the quiet of his little home dreams of the past when his possessions amounted to millions.

DOWN TO CASES.

John E. Sweeney was one of the many adventurous men who braved hardship in the days of '49 that he might visit the Golden West and seek the fortunes that lay concealed beneath the surface of our mountain ranges. Three times he made the round trip from his home in Tiffin, O., over mountains, desert and rivers, a trip of 18,000 miles behind a slow ox-team, and four times later with the assistance of steam cars. Like the famous Fremont, whose comrade he was at one time, he sought out every mountain and gulch where precious metal might be found. He had a score of narrow escapes from death both in this country and South America, and never suffered illness from birth until the age of seventy-three. His story has a moral; for, with possessions and relatives gone, he has at last found that for which he struggled so long—peace and contentment.

ACQUAINTED WITH SAVAGES.

Mr. Sweeney started overland for the West in June, 1849, with companions. They swam rivers and when necessary, constructed rafts for their wagons and oxen. At the eastern border of Utah an incident occured that nearly resulted disastrously to them. Sweeney's party had been joined by others enroute until the white men numbered about one hundred. Arriving at a river they discovered a rude bridge and attempted to cross it. Just at this moment a horde of Indians, numbering about 1000 strong, and in full war-paint, dashed up on their ponies and surrounded the party. The men halted and prepared for battle, although annihilation seemed certain. Sweeney grasped the situation and rode forward to meet the savages. One Indian was found who could converse in English and through him it was discovered that the Indians claimed to own the bridge. The white men had trespassed and must give up their goods and fire-arms. Sweeney knew that if this was done the party would be massacred, for there were scalps at the belt of the chief. He informed the chief that they were willing to pay toll and would deliver the goods when across. The chief assented and the wagon train filed over the bridge. Sweeney grasped the situation and gross of red bandana handkerchiefs which he had been carrying for use in the mines, with a generous quantity of tobacco. After this the chief grew very friendly and gave the white men many directions as to the route as well as advice regarding the evasion of other tribes.

DOWN AGAIN.

The pilgrims made their way into Nevada where Mr. Sweeney located a claim at what was known as Greenhorn Hollow, on Bear River. Like the majority of others who visited the mines in early days, Sweeney knew nothing of mining and did his work in a crude way, securing but a small portion of the gold and silver. However, he cleaned up $10,000 in eighteen months and began to feel that his fortune was made. This was a large sum to a young man who had toiled on a farm, early and late, for his board and clothing. So, with his fortune in a canvas sack he toiled back again, with his ox-team, and erected a mill in his home town. Here he met with his first reverse. Just as the building was completed it took fire and burned to the ground. There was no insurance. Sweeney did not come from a family that gave way to despair in adversity and, with the thousand dollars that remained he prepared for another expedition to the gold country. Again his prairie schooner slowly wended its snake-like way across the continent, until Nevada was reached. The old search for prospects was taken up and again fortune smiled upon the plucky adventurer. Sweeney located a mine where precious metal gleamed at every stroke of the pick. So rapidly did his fortune grow that he sent East and had sent out mining machinery, at great expense, all goods being shipped around Cape Horn.

From 1853 to the fall of '55 the work continued when the young man found himself the possessor of $200,000 in cash and a mine that was worth $5,000,000. Sweeney was dazzled by his good fortune. His wealth gave him the opportunity to satisfy an inherited passion for speculation and he began to look about for other mines. There were several people who were willing to sell for a good round figure. A sudden burst of water in a vein of the shaft of Sweeney's great mine, flooded the whole concern and two small pumps failed to have any effect. He had, in the meantime, purchased other shafts and, feeling himself sufficiently wealthy he sold his first mine.

WORSE THAN "INJUNS."

At this time so-called mining experts began to appear in the West and one of these Mr. Sweeney took into his employ. The man was expert enough in some ways. After a year's time Sweeney had not only failed to derive any profits from the property, but was so thoroughly convinced by his "expert" that the mines were of small account that he was induced to sell for nominal figure. The "expert" immediately appeared as owner and made a fortune on the same ground where his employer had lost $90,000. This lesson provided vain for Sweeney's fever was still unabaited. He purchased another mine and the story of failure and mismanagement was repeated. Sweeney scraped together the few dollars that remained and removed to San Joaquin Valley, California, where he settled down on a piece of cattle land.

Here he remained until 1866 when he received a leter from his mother stating that she was dying and that she would like to see her boy once more. Hastily selling his ranch Sweeney took the steamer Prometheus and sailed to Panama. He crossed the isthmus on foot, hiring natives to row him 50 miles down river. From here he sailed to New York and took train to Ohio where he arrived just before his mother's death. After affairs had been settled the gold fever again seized him and Sweeney was soon on his way across the country for the third time, with ox-goad in hand. Once more he sought Nevada and gained his thousands repeatedly, only to lose on other prospects. While here, Sweeney served as deputy sheriff, and, in consequence he saw trouble enough to more than satisfy the toughest gulch gambler that ever existed. In speaking of the times Mr. Sweeney said:

REAL LIFE.

"Berry Swilling, the toughest man in Nevada and who was counted the best shot in the West, took five shots at me while standing but twelve feet distant. The good Lord must have protected me for not a single bullet struck me. Afterwards Swilling took a shot at a quiet sort of man. The latter went away and secured a shot-gun. In a few minutes the terror was as harmless as five leaden slugs could make him.

"At another time, while mining in the Chillian Gulch the Mexicans raided our camps and took possession. The local alcalde organized the miners who had been driven out and rounded up the Mexicans; fined each two pounds of gold and drove them out. They immediately went to Stockton, where, by their lies they secured authority to arrest our alcalde and the miners, whose property they wished to secure. My partner and I were just across a narrow stream from the others, and, one night we were aroused by shooting and yelling. We ran to camp to find the Mexicans fighting with the miners. The latter were soon overpowered, and one, Elliott was dragged out of his shanty, dead. A miner named Starr was brought out and tortured. He was held by two Mexicans while a third cut his face and ran a sabre in his side. The other miners were tied by the arms and ordered to march ahead. Then the Mexicans turned their attention to us. We had, however, retreated across the stream and stood on the other side with our guns ready. There was only a plank for a crossing and we felt that we could keep it pretty clear should the wretches endeavor to come over after us. They came to the same conclusion and went away without taking any chances. Of the miners captured, three were shot at Stockton upon false charges while the remainder, numbering 100, were given one day to leave the country. This is a sample of the justice the miners of those times received."

JUST MISSED IT.

Had it not been for a slight circumstance John Sweeney might now be living in a palace instead of a hut. After disaster overtook his affairs he returned to Calaveras county and took up ranching life. He paid a visit to his old friend Leland Stanford, Sr., who lived at Sacramento at the time. The latter had a scheme for a railroad up and down the valley. He urged his friend Sweeney to come into it with himself and one other. Sweeney gave his promise and left for the southern part of the state, to look after a mining proposition. The business grew more complexed after a time and it was long before he returned to Sacramento. The railroad company had been organized without him, however, and this is the reason why Sweeney did not get into the Southern Pacific Railway Company.

From this time on Sweeney prospected with varying success, always having a few thousand dollars at his command. The rolling stone process, however, prevented him from remaining long enough in one place to amass a fortune. When practical miners and rich corporations had secured all promising mines, Sweeney found himself outside the magic circle.

HIS HAPPY HOME.

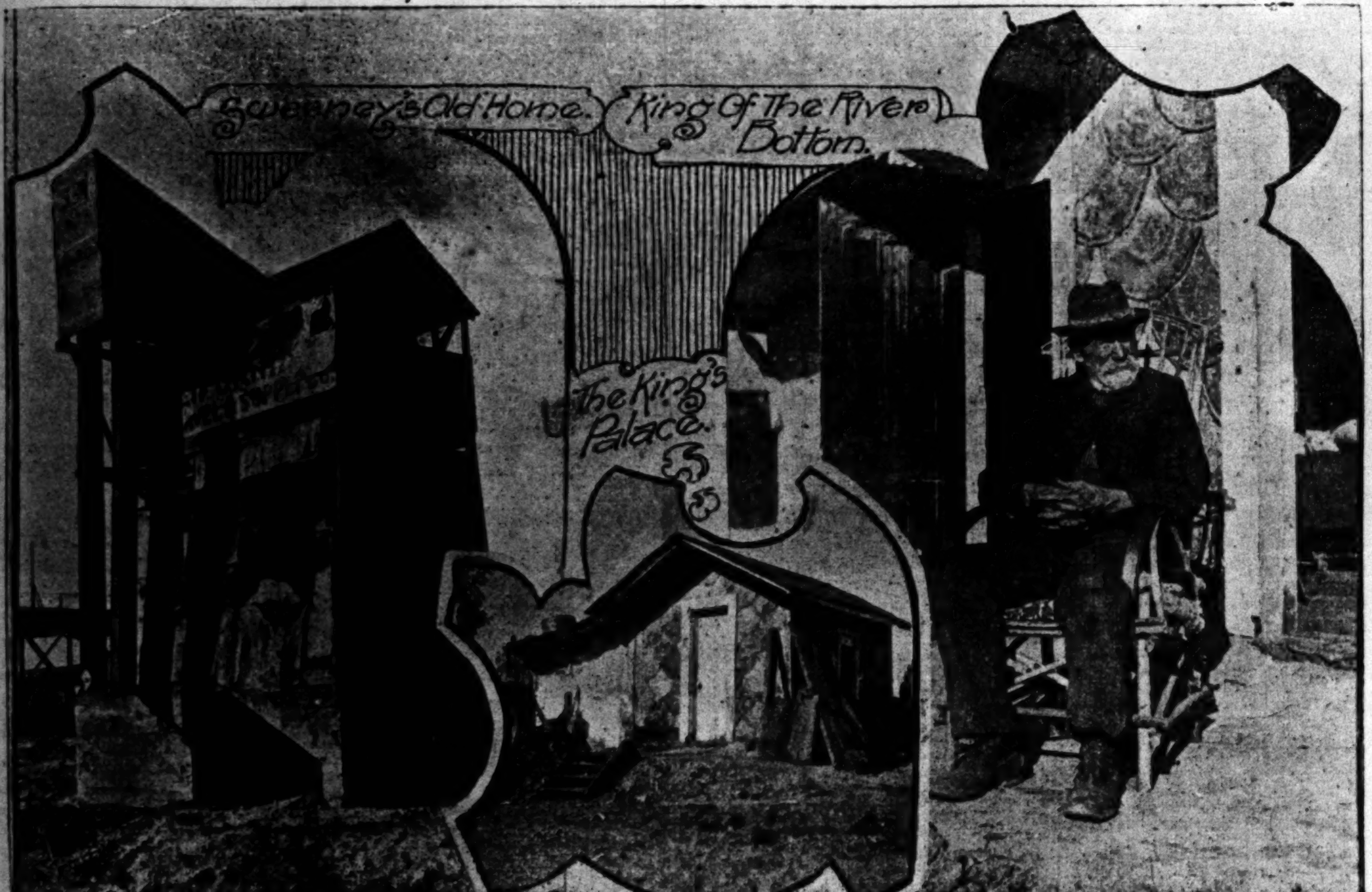
Today John is 75 years of age and lives on government land that he may save his small earnings to buy food. Despite old age, John Sweeney still posesses the strength and vigor of younger manhood. He is engaged at present doing manual labor of a hard and trying nature for very modest pay.

The only illness he ever experienced was two years ago while living in an old shed in the river bed. A severe cold seized him and he took to his bed. Living alone, no one knew of his illness and for five weeks the invalid lay in the shed, unable to secure assistance. The only food he took was the tea he would make for himself and a few crackers he had on hand. At one time a heavy rain caused the river to swell until his shack floor was covered and the rush of the waters threatened to carrying the building and its occupant away. Sweeney safely went through it all, however, and was restored to health.

The old man lives in a house at the foot of Turner street. It is a neat and comfortable dwelling of two rooms. John built it of tin and lumber found along the river-bed. The sides are covered with the round covers from tin barrels, that give the little home quite an artistic effect. The roof is tiled in tin also, but there are no blotches such as are observed in other river dwellings. The premises are clean and many visitors go there to talk awhile with the solitary dweller.

THE SECRET OF IT.

"I have had wealth," he will say; "Wealth and much travel. I have had everything that money can buy. The dreams of my youth were more than realized; but, when I had secured the things I sought so earnestly, I was not satisfied. Ambition gave me other desires and my spirit was restless. There were always other worlds to conquer. Now it is different. I have no splendid residence; no wealth excepting that of health; but I have that for which I strove for over half a century—contentment. I ask for no more."



Taken by Surprise.

[Chicago Tribune:] "That cousin of yours is from Chicago, isn't he?" asked the village postmaster.

"Yes," replied Farmer Haycraft, "How'd ye know?"

"When he was in here yesterday and asked if there was any mail for the Haycrafts I told him no. And a second later, when he was turning away, I said 'hold up—there is one letter for them.' I noticed that when I said 'hold up' he threw up his hands quicker'n lightning."

A Bar to Progress.

[Washington Star:] "One of de gret hindrances in de way of de cullid race," said Uncle Eben, "is dat dar ain' no way of habbin chicken stealin' politely spoken of in de papers as a defalcation."

[OUR DAILY STORY.]

A POOL IN THE OZARKS.

BY ALBERT BIGELOW PAINE.

IT WAS the afternoon of a melancholy day in October. The clouds hung low over the mountains, and the sun had been never more than a pellucid spot in a monotone of somber gray.

Since early morning I had been following on horesback a narrow and circuitous bridle path, which seemed to have no diverging branches, but led me surely and toilsomely up the barren declivities of the Ozark range. The sere and stunted vegetation, the open spaces covered with black boulders, the lowering skies—these things oppressed and saddened me. What sort of cheer awaited me at my journey's end I was at a loss to guess.

Three days before I had set out in response to an invitation from an old school friend and companion; an invitation that was in the nature of a command, for its urgent and piteous necessity admitted no denial. Almost wildly Richard Macomber had pleaded his longing for companionship, hinting vaguely at some mental torture preying upon his life. He had ended by insisting that I come to him for the sake of our former friendship. I had consented to do so at last, if only to induce him to abandon the solitude where for more than five years he had voluntarily secluded himself as a sort of penance for having, within a few months after leaving college, wasted in gambling and other feverish speculation the immense fortune willed him by his parents. He had been an unusually light-hearted youth. It seemed evident to me that his dissipations and subsequent hermitage had affected him most unhappily.

Nor was I mistaken. No mere lapse of time could have wrought the havoc that confronted me when, somewhat later, I turned into an open space and rode up to the door of the rude cabin where my old school-fellow stood waiting to receive me. As I regarded him I tried not to express alarm I felt but to appear as in the old days. It was impossible to do so, and unnecessary; for after our first greeting, during which he was visibly moved, he lapsed into long silences, and seemed at times hardly to remember my existence. His one servant, an aged colored man, silently provided us with food, answering only when spoken to. Being much worn in body by my long journey, I retired early and slept soundly, though once during the night I was awakened by hearing Richard walking the floor in the room next to mine.

"I would break the hook."

I became constantly more uneasy for my friend as the days passed. I believed him to be suffering through some mental derangement which was being distressingly aggravated in this silent and lonely place. He was pale and emaciated, and there was a hunted, nervous movement of his eyes and hands. These things affected me, and I grew miserably uncomfortable, occupying myself almost altogether with books, of which there semed to be a great many in the cabin, though Richard himself rarely opened one.

One day I inquired of him if there was any fishing in the neighborhood. He at first shook his head, then, as if suddenly remembering, declared that there was. There was a sort of a lake, he said, not far away, from which something large, something very large, he was sure might be taken. He had never caught anything there himself, but he knew the place well. Oh, yes, he knew it well—very well—he could direct me so I could not miss it. No—he would not go along. Oh, no—not that—he would not do that, but he would show me—he would point the way, and he would have old Joe fook me up a hook and line. That night, very late, I heard him leave the house. I had an impulse to follow him, but did not do so. In about an hour he returned and walked the floor until daylight.

Immediately after breakfast the old negro brought a piece of cord, such as carpenters use for a chalk line, and a massive hook, that seemed to me larger than necessary or desirable. I took it, however, without question. He left me, and Richard, who had not before appeared, came out to where I was waiting. He was more haggard and wretched than I had ever seen him. I do not think he had been asleep at all.

The old negro brought in a piece of cord.

"Oh," he said, with a ghastly smile, "You want to get an early start. Old Joe has found you the line, I see. It is good and strong—I have used it myself—oh, yes, but I never—I never caught anything—oh, no, not yet, but you will, I'm sure—you will— you can't help it. You can cut a pole as you go along—a stout one—a good stout one for a big catch, you know. A big catch, do you hear?"

Suddenly he grasped me by the arm, while the expression on his face chilled my blood.

"Ben," he said, hoarsely, "Do you know how a murderer feels?"

I shook my head, too much astonished to speak.

"Not a murderer that kills in anger," he continued, and getting more excited, "but a murderer that slays deliberately for money—that's what I mean. Do you know how that man feels?"

I was alarmed at his wild manner, and drew away from him a little, without replying. He did not seem to notice the movement, or expect a reply.

"No," he burst out, "you do not, but I do—I know because I have dreamed it. I dreamed last night that I was a murderer—I dream it every night. I dream that a peddler who has lost his way, follows the path and wanders to this place. I dream that he carries a pack in which there must be wealth, because I have always heard that peddlers are rich, and carry their money with them. And then I dream that the desire for wealth and the old life comes so fiercely upon me that I am beset with a temptation to kill him and possess his store. I dream that I battle with it and yield! My God, yes! I dream that I kill him! Not face to face, and in fair fight, as the bandit kills, but as the coward kills, from behind! From behind! Do you hear? And then, when I open his pack there are only some tawdry trinkets, and a few paltry coins."

His voice fell to a harsh whisper, and my veins curdled.

"Then I take the body and hide it. I hide it! I am safe! Old Joe is away and no one can suspect that the man has come here—no one! I fling the trinkets and coins back into his bundle, and I put in some stones, too. Then I tie it to his shoulders and drag it to the place and tumble it all in together. I am safe; nobody knows it—nobody can ever know—nobody but me! But I know, and wherever I go I remember! I remember that I have killed a man, and that he is lying there dead, where I have thrown him. I try to imagine how he looks, lying there dead, and how much he has changed. Sometimes in my dream I have been to see. I have been there at night—in my dream, do you hear? but I grew afraid and came back without looking. It is all a dream, I tell you! A dream, but oh, my God—my God! I know, now, how a murderer feels"

These things oppressed and saddened me.

He turned away and strode off into the woods. I waited a moment, wholly at a loss what to do. My friend's mind was indeed in a sad condition to be thus affected by a dream. I set out for the lake at last. Old Joe had given me directions, and I soon saw its gleam through the bushes. I paused to cut a small sapling for a rod, and pushed on toward the water.

As I stepped out into full view of it, I shall never forget the sense of utter loneliness that took possession of me. The lake, as it was called, had at some period been a mere circular depression on the top of the mountain, with an outlet, or crevice, somewhere at the bottom. For trees and bushes had grown there when it was dry land, and it was doubtless their leaves that in time had choked the opening until the basin had filled with the stagnant water that lay now like a sheet of dark metal, absolutely unruffled in that silent air, and inky with decayed vegetation. Skeletons of rotting trees rose black and sinister above the pool. Unbroken stillness lay about them like a pall. An atmosphere of death was everywhere.

That anything could live in such a place seemed to me absurd. My impulse was to turn and fly from the spot. Then, reasoning that, after all, there was really no cause for alarm, I adjusted my line, and baited the big hook with a piece of bacon supplied by the old negro. It was a clumsy tackle, such as the darkeys use for catching catfish or bullheads. I flung the hook far out, let it settle to the bottom, and waited.

There was no result, and presently I moved a little farther around, and tried again. Still no success. Once I thought I heard something moving in the brush behind me. It startled me, but when I listened there was only silence. I was nervous and unstrung, and made up my mind to leave the place. I walked back toward my first position, allowing the line to drag along in the water.

Suddenly there was a strong resistance, causing me to turn quickly and pull hard on my heavy pole. Then I uttered an exclamation of disgust, for the hook held fast and refused to move. I had caught a root or a sunken log.

For some minutes I employed every method I knew to get it free. I grew feverish and cold by turns over the obstinacy and the strangeness of this unseen unconquerable and yet half-yielding resistance. Once more I imagined the rustle in the bushes behind me. I listened with every sense acute, but only silence. I was rapidly nearing the point of a screaming flight. In trembling desperation I gripped the rod and pulled straight in. I would break the hook.

But as I pulled, the weight yielded. It seemed a water-soaked limb that I could tow ashore. I pulled steadily, and slowly the resisting mass came nearer. There was something about its movement that filled me with a sickening fear, and fascination.

Taking a step backward, I drew the pole hard and firmly till it would come no further. Something gray, and bulky and terrible came to the water's edge, and then, from the bushes behind me, a maniacal cry that froze me immovable.

Something had seized me by the arm—something that an instant later lay quivering at my feet. When I looked down it was upon two dead men. One was Richard Macomber. The other—

I remember only that there was a peddler's pack tied to his shoulders.

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"MY BACK ACHE
FOR 10 WEARY YEARS

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compou
Cured me Absolutely.

"I had female weakness, and the torture and pain I suffer tongue can tell. I never spent one week in the ten years that I w from pain. My trouble was inflammation and congestion of the w When I commenced to take your remedy I had been bedfast for time under the treatment of two of the best physicians in Illinois w receiving any help. You can imagine the benefit I derived from L E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound-when I tell you that I have forty pounds and am well—a thing that I never dared to expe Mrs. C. E. Foland, 1356 Boonville St., Springfield, Mo.

Backache is a forerunner and one of the common symptoms of Kidney trouble and w displacement, which are invariably preve and cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable pound. Read Miss Stevenson's letter:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Your Vegetable Compound has worked w with me. I was a great sufferer with ulceration of the womb, had such back and bearing-down pains that it required a great effort to do a small amo my household duties. Since taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Comp I am able to do all my own work and feel like a new woman. Your S Wash also is something I could not afford to be without.

"I cannot say enough in behalf of your remedies. I heartily recom them to all suffering women."—Mrs. F. C. Bazley, 724 Fourth Av Detroit, Mich.

Don't make the mistake of trying to over backache by heroic endurance. There is al something serious causing this trouble. Writ Mrs. Pinkham about it. Her address is Lynn, M

Mrs. Henry Galteau, 1825 Charles St., La Crosse, Wis., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—When I first wrote to you for advice I w very bad condition with falling of the womb, backache and bearing Could not stand five minutes. I followed your advice strictly and hav seven bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, two of Purifier and four packages of Sanative Wash and am now perfectly w

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND CURES BACKACHE.

$5000 REWARD

tioned the genuineness of the letters we are constantly publi have deposited with the Nati Bank, of Lynn, Mass., $5,000, w be paid to any person who will show that the above testimoni genuine, or were published before obtaining the writers' special pe LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., Lynn, Mass.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought
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DYSPEPSIA
CURE

When Prof. Munyon says his DYSPEPSIA CURE will cure indigestion and all forms of stomach trouble he simply tells the truth. It will cure a stomach that has been abused by over-eating and over-drinking. It will cure a stomach that has been weakened by old-style drugs and debilitating cathartics. It will do much toward making an old stomach act like a sound one. At all druggists, 25 cents. Fifty-six other cures. Write to Broadway and Twenty-sixth St., New York, for free medical advice.

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BUSINESS.

NCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE TIMES,
Los Angeles, Jan. 5, 1901.

FINANCIAL.

FARMERS' AND MER- BANK. The statement of the rs' and Merchants' Bank showing ndition at the close of business ber 31, 1900, appears in The today. It is a notable showing veral respects. The gross assets ,853,259.82. Of this amount the s are $5,384,940.21; the available s are $2,774,602.18; the loans and dis- $3,039,701.16. The cash on is nearly three-quarters of a There is a surplus of $700,000. der the stock sells at $3500 per whenever there is a share to be which is seldom. The increase the year just closed in the business bank was substantial.

CLEARINGS. The ex- brought into the local clear- week amounted to $2,500,- compared with $2,062,771.52 in the week, and $2,716,915.96 for before that. For the corre- week in 1899 the figures were .32. The increase is over 10

the month of December, 1900, the were $10,945,901.56, com- with $8,617,863.30 in 1899. For the ended December 31, the sum 4,212.26 in 1900, and $25,457,- For the whole year the re $123,922,461.86 in 1900, and in 1899. The increase of just past are greater in 1900 than for 1899, that for the year being more than 33⅓ per of the quarter was nearly that of the month was over and for the week over 26

STOCKS AND BONDS. The Stock and Bond Exchange local securities as follows:

LOS ANGELES BANKS.

	Bid.	Asked.
	120	.....
of Commerce	.....	98
	130	.....
	130	.....
	54	.....
and Merchants'	3500	.....
National	200	202
American Savings	150	.....
National	127	130
Savings	50	.....
National	160	.....
of California	110	.....
and Trust Co.	....	87
Savings Bank	76	.....
Savings	100	.....
Loan and Trust Co	....	30
of Savings	125	.....
National, Pasadena	180	185
Nat., Pasadena	99	.....
Val., Pasadena	140	.....

paid up, $50.
all paid up.

LANEOUS STOCKS.

Co.	52	60
& Trust Co	105	110
Co. Com	68	75
Co. pfd	98	102½

BONDS.

of Pomona	99	102
Co. 5s	85	100
	....	110½
way 5s	....	102
Angeles and Pasadena Railway 5s	103	105
Light and Co.	97	102
Water Co. 6s	99	100
Elec. Co. 6s	100	103
Co. 5s	104	105
Co. 6s	116	120
Gas & Elec. Co.	....	104
Elec. Railway Co.	98	100
Water Co.	....	100
Water Co.	....	105
rrigation Co.	104	.....

COMMERCIAL.

AN TOBACCO CROP. The tobacco crop promises to be of large volume.

TRADE. It is estimated that American people spent $15,000,000 in toys. One-third of this is ported goods. At the present and for the first time, American facturers are invading foreign with their toy wares.

CENTURY IN COPPER. The production of the entire world— is the subject of an ex- study by M. Leon Demaret The following table sum- his statistics:

	Metric tons.
States	2,725,600
Bolivia, Peru	1,870,600
Portugal	1,189,600
	855,800
Sweden, Norway	611,600
	443,600
	292,600
countries	860,400
	8,850,000

ATION IN PRICES. A com- of prices in 1899 with those of years in London, made by Sauerbeck in a publication the Royal Statistical Society Eng., shows the course of forty-five commodities dur- twenty years, as compared standard period of eleven 1877. The statement of in the form of "index num- which the average price dur- 1867-1877 is taken as relative price in the years 1880 to 1899, is based The forty-five articles con- arranged in six great as pointed out by the of Statistics, are veg- animal food, sugar, coffee minerals, textiles and sundry vegetable food, the in- for the year 1880 was 89; 68; for the year 1890 1896 it reached its lowest in 1899 averaged for the animal food, the figure 101; for 1885, 88; for 1890, in the lowest point, 73, Sugar, tea and coffee 88; in 1890 at 70, and lowest average, 51, in stood at 53, though for as shown in the dis- panying the tables, the were the lowest recorded In minerals, the index was 79; in 1885, 66; in 1890 reached its lowest point stood at 92, by far the in the twenty years' under consideration. In index figure for 1880 was and reached the lowest and 1898, when it stood at 51, returning in 1899 list headed "sundry ma- index figure for 1880 was for 1890, 69; and reached point in 1897, when it stood 1899 returned to 65. Taking total of the forty-five articles in the various classes of food, animal food, sugar, minerals, textiles and index figure for 1880 was 72; for 1890, 72, and in 1896 lowest point, 61, returning to 68.

RAL BUSINESS TOPICS.

COAST TRADE. Brad- of the trade of the Pa- ities of the United States: foreign trade of the Pacific doubled in three years, in- from $32,471,417 in 1894 to 1897. Since then it has to $61,863,678 last year will be broken in the just closing, with total more than $70,000,000 from all Pacific Coast ports. In 1894 our imports at Pacific Coast ports amounted in value to less than $42,500,000. In 1899 they were $58,887,867 an increase of only 40 per cent. in imports, while the gain in exports was 100 per cent. The imports for this calendar year will amount to $52,000,000 as compared with exports worth at least $70,000,000. The following figures show the exports and imports for Pacific Coast ports by calendar years:

Years—	Imports.	Years—	Imports.
1894	$42,494,822	1894	$32,471,417
1895	46,783,477	1895	42,191,284
1896	42,104,832	1896	59,180,338
1897	51,809,056	1897	64,707,374
1898	46,147,967	1898	62,424,636
1899	58,887,867	1899	61,863,678
1900	*43,367,338	1900	*59,594,411

*Ten months only.

LABOR'S SHARE. There are ninety-four street railway companies operating in Pennsylvania. For the past fiscal year the total receipts of these roads were $24,447,181. Only twenty paid any dividends. The total disbursements were $23,376,312, of which 14,796 employés received $3,043,559, or an average of $543.63 each. Of course, all these people did not work full time, and many, no doubt, were boys.

COST OF WAR. The Boer war already has cost Great Britain $346,615,000, of which $277,750,000 was raised by the sale of bonds. The total cost of the government of Great Britain for the current fiscal year is put at $896,850,000. This is nearly as much as the total interest-bearing debt of the United States.

LOCAL PRODUCE MARKETS.

LOS ANGELES MARKETS.

Very few quotable changes have taken place in provisions the past week. At the opening of the week some hams advanced and some brands of salt pork and compound lards went off. No changes were reported yesterday. The market has a firm tone.

Live stock and fresh meats are very firm. All fresh meats advanced here early in the past week.

Flour and feedstuffs are firm, following a strong wheat and corn market.

Dry hides have advanced, and the demand is good. Salt make no improvement and are weak with very little demand. Wool and tallow are dull and weak.

After the sensational decline in butter early in the week, the market is ruling steady at 55 cents for local and 50 to 52½ cents for other creamery, and 45 to 50 for dairy. Tub is pretty well cleaned up. California is 22 cents, and eastern 25 cents a pound.

Ranch eggs are firm at 30 cents generally. But some quote 28 and 29 cents. Receipts are light. Standard eastern are 22 to 23 cents, and extra select 25 to 26 cents.

Cheese is without change.

Good potatoes are firm at quoted prices. Onions are very firm and advanced yesterday to $3 for the best. Some onions are selling at $2.50, but most are quoted at $2.75 to $3 a cental. Fresh vegetables are in good demand and firm.

Beans are very firm. Small whites are scarce, large whites held for full prices and pinks are liable to go higher. Limas are very firm.

Hay is scarce and firm. Barley hay is hardly obtainable.

Receipts of live poultry have been light all week. The market was well cleaned up yesterday. Receipts of game were good yesterday. The demand is pretty good, but prices are just about steady. Fresh fish is in sufficient supply to meet the demand.

Apples are firm and active. Some fancy repacked bellflowers bring $1.75 a box. Bananas are in good demand.

Oranges have been going East very freely. Shipments for the first two months of the season have beaten any former record. Fancy navels bring $1.75, f.o.b., shipping point. Some extra fancy Redlands are held for $2 a box. Lemons are in fair demand at steady prices.

Provisions.

BACON—Per lb., Rex breakfast, 14½; fancy wrapped, 15½; plain wrapped, 15¼; mild cured, 13@13½; medium, 11; Gilbert bacon, 12; Winchester, 10-12-lb., average, 14¼; 14-16-lb., average, 14; 49'er, 13¾@15¼; Orange Blossom, 13¾.

HAMS—Per lb., Rex brand, 12; Gilbert hams, 10¾; picnic, 9@9½; Winchester, 14-lb., average, 12¾; 12-lb., 12¾; 49'er, 12¼@12½; Orange Blossom, 11.

DRY SALT PORK—Per lb., clear bellies, 10¾@10¾; short clears, 9¾@10¾; clear backs, 9¾@10¾.

DRIED BEEF—Per lb., insides, 13½@15.

PICKLED BEEF—Per bbl. 13.00; rump butts, 17.00.

PICKLED PORK—Per bbl., Sunderland, 13.50.

LARD—Per lb., in tierces, Rex, pure leaf, 9¾; Ivory compound, 7¾; Suetene, 6¾; special kettle-rendered leaf lard, 9¾; Silver Leaf, 9¾; White Label, 9½; Orange Blossom, 9¾.

Live Stock.

HOGS—Per cwt., 5.00@6.00.

CATTLE—Per cwt., 3.75@4.00 for prime steers; 3.00@3.75 for cows and heifers; calves, 4.50@5.00.

SHEEP—Per head, wethers, 4.00; ewes, 3.00@3.50; lambs, 2.50.

Flour and Feedstuffs.

FLOUR—Per bbl., local extra roller process, 3.80@4.00; northern, 3.80@4.00; eastern, Pillsbury's Best, 6.25; other brands, 4.25@6.00; Oregon, 3.50; graham flour, 1.90 per 100 lbs.

FEEDSTUFFS—Bran, per ton, 22.00; rolled barley, 20.00; cracked corn, 1.30 per cwt.

Hides, Wool and Tallow.

HIDES—Dry basis, 14 per lb.; kip, 12; calf, 12½; bulls, 8.

WOOL—Per lb., 8@10.

TALLOW—Per lb., No. 1, 3½@4; No. 2, 3@3½.

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

BUTTER—Fancy Board of Trade creamery, per square, 55; southern creamery, 52½; dairy, 45@50; other creamery, 52½; eastern, in tubs, fancy, per lb., 25.

EGGS—Per doz., fresh ranch, 28@30; eastern, standard, 22@24; extra select, 25@26.

CHEESE—Per lb., eastern, full cream, 16@16½; Coast, full cream, 11; Anchor, 14½; Downey, 14½; Young America, 15½; 3-lb. hand, 16½; domestic Swiss, 16@17; imported Swiss, 26@27; Edam, fancy, per doz., 8.00@8.50.

Fresh Meats.

BEEF—Per lb., 5@5½.

VEAL—8½@9.

MUTTON—Per lb., 9; lamb, 10.

PORK—Per lb., 8½.

Dried Fruits, Nuts and Raisins.

RAISINS—Fancy Clusters, per box, 2.00; London Layers, per box, 2.50; loose, 6½@7½ per lb.; Seedless Sultanas, 9½@12½.

DRIED FRUITS—Apples, evaporated, choice to fancy, 9½@10; apricots, 7½@8; peaches, fancy, 8½; choice, 7½@8; pears, fancy evaporated, 12@15; plums, pitted, choice, 10@12; prunes, choice, 6; fancy, 6½; dates, 8@9; figs, sacks, California, white, per lb., 6@7; California, black, per lb., 4; California, fancy layers, per lb., 10@12; imported Smyrna, 22½@25.

NUTS—Walnuts, paper-shells, 10½; fancy softshells, 10; hardshells, 9; almonds, softshells, 16½@17; paper-shells, 17@17½; hardshells, 10@11; pecans, 10@15; filberts, 13@14; Brazils, 9@10; pinons, 8@9; peanuts, eastern, raw, 6@6½; roasted, 7@7½; California, 5.

Potatoes, Onions and Vegetables.

POTATOES—Per cental: Choice to fancy, 1.20@1.30; common to fair, 1.00@1.10; sweet, per cental, 1.40@1.50; Nevada Pearls, fancy, 1.35.

ONIONS—New, per cental, 2.50@3.00.

VEGETABLES—Beets, per cwt., 2.00@2.75; cabbage, 75@80; carrots, 85 per cwt.; green chilies, 6@7 per lb.; dry chiles, per string, 80@90; lettuce, per doz., 20; parsnips, 90@1.00 per cwt.; green peas, 8@10; radishes, per dozen bunches, 20@25; string beans, 9@10; turnips, 65 per cwt.; garlic, 5; tomatoes, 1.25@1.50; cucumbers, per dozen, 1.25@1.00; celery, per dozen, 40@50; cauliflower, per doz., 40@60.

Beans.

BEANS—Pink, 2.70@2.75; Limas, 6.50; small white, 5.00; large white, 4.25@4.50.

Hay and Grain.

BARLEY—Mill price, 1.00.

OATS—Jobbing price, 1.45@1.50.

CORN—1.20.

HAY—New, mixed oat and barley, 14.00@15.00; alfalfa, 11.00@12.00; loose, 9.50@10.50.

WHEAT—Mill price, per cental, 1.30@1.38.

Fresh Fruits and Berries.

LEMONS—Per box, choice to fancy, 1.50@2.00; green, 1.00@1.25.

ORANGES—Per box, navels, 2.00@2.75; seedlings, 1.00@1.50.

LIMES—Per 100, 1.00.

COCOANUTS—Per doz., 90@1.00.

PINEAPPLES—Per doz., 4.00@5.50.

STRAWBERRIES—Fancy, 20@25; common, 10@15.

GRAPE FRUIT—Per box, 2.50@3.00.

BLACKBERRIES—Per box, 25@30.

RASPBERRIES—Per box, 25@30.

APPLES—New, per box, 1.25@1.75.

BANANAS—Per bunch, 2.00@2.25.

CRANBERRIES—Per bbl., 14.00@15.00.

Poultry.

POULTRY—Dealers pay live weight for stock in good condition: 8@9 per lb. for poultry; ducks, 7@8; for turkeys, 12@14; geese, 8@9.

GAME—Doves, per doz., [illegible] $5; rabbits, 1.00@1.25; quail, 1.50@1.75; snipe, 75@1.25; English jacksnipe, 2.50@3.00; wild ducks, teal, 1.50@1.75; sprigs, 2.25@2.75; mallards, 5.75@6.25; spoonbills, 1.25@1.75; widgeons, 2@2.25; common, 50@1.00; wild geese, gray, 3.50@4.00; white, 2.00@2.50.

Honey and Beeswax.

HONEY—Per lb., in comb, frames, 13@15; strained, 7@8½.

BEESWAX—Per lb., 21@23.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

SHARES AND MONEY.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—Speculators jumped into the stock market this morning and put prices into a state of violent effervescence. They quickly skimmed the froth at the top level of prices to take profits, and attracted so large a following to the selling side that the sensational opening gains were mostly wiped out before the close and in all cases greatly reduced.

After a day of violent excitement at exceedingly wide fluctuations, the market was decidedly easy in tone at the close and at a level generally below last night. There were some important exceptions, and there were a number of spasmodic rallies of weak stocks on covering by shorts. It was a speculators' day pure and simple, and whatever substantial considerations may have been behind the buying demand, they were almost completely lost sight of in a frenzy of speculative excitement. No story was too wild or improbable to gain ready credence. The growth of the conviction that St. Paul is to pass to the control of the northern trans-continental lines has made the speculative minds open to almost anything in the way of rumors regarding railroad combinations. Capitalists who have been influential in the St. Paul deal are supposed to have additional far-reaching plans. These supposed plans were made the basis of today's extraordinary movement. The authorized announcement before the close that J. P. Morgan & Co. had secured control of the Central Railroad of New Jersey in the interest of the Reading Company offered some basis for the rumors current. The Reading stocks were most prominent in the opening spurt of prices, the first preferred mounting five points, the second preferred 3½, and the common 6⅞. The extreme advance in New Jersey Central was 5⅝. In the heavy buying at the opening there were advices also of four points in Missouri Pacific, 3½ in St. Paul, 3¾ in Erie first preferred, 2⅜ in Erie common, 3 in Erie second preferred, and 2¾ in Rock Island. Gains of from one to two points were numerous all through the list. The eagerness of the selling to take profits caused sudden and violent declines, successive sales in some cases clipping a half to a point from prices, until they were carried back to last night's level or below. Meantime there was a growing weakness in sugar, Tennessee Coal, the rubber stocks, and some other industrials.

The feverish excitement on the floor of the exchange was indescribable. With prices in a state of wild fluctuation, the sense of insecurity became overwhelming. Violent advances were followed by wide relapses, and as sudden recoveries. The evident instability of prices increased the disposition to sell, and the favorable bank statement was taken advantage of to further unload. St. Paul reacted 5½ from the top; New Jersey Central, 4; Northern Pacific, 3¼, and Pennsylvania 3⅛. The Reading stocks showed two or three points net gain for the day, Baltimore and Ohio, 3⅝; New Jersey Central, 2⅝; and Missouri Pacific, 1¼. Otherwise, there was nothing important on the side of gains, and the list presents a ragged line of net losses.

Closing Stocks—Actual Sales.

Atchison	46⅞	Wabash pfd	25¾
Atchison pfd	88⅜	Wheeling & L. E.	12⅞
Baltimore & Ohio	88⅝	W. & L. E. 2d pfd	[illegible]
Canadian Pacific	91⅝	Wis. Central	15
Canada Southern	[illegible]	Third Avenue	113
Ches. & Ohio	41⅝	B. & O. pfd	86
Chicago G. W.	16⅞	Nat'l Tube	66
C. B. & Quincy	147¾	Nat'l Tube pfd	101
C. I. & L.	26	Express Co's—	
C. I. & L. pfd	60	Adams	146
C. & E. Illinois	94	American	186
Chicago & N. W.	173½	United States	59
C. R. I. & P.	121¾	Wells-Fargo	135
C. C. C. & St. L.	76¾	Miscellaneous—	
Colo. Southern	8	Am. Cot. Oil	30⅝
Colo. So. 1st pfd	43¾	Am. Cot. Oil pfd	90
Colo. So. 2d pfd	17	Am. Malting	4½
Del. & Hudson	124½	Am. Malting pfd	27
D. L. & Western	192½	Am. S. & R.	52⅝
Denver & R. G.	31½	Am. S. & R. pfd	95
D. & R. G. pfd	87½	Am. Spirits	1½
Erie	28⅜	Am. Spirits pfd	17
Erie 1st pfd	63	Am. Steel Hoop	[illegible]
Great N. pfd	186	Am. S. H. pfd	77¾
Hocking Coal	16	Am. S. & W.	44
Hocking Valley	42½	Am. S. & W. pfd	87⅝
Illinois Central	131¾	Am. Tin Plate	57⅝
Iowa Central	26	Am. Tin P. pfd	90
Iowa Cen. pfd	52½	Am. Tobacco	113¾
Lake Erie & W.	44	Am. Tob. pfd	138
L. E. & W. pfd	112	Anaconda M. Co.	46½
Lake Shore	230	Brooklyn R. T.	82⅝
Louis. & Nash.	87⅝	Colo. Fuel & I.	51⅝
Manhattan L.	112⅝	Cont'l Tobacco	40⅞
Met. St. Ry.	167¾	Cont'l Tob. pfd	94⅝
Mexican Central	15	Federal Steel	53⅝
Minn. & St. L.	69⅝	Federal S. pfd	76⅝
M. & St. L. pfd	101½	Gen. Electric	185
Missouri Pacific	74⅝	Glucose Sugar	50½
Mobile & Ohio	38	G. Sugar pfd	91
M., K. & Texas	16⅝	Int'l Paper	21⅝
M., K. & T. pfd	45¼	Int'l Paper pfd	73¾
N. J. Central	157	Laclede Gas	72
N. Y. Central	143	Nat'l Biscuit	41
Norfolk & W.	43½	Nat'l B. pfd	94
N. & W. pfd	82	Nat'l Lead	18¾
Northern Pacific	87¼	Nat'l Lead pfd	91
North. Pac. pfd	87⅝	Nat'l Steel	41⅝
Ontario & W.	30⅜	Nat'l Steel pfd	93
Or. Ry. & Nav.	42	N. Y. Air Brake	160
Or. Ry. & N. pfd	76	North American	20½
Pennsylvania	151	Pacific Coast	59
Reading	33	P. C. 1st pfd	91½
Reading 1st pfd	74	P. C. 2d pfd	66
Reading 2d pfd	45½	Pacific Mail	40
Rio Grande W.	65½	People's Gas	101
R. G. W. pfd	95	P. Steel Car	49⅝
St. Louis & S. F.	23½	P. S. Car pfd	82
St. L. 1st pfd	79½	Pull. Palace Car	198
St. L. 2d pfd	55⅝	Standard R. & T.	5⅜
St. Louis & S. W.	18¾	Sugar	138
St. L. S. W. pfd	45⅞	Sugar pfd	113
St. Paul	157½	Tenn. Coal & I.	58⅝
St. Paul pfd	190½	U. S. Leather	13⅜
St. Paul & O.	128	U. S. L. pfd	77¼
Southern Pacific	42	U. S. Rubber	23
So. Railway	21⅞	U. S. R. pfd	70½
So. Railway pfd	71⅝	Western Union	83½
Texas & Pacific	21⅜	Amal. Copper	91⅞
Union Pacific	81⅝	R. I. & S.	18¼
Union Pac. pfd	83	R. I. & S. pfd	63¼
Wabash	12⅝	P. C. C. & St. L.	58

Total sales, 1,167,110 shares.

Bond List.

U. S. R. 2s reg	105¼	N. Y. C. 1sts	106½
U. S. R. 2s coup	105¾	N. J. C. Gen. 5s	127¾
U. S. 3s reg	109½	N. P. 3s	71⅝
U. S. 3s coup	110	N. P. 4s	104⅝
U. S. n. 4s reg	137¾	N. Y. C. & St. L.	108
U. S. n. 4s coup	137¾	N. & W. Con. 4s	100½
U. S. old 4s reg	114	Or. Nav. 1sts	110½
U. S. old 4s coup	114	Or. Nav. 4s	101
U. S. 5s reg	112	Or. S. L. 6s	129½
U. S. 5s coup	112	Or. S. L. Con. 5s	115½
D. of C. 3s 65s	125	Reading Gen. 4s	93⅝
Atchison, Gen. 4s	102⅝	R. G. W. 1sts	99½
Atchison, Adj. 4s	87⅝	St. L. & I. M. 5s	114
Can. So. 2ds	108	St. L. & S. F. 6s	126⅝
C. & O. 4½s	104½	St. Paul Consols	186
C. & O. 5s	121	St. P., C. & P. 1s	117½
C. & N. W. 7s	139	St. P., C. & P. 5s	118⅝
C. & N. W. 5s	125	So. Pacific 4s	84
Chicago Ter. 4s	92½	So. Railway 5s	112¼
Colo. So. 4s	84	S. R. & T. 6s	72¼
D. & R. G. 4s	100⅝	T. & P. 1sts	115⅝
Erie Gen. 4s	85⅝	T. & P. 2ds	85
Fort Worth 1sts	78	Union Pacific 4s	105⅝
Gen. Elec. 5s	155	Wabash 1sts	118⅝
Iowa Cen. 1sts	116	Wabash 2ds	108
L. & N. Un. 4s	100½	West Shore 4s	113¼
M., K. & T. 2ds	76	Wis. Cen. 1sts	86¼
M., K. & T. 4s	97½	Va. Centuries	96⅝

Boston Stocks and Bonds.

Money—		Rubber	22⅝
Call loans	4@5½	Union Pacific	81⅝
Time loans	4@5	Union Land	2⅝
Stocks—		West End	93
A., T. & S. F.	46½	Bonds—	
Atchison pfd	88½	Atchison 4s	101½
Am. Sugar	137½	N. E. G. & C. 5s	70½
Am. Sugar pfd	117	Mining shares—	
Am. Telephone	155	Adventure	10
Boston & Albany	252	Allouez M. Co.	3
Boston Elevated	159	Amal. Copper	91
Boston & Maine	196	Atlantic	28½
C. B. & Quincy	147⅝	Boston & M.	315@319
Dominion Coal	40	C. & Hecla	828@835
Dom. Coal pfd	108½	Centennial	24
Federal Steel	54⅝	Franklin	18¾
Federal S. pfd	76	Humboldt	50
Fitchburg pfd	139	Osceola	82
Gen. Electric	187⅝	Parrot	49⅝
Gen. Elec. pfd	136	Quincy	172
Ed. Elec. Ill.	240	Santa Fe Copper	6⅝
Mexican Central	14⅝	Tamarack	340
N. E. G. & C.	13½	Utah Mining	32
Old Colony	205	Winona	6
Old Dominion	30½	Wolverines	49

Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—The weekly statement of the associated banks shows: Loans, $803,986,600; increase, $75,321,400; deposits, $870,350,100; increase, $16,760,900; circulation, $30,962,500; decrease, $58,300; legal-tenders, $67,069,800; increase, $2,706,800; specie, $164,821,300; increase, $3,103,100; total reserve $231,887,000; increase, $5,814,400; reserve requirements, $217,737,525; increase, $4,190,225; surplus reserve $14,150,075; increase, $2,624,175.

London Stock Markets.

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—The Commercial Advertiser's London cablegram says: "The markets were good all around here today. The American department was wildly excited, and there was a great rush of professional buyers to get in the market. Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul buyers especially were sought, and in the mad bidding for them the price was run up from 164 to 168 in a quarter of an hour, the close being 166¾, and the market generally reacted after the extremely strong commencement until another purchasing wave came along and carried everything to a finish at the top."

Money and Exchange.

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—Close—Money on call steady, at 4 per cent. Sterling exchange, nominal, 4.86½@4.86¾ for demand, and 4.81½@4.81¾ for sixty days. Bar silver, 63½. State and railroad bonds, firm; government bonds irregular.

GENERAL EASTERN MARKETS

GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

CHICAGO, Jan. 5.—At the beginning and at the end of the session in the wheat pit bullishness of a decidedly strenuous order made the market an exciting one, while the period between these extremes was marked by a nervousness amounting to speculative ague. The market was almost entirely a creation of sentiment, based on the stock activity and rumors of Wall-street interest in the local grain market. May wheat opened ⅛ to 1⅜ higher at 78½ to 79¼ under heavy buying pressure, wherewith the rumor connected the name of James R. Keene, the New York stock operator. An enormous business was transacted the first ten minutes, longs scattering to the open mouths opened to them with such liberality that the price of May dropped to 78⅜. Trade became more quiet, but feverishly nervous, for the next hour. May rallied to 78⅞, but dropped back again. Offerings were light and the price was gradually worked up again to 79 cents. At this mark more profit-taking, together with some short selling, was attempted. Meanwhile commission-houses had received more buying orders. The readiness with which offerings disappeared into this quarter alarmed the short interest, and on a sharp burst of activity May jumped to 79⅛, high price of the present season. A reaction to 79⅛ followed this bulge, but the market was aggressively strong and the close was 1⅛ to 1⅜ cents higher, at 79⅝ to 79¾.

The bull fever spread to corn as it did to other leading speculative markets. The close was strong, with May ⅞ of a cent higher, at 78⅜ to 78½.

A big cash business and the wheat strength gave oats a boost today. May closed ⅜ cents higher, at 25⅜.

Strength in pork was the feature in the provisions, although lard and ribs were also firm. May pork closed 65 cents higher; lard 17½ cents up, and ribs 20 cents improved.

The leading futures closed as follows:

	Closing.
Wheat, No. 2—	
January	78⅜
February	77⅝@77¾
May	79⅝@79¾
Corn, No. 2—	
January	36⅝
February	37⅝
May	38⅝@38¾
Oats, No. 2—	
January	23¼
May	25⅜

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour was quiet; bakers', 2.20@2.70; winter patents, 3.70@3.90; straights, 3.20@3.65; clears, 2.80@3.40; spring specials, 4.90; patents, 3.60@3.90; straights, 3.20@3.65; No. 3 spring wheat, 70@73; No. 2 red, 77@77½; No. 2 corn, 37¾; No. 2 yellow, 37¾; No. 2 oats, 23½@27; No. 2 white, 26¼@27¼; No. 3 white, 26¼@27; No. 2 rye, 52½@53; fair to choice malting barley, 55@61; No. 1 flax seed, 1.56; No. 1 northwestern, 1.58@1.60; prime timothy seed, 4.70; mess pork, per bbl., 12.55@12.60; lard, per 100 lbs., 7.15@7.20; short ribs sides (loose,) 6.55@7.00; dry salted shoulders (boxed,) 5⅝@6¼; short clear sides (boxed,) 7.20@7.30; whisky, basis of high wines, 1.27; clover, contract grade, 10.50.

Grain Movements.

Articles—	Receipts.	Shipments.
Flour, barrels	47,000	37,000
Wheat, bushels	80,000	40,000
Corn, "	331,000	212,000
Oats, "	563,000	161,000
Rye, "	8,000	5,000
Barley, "	25,000	21,000

On the Produce Exchange today the butter market was dull; creamery, 15@23; dairy, 12@19; cheese, dull, 10¼@11½. Eggs, quiet; fresh, 28.

New York General Markets.

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—Wheat—Receipts, 27,000; exports, 48,225 bushels. Spot, firm; No. 2 red, 83¼ f.o.b. afloat; 81⅛ elevator. Options had a strong and active opening at a cent advance, and closed firm, ⅝@1⅛ net advance. January closed at 82; March, 83¼@83⅜; April, 83¼; May, 83⅝.

Hops, quiet; Pacific Coast, 1900 crop, 15@19; 1899 crop, 10@14; old, 2@6.

Hides, firm; California, 21 to 25 pounds, 19.

Wool, quiet; domestic fleece, 24@26; Texas wool, 15@17.

Coffee—Futures closed barely steady at an advance of 10@20 points. Total sales, 24,750 bags, including January at 5.80; March, 5.90@5.95; July, 6.15@6.20. Coffee, spot Rio, steady; No. 7 invoice, 7⅛; mild, market quiet; Cordova, 9½@13¼.

Sugar—Raw, quiet and weak; refined, dull.

New York Metal Markets.

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—In the absence of advices from foreign sources the local metal market was void of special features today. Speculation was almost entirely lacking, but the boom in stocks helped to establish a healthy undertone to the general list, though prices were without quotable change at the close of business. Copper was quiet at 17.00 for Lake Superior and 16⅝ for casting and electrolytic. Lead, 4.37½. Tin quiet and nominally quoted at 26.50. Spelter easy at yesterday's decline to 4.10@4.15, while the iron markets were about steady, but dull, on the basis of 9.50@10.50 for pig-iron warrants; northern foundry, 15.00@16.50; southern foundry, 15.40@15.75; and soft southern, 13.00@15.75.

Northern Wheat.

PORTLAND, Jan. 5.—In the local wheat market the future had been pretty well discounted, and some of the exporters were less inclined to elevate prices than they were on last Monday before the temporary set-back occurred. For Walla Walla 55½ and 56c was quoted.

TACOMA, Jan. 5.—Wheat one-half cent higher, and a better demand. Blue Steam, 58c; Club, 55½c.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKETS.

GRAIN AND PRODUCE.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 5.—Wheat—steady on call and firmer for spot. Barley futures quiet, spot barley stronger. Oats steady. Choice hay firm. Bran and middlings steady. Beans firm. Oranges and lemons weak. Mexican limes fairly steady. Bananas and pineapples easy. Fancy apples firm. Potatoes easy; onions unchanged. Green peas, strong beans, summer squash and tomatoes steady. Other vegetables little change. Poultry market firm.

Receipts—Flour, quarter sacks, 24,226; wheat, centals, 47,897; barley, centals, 4635; oats, centals, 200; potatoes, sacks, 635; bran, sacks, 1630; middlings, sacks, 235; hay, tons, 278; hides, number, 450; wine, gallons, 45,900.

Grain on Call—Wheat, May, 1.06⅞; December, 1.10⅝; barley, no sales; corn, large yellow, 1.15@1.20; bran, 14.00@14.50.

CLOSING QUOTATIONS.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 5.—Flour—Net cash prices for family extras, 3.35@3.50 per bbl.; bakers' extras, 3.15@3.30; Oregon and Washington, 2.60@3.00 per bbl.

Hay—Quotable as follows: Wheat, [illegible] per ton: wheat and oat, 9.00@12.50; oat, 9.50@12.50; barley, 7.00@9.50; alfalfa, 7.00@10.00; compressed hay, 9.00@13.00 per ton; volunteer, 5.00@8.00.

Wheat—Shipping wheat is quotable at 1.01¼; milling, 1.05@1.07½.

Barley—Feed is quotable at 73¾@76¼ per ctl.; brewing, 80.

Oats—Red, 1.25@1.45 for all grades; black, 1.10@1.20 for good to choice feed, and 1.22½@1.30 for seed; white, all grades, 1.25@1.47½.

Middlings—Quotable 16.50@19.50.

Mixed feed—15.00@16.00.

Rolled barley—Quotable at 16.00@17.00 per ton.

Oatmeal—4.25@4.50 per 100 lbs.

Oat groats—4.50.

Rolled oats—6.00@7.25 per bbl. for wood and 5.75@7.00 for sacks.

Straw—Quotable at 35@47½ per bale.

Beans—Pink, 2.05@2.20; Lima, 5.50@5.65; small white, 4.50@4.65; large white, 3.65@3.85.

Potatoes—Oregon Burbanks, 65@90; river Burbanks, 30@65; Salinas Burbanks, 85@1.15; Merced sweets, 50@65.

Onions—Fancy, 2.00; common, 1.50.

Various—Green peas, 5@7; string beans, 7@10; egg plant, 5@10; green peppers, 5@7; tomatoes, 1.00@1.75; summer squash, 1.25@1.50; rhubarb, 3@5; garlic, 4@5; cucumbers, —; mushrooms, 5@15.

Apples—Fancy, 1.50; common, 30.

Berries—Cranberries, 2.50@2.75.

Pears—Common, 35; fancy, 1.25.

Citrus fruits—Oranges, navels, 1.50@2.25; seedlings, 75@1.25; Japanese mandarins, 75@1.25; Mexican limes, 4.50@5.00; common California lemons, 50; good to choice, 2.25.

Tropical fruit—Bananas, 1.00@2.00; pineapples, 1.50@3.00; Smyrna figs, 14@17; Persian dates, 5½@6.

Butter—Fancy creamery, 25; seconds, 21; fancy dairy, 21; seconds, 18.

Cheese—Eastern, 15@16½; Young America, 12.

Eggs—Ranch, 28@30.

Poultry—Live turkeys, 12@13; dressed, 15@18; old roosters, 4.00@4.50; young roosters, 5.00@6.00; small broilers, 4.25@4.75; large broilers, 5.00@5.25; fryers, 5.00@5.50; hens, 4.00@5.50; ducks, old, 4.50@5.00; ducks, young, 5.00@6.00; geese, 1.75@2.00; goslings, 1.75@2.00; pigeons, 1.00@1.25; pigeons, young, 2.25@2.50.

San Francisco Mining Stocks.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 5.—The official closing quotations for mining stocks today were as follows:

Alta	5	Justice	3
Alpha Con	3	Mexican	44
Andes	9	Occidental Con	3
Belcher	11	Ophir	93
Best & Belcher	33	Overman	16
Bullion	3	Potosi	19
Caledonia	73	Savage	22
Challenge Con	20	Seg Belcher	3
Chollar	21	Sierra Nevada	37
Confidence	60	Silver Hill	40
Con. Cal. & Va.	245	Standard	310
Crown Point	12	Union Con	35
Gould & Curry	56	Utah Con	9
Hale & Norcross	23	Yellow Jacket	20

Drafts and Silver.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 5.—Silver bars, 63⅛; Mexican dollars, 50½@51; drafts, sight, 12½; telegraph, 15.

SHE RULED.

Russia's Young Empress Had a Chance, During Her Husband's Illness, to Show Her Caliber.

[Marquis de Fontenoy in Washington Post:] Russia's young Empress, in addition to the anxiety and fatigue entailed by the nursing of her husband in her present delicate condition of health, has had her task rendered more than ordinarily difficult by the struggle which she has been compelled to carry on in order to prevent the establishment of a regency. Amazement has been expressed abroad, even in medical journals, that, in spite of the critical condition of Emperor Nicholas, and of his extraordinarily high temperature, he should never once have lost consciousness or have become light-headed, delirium being an almost invariable companion to typhoid fever, particularly when it is complicated with pulmonary trouble. It is assumed that he was never delirious, from the fact that the doctors were silent on the subject in the daily bulletins, and that there was no interruption on his part in the transaction of state business, his orders and directions being issued as usual, while all papers submitted for imperial consideration and approval were returned in the ordinary course indorsed with the wishes of the autocrat. No one, however, was permitted to approach the Czar excepting the three physicians in attendance, and these only when admitted by the Czarina, who insisted on nursing her husband herself, and upon maintaining the most absolute and despotic control of the sick chamber, no one being allowed to enter, save such of the attendants—first and foremost an English nurse—whom she could implicitly trust.

She was quick to punish any rebellion to her wishes or disobedience to her instructions, and finding that the minister of the imperial household, Baron Fredericks, the all-powerful chief of the entire imperial court, was inclined to resent her assumption of authority, and had telegraphed to her mother-in-law, the widowed Czarina, at Copenhagen, to summon the latter to Livadia, she dismissed him at an hour's notice, depriving him of all his dignities and banishing him to his estates, showing him a signed order from the Czar to that effect when he manifested an indisposition to accept his dismissal from her. The suddenness of his downfall and the energy and decision displayed by the young Czarina in the matter created a profound sensation, and from that time forth her authority was never questioned.

The Slavophile party in Russia do not hesitate to assert that the Czar was really delirious during part of the time of his illness, that the Czarina dismissed the minister of the imperial household because he was in favor of making the fact known in the medical bulletin and thus rendering the institution of a regency necessary, and that the Empress virtually acted as regent herself of the empire during her husband's illness, conducting the government in his name, contrary to the provisions of the so-called family statutes of the house of Romanoff, which, it is needless to say, have no constitutional value, since Russia has no national constitution.

If this story be true—and it is widely believed in the various European capitals—the young Czarina has only acted in accordance with the known wishes and best interests of her husband, no one possessing a more extensive cognizance of his ideas and aims.

Had Vladimir become regent, as he fully anticipated when he learned that the Czar was suffering from typhoid fever, he might have been trusted to entirely transform the present political course of the Muscovite empire. In former times he was believed to be liberal-minded and in favor of a thorough understanding with Germany. These sentiments, however, have undergone a radical change, and today he is renowned as being not only anti-German, but likewise reactionary and fanatic, added to which he is imbued with a bitter hatred of England, which is shared by his wife, who, through the marriage of her brother to the Queen of Holland, becomes the latter's sister-in-law. So intense is this animosity of the Grand Duke Vladimir with regard to England that neither he nor his wife and children have ever visited England, being, indeed, almost the only prince and princess of any continental reigning house now living who have never visited Great Britain. Both the Grand Duke and Grand Duchess Vladimir make but little concealment of their distaste for what they are pleased to describe as the English influences of the Czar and for the British prejudices of the Czarina, and head the malcontent party in Russia, especially among the aristocracy.

Strictly speaking, the Grand Duke Vladimir would have no right to the regency were it to become necessary to institute one in Russia, for Grand Duke Michael, the only brother of Czar Nicholas, being of age, is, as nearest male relative to the sovereign, entitled thereto, and the only pretext on which Vladimir could have assumed the regency during the Czar's illness was that Michael was absent with his mother at Copenhagen.

It is this, doubtless, that prompted the young Czarina, as soon as it became known to her that her husband had typhoid, to send a dispatch in the name of Nicholas to the Grand Duke Vladimir commanding, in her husband's name, that both he and his wife should remain at Paris until further notice, and under no circumstances should return to Russia until summoned. The pretext given was that it was important to allay public alarm, both at home and abroad, on the subject of the Emperor's illness, the real reason, however, being the determination of both the Emperor and Empress to prevent Vladimir from taking advantage of his position as governor-general of the military metropolitan district of St. Petersburg and as commander-in-chief of the division of the guards to possess himself of supreme power as regent under the pretext of the Czar's illness and of Grand Duke Michael's absence from the country, as well as of the latter's youth and inexperience.

How strongly the Vladimirs resented this treatment is best shown by the extraordinary indifference which they displayed with regard to the Emperor's sufferings and the anxieties of the Empress, taking part in all sorts of gayeties at the very time when his life was reported to be in the most serious danger.

One thing at any rate has been achieved by the illness from which the Emperor of Russia is now recovering. Until now there has always been a sort of doubt as to the precise degree of influence which the Czarina exercised on the affairs of Russia and even upon her husband, and while some took the ground that she played an important role, the majority were inclined to look upon her intellectual powers as overrated and upon herself as a woman of infinitely less importance, politically speaking, than either the widowed Empress or even the Grand Duchess Vladimir.

All misapprehensions on the subject have, however, now been dispelled. The young Empress has shown herself to be possessed of a master mind quite capable of holding her own in moments of crisis and fully the equal in statecraft to those other czarinas of the last century to whom Russia is so deeply indebted for her grandeur.

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As being the safest and most satisfactory class of first mortgage securities, paying the investor from 5 per cent. to 6 per cent. interest, net, in semi annual payments. A list furnished upon application. Phone Main 987.

BANKS.

Statements of the Condition of the

Farmers & Merchants Bank

OF LOS ANGELES, CAL.
AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS DECEMBER 31st, 1900.

ASSETS.		LIABILITIES.	
Cash on Hand	$713,378.51	Capital (Paid up)	$500,000.00
Cash Due from Banks and Bankers	$2,061,223.67	Surplus	$700,000.00
Total Available Cash	$2,774,602.18	Undivided Profits	$268,319.61
U. S. and Other Bonds, Stocks and Warrants,	$659,113.20	Due Depositors	$5,384,940.21
Loans and Discounts	$3,039,701.16		
Real Estate	$347,843.28		
Safe Deposit Vaults	$32,000.00		
	$6,853,259.82		$6,853,259.82

Oldest and Largest Bank in Southern California.

Farmers' and Merchants' Bank

Capital - - - $500,000.00
Surplus - - - $950,000.00
Deposits - - $5,000,000.00

OFFICERS—DIRECTORS.
I. W. Hellman, President; H. W. Hellman, Vice-President; H. J. Fleishman, Cashier; G. Heimann, Assistant Cashier.
W. H. Perry, J. F. Francis, A. Glassell, I. W. Hellman, Jr., C. E. Thom, O. W. Childs, T. L. Van Nuys, H. W. Hellman, I. W. Hellman.

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Special Safety Deposit Department and Storage Vaults.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
LARGEST NATIONAL BANK IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.
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W. G. KERCKHOFF, Vice-President.
Letters of Credit. Buy and sell Bills of Exchange and make Cable Transfers on all points. Issue Commercial and Travelers' Credits, available in all parts of the world.
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The Los Angeles National Bank.
Capital $500,000. Surplus $100,000.
UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY. Letters of Credit issued on London and Paris, and Drafts drawn available in all parts of the world.

SECURITY SAVINGS BANK, CORNER MAIN AND SECOND STS.
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MAURICE S. HELLMAN ...... Vice-President
W. D. LONGYEAR .... Cashier
DIRECTORS—H. W. Hellman, J. F. Sartori, H. J. Fleishman, F. O. Johnson, J. H. Shankland, J. A. Graves, M. L. Fleming, W. L. Graves, M. S. Hellman, W. D. Longyear, Henderson Hayward.
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OFFICERS—W. F. BOTSFORD, President. I. B. NEWTON, Vice-President. S. G. MOSSIN, Cashier. T. W. PHELPS, Assistant Cashier.
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The information may be useful to you—is sure to be—on page 5, Part III. It's about Women.

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MIGHTY MID-WINTER CLEAN-UP SALE

Hal GOOD GOO 107-109 North Spring

In the Midst of Winter Prepare for Summer.

That's one of the mottoes and duties of a dry goods merchant. You've got three months yet in which to make up and use winter goods. We've got only three weeks in which to rid our store of e ticle that smacks of cold weather. Nothing short of heroic measures will accomplish this, and those are just the kind we have adopted.

No Ransacking Amongst or turning over and digging up mussed goods, will be necessary to find bargains. Everything openly displayed, and plainly marked.

No Rubbish To fumble over, only fresh seasonable goods. We accumulation of old stock to work off. Seasonable g you are unseasonable for us now.

WE HAVE DISCARDED THE KNIFE AND WILL NOW USE A CLEAVER.

The knife, so commonly used in metaphor for price cutting may be all right on ordinary occasions, but it would be too slow and apt to slip in an affair like this. We have taken a as it were, and chopped off great chunks of the original prices, in many cases not leaving enough by which to recognize the goods. Guess you'll readily recognize their real value

THE INNOCENT SUFFER WITH THE GUILTY---THE MOST MARVELOUS PRICES EVER HEARD OF.

In this sale will be found many goods, not strictly speaking, winter goods, but they have been caught in company with heavy weights, and the penalty is banishment from our p The prices that will prevail during this sale will cause a season of festivity and economy. A feast of good goods at a wonderful saving of money in the buying of them.

Doors Open, Sale Begins, Monday Mornin January 7th, 19

It's Prices Like These That Make the Small Coins Do the Work of Big Dollars.

Shrunken Prices in Our Cloak and Suit Room.

And they have indeed shrunk, almost out of sight. In our many years' business experience, never before has there been such a slaughter of prices. But the end justifies the means. They must go. That's all there is to it.

Former			Clean-up
$2.00	Wool Waists.	This is a little line left, in large sizes only. They are all wool, in black, blue and red.	$1.00
2.50	Wool Waists.	Fine French Flannel, in old rose, lavender and gray. Collars and front piece nicely stitched.	1.50
3.00	Wool Waists.	Big line of these, best quality French Flannels, all colors, plain and dotted, hemstitched, tucked, lined, etc.	1.95
4.50	Wool Waists.	These are of fine Botany Flannel in the new pastel shades, embroidered fronts, satin trimmed. They're the finest. That's all.	3.00
$5.00	Jackets.	Black Boucle Cloth, silk serge linings, in navy, brown, tans and red, high collars, many different styles and shapes.	$1.98
7.00	Jackets.	Made of Kersey, Boucle, Melton and Covert Cloth, an enormous variety of makes and colors, silk lined, velvet collars, fly front, double-breasted, etc.	2.95
10.00	Jackets.	Black and navy Kersey Cloths, many different styles, medium length, silk lined, velvet collars, braided, all sizes.	4.80
14.00	Jackets.	These are Covert, Golf and Kersey Cloths, in black, tan, navy and browns, satin lined, double-breasted, dip front, pearl buttons, braided, and lots of other styles.	6.80
$10.50	Suits.	All wool storm serge in navy and black, silk serge lined, fly front jackets, bell sleeves, tailor stitched seams, and lined skirts.	$7.50
15.00	Suits.	All wool homespun and venetian cloths, silk serge lined, 6 button dip front jackets, in castor, grey and black; latest cut in skirt styles.	10.50
20.00	Suits.	In navy, black and grey, Eaton jackets, applique collars, reveres, and skirts, also a sample lot of fine blouse suits, under this heading.	15.00
25.00	Suits.	All wool venetian and camel's hair in tan, blue and browns, blouse effects, corded back and fronts, corduroy and taffeta trimmed, flare skirts.	18.00
1.25	Dressing Sacques.	All wool eiderdown in blue, pink and grey, crocheted edges and frog fastenings.	75c
2.00	Dressing Sacques.	Wool eiderdown in blue, red, grey and lavender, yoke back, fancy front, large collars, frog fastenings.	1.25
2.50	Dressing Sacques.	Extra heavy wool eiderdown, in red, lavender, grey and pink, scalloped fronts, white satin military bands, ribbon fastenings.	1.50
4.50	Dressing Sacques.	Best make and quality, white collars, cuffs, and pockets, silk crocheted edges, appliqued yokes, ribbon trimmed, and plenty others.	2.00

We Cannot Discriminate By giving any one of these items more prominence than the other. Each one stands forth alone in this, and the other departments, as a mighty bargain at a money saving price.

Now Watch Us Make the Fur Fly.

Collarettes.

Former		Clean-up
$3.50	Size 10 inch, made of Baltic seal, edged with chinchilla, storm collars	$2.50
5.00	Fine Baltic seal, with tabs and six tails	3.75
7.00	These are 10 inch electric seals with high storm collars	5.00
7.50	A 10 inch electric seal, storm collar and 5 inch border of moufion	6.00
8.50	A fine electric seal with Persian lamb yoke and collar	6.75
10.50	An elegant Astrachan cape, 12 inch, with high storm collar	7.50
15.00	A handsome piece of brown marten, with tabs and tails	10.50
16.50	A rich collarette, large head and tails, bordered with marten fur	12.00
22.50	This is made from brown marten, with Persian lamb yoke, tabs and tails	17.00
25.00	One of the finest brown marten, with Persian yoke and and marten tails	19.00

Capes.

Former	Clean-up	
$ 7.50—18 inch	$5.00	These are all French Coffey Capes, made up in the best manner. These prices should clean them up quick.
$ 8.50—20 inch	$5.50	
$ 9.50—22 inch	$6.50	
$10.50—24 inch	$7.50	
$11.50—27 inch	$8.00	
$12.50—30 inch	$8.50	
$12.75—12 inch	$10.00	These are made from best quality astrachan' have high storm collars and are most comfortable and durable.
$14.00—14 inch	$12.00	
$17.00—16 inch	$14.50	
$19.50—18 inch	$16.00	
$22.50—20 inch	$17.50	

Former		Clean-up
$25.00	A fine electric seal cape with high storm collar	$19.00
35.00	These are made of Japanese seal with high storm collars	25.00
37.50	Japanese seal marten storm collars; a superb affair	27.50

Ever Hear of Wrappers Like These?

Former		Clean-up
$1.00	One lot, small sizes only, assorted patterns, of good flannelette	65c
1.50	Very heavy flannelette, Princess style, yoke effect, and nicely trimmed	98c
$2.25	These are Princess back, full front, trimmed with braid and ruffles	$1.50
3.50	Heavy German flannel, Persian patterns, assorted colors, splendid garments	2.00

ART SQUARES.

Former $4.00 Just think of a real good carpet, size 7½x9 ft., in the best of colors and patterns, being sold at this price, but they got caught up in this clean-up sale Clean-up $2.50

A Clean-up of Hose.

Former		Clean-up
12½c	300 dozen ladies' fast black and seamless hose, you'll have to get in on these quick	7½c
20c	Ladies' fast black seamless hose in fine drop stitch patterns	14c
25c	Ladies' good quality lisle hose, plain, fancy colored tops, black boots	19c
35c	Ladies' extra heavy thread, fast black hose, with warm long fleece lining	20c
$1.25	Ladies' hose, fine quality black silk, handsome drop-stitch patterns	85c
25c	Children's seamless, fast brilliant black, extra heavy double thread, all sizes	15c
35c	Children's fine thread hose, in fancy Scotch plaids and stripes, sizes 6½ to 9	15c
35c	Children's fast black, extra heavy, firm thread, wool hose, look at them	21c
35c	Infant's fine thread, elastic, black cotton, also fine black worsted, size 4 to 5½	22c

Clean-up of Ladies' Knit Underwear.

FORMER		CLEAN-UP
25c	Ladies' ribbed vests in lisle or cotton, silk finish, no sleeves	15c
25c	Ladies' ecru, heavy ribbed cotton vests, fleece lined, high neck, short sleeves	15c
25c	Ladies' cotton ribbed gray, fleece lined pants; only small sizes in these	15c
25c	Ladies' ecru cotton ribbed, fleece lined combination suits, high neck, long sleeves	19c
35c	Ladies' lisle ribbed vests, low neck, no sleeves, silk finished	19c
75c	Ladies's white wool pants and vests, flat goods, odd sizes, slightly soiled	25c
$1.00	Ladies' gray ribbed, all wool pants, medium weight, excellent goods	59c
$1.00	Ladies' natural wool ribbed vests, high neck, long sleeves, silk finished, slightly imperfect	65c

Two Aprons to Clean up

FORMER		CLEAN-UP
15c	Ladies' apron, made of good check gingham, with fancy borders	12½c
35c	Ladies' aprons, best quality checked gingham, three widths, with good strings	25c

Catch as Catch Can

After these goods. T are spry and get her naturally get the best hold and get the best of the goods, but they're all long as they last, you may catch on.

Former			Clean-up
60c	Sheets	Now who ever heard of a good piece of 10-4 bleached muslin, 2¼ yards long, hemmed and ironed, being sold for this price? Hold up your hands.	42c
17½c	Pillow Cases	Take your choice of these, made from both 42 and 45 inch bleached muslin, 36 inch long and all ready for use.	12½c
15c	Cotton Flannel	These are extra heavy, bleached and brown; widths are 28 and 33 inches and are actually cheaper than 5c cantons.	10c
7½c	Domet Flannel	A cream color, soft, fleecy flannel, napped on both sides, very desirable to make up for infants wear.	4c
35c	Wool Flannels	This is a pure white wool flannel of soft texture, ¾ wide and a wonderful bargain.	19c
10c	Cotton Towels.	An extra size, extra heavy, loom dice pattern, bleached towel, fringed, ready for use.	5c
10c	Linen Towels	This is a linen huck towel, size 14x28, hemmed, and color bordered, limited quantity to customers.	5c
$2.50	Couch Covers	A handsome line, of various styles and colors, 50 inch wide by 3 yd. long, fringed all around, about as cheap as cheese-cloth price.	$1.25
$3.50	Portieres	A pair of handsome, tapestry curtains such as these, 50 inch by 3 yd., rich patterns and heavy fringe, should make your eyes bulge, at this price.	$2.50

Former		
12½c	Flannelettes	Very heavy goods, in dark color and pretty patterns and well fleeced back
20c	Fleeced Flannels	These are the well known De vette flannels, the best goods of their in the richest colorings and patterns.
12½c	Outings	Heaviest outing flannels made in dark and light colors, in lengths from We don't cut the pieces.
6¼c	Ginghams	Staple checks, in Amoskeag pa terns, guess they're all blue, no further t
50c	Cassimeres	A line of wool goods, in stripes, plain and twills, for men and boys cloth golf skirts.
10c	Cotton Crash.	A pure white Momie absorbe Crash, very heavy and nicely bordered.
12½c	Linen Crash.	This is a fine quality, all line glass Toweling, 20 inches wide, blue or
20c	Cotton Velour.	It's a very heavy, double-face cotton Flannel, in bright and dark colors; drapings.
35c	Flannel Skirts.	Made of heavy Outings, 1 yard wide, 2¼ yards long, in handsome strip and bound.

All Former Records Broken!

No matter how cheap we have made prices heretofore in this department, nor how fast we have sold goods, we have made you here cheaper prices and expect swifter selling than ever before, during our existence in business.

Cast Your Eyes on These Colored Goods.

Former		Clean-up
40c	1625 yds. of plain and fancy goods, Zibeline plaids, 36 inch all wool serges, and homespun plaids, in all the new shades and colorings.	20c
75c	2100 yds. of these plain and fancy goods, in homespuns, tailor plaids, knickerbocker suitings, and small plaids. These are all wool goods, 40 inch wide.	29c
$1.00	Only 280 yds. of these. They are Bannockburn suitings, all wool and extra heavy; colors are green, brown, and red mixtures.	59c
$1.50	350 yds. plain zibeline cloths in gray, tan, brown and blue; strictly new goods but they got mixed up in this sale somehow.	88c
$2.25	These are golf cloths in plain, stripe and check effects, all wool, same on both sides, and we've only got 280 yards to sell at this price.	$1.25
$2.50	These are cloakings in astrachan cloth. They are colored grounds, with curled black mohair surface, and most elegant goods, 54 inches wide.	$1.48

Black Goods.

Former		Clean-up
65c	Just 1000 yards of these; all wool Jacquards, brocades, crepons and Sicilians, strictly fresh goods selling at 50c and 65c.	35c
85c	580 yards black dress goods, including 46 in. figured Perolas and 46 in. Satin Soliel, bright finished and very handsome goods.	49c
85c	We'll only sell you 420 yards of these at this sale; they are 42 in. wide, black French crispe, taffeta ground, with bright mohair figures.	55c
$1.25	Black French Satin Soliel, very finest quality pure mohair and high luster.	88c

Silks and Satins.

Former		Clean-up
50c	900 yds. all told, of plain satin, 24 inches, twilled, and 19 inch plain weaves; very staple, good assortment of shades.	29c
75c	These silks include plain colored Faille, plain taffetas, white cords and extra heavy black satin, worth from 75c to $1.25 a yard.	48c
$1.25	This line of silks includes 24-inch light colored brocade India, 24-inch black satin duchesse and 22-inch extra good plain black taffetas.	69c
$1.50	Plain black dress silks, including Faille Franchais, pure dye taffetas, 24 and 27 inch wide, silk serge and Rhadzinin, a marvelous silk offering.	98c

French Flannels

Former $1.00 Best quality fine wool, various colors, with woven silk dots of black or white. If there ever was a bargain this surely is one. Clean-up 53c

Kid Gloves

Former $1.00 $1.50 $2.00 An odd line of broken sizes, including 16-button suede, and glace two-clasp French kid and Mocha. This is a wonderful offering Clean-up 35c

Clean-up Damasks.

FORMER		CLEAN-UP
30c	Pure bleached damask, 58 inches wide, nice patterns and borders	16c
30c	Turkey red damasks, 58 inches wide, such as you've been paying 25c and 30c for	17c
45c	This is an all linen, satin finished cream damask, 54 inches wide; cheap is it!	26c
50c	Your choice of bleached or cream, 56 or 62 inches wide in large line of patterns	33c
$1.35	A napkin, bleached, satin finished and all linen; size 21 inch; a hummerino	97c

Clean-up Under-garments.

FORMER		CLEAN-UP
40c	Ladies' skirts, made of fancy stripe ribbed cotton, and very pretty garment	25c
$1.00	Ladies' skirts, that are fine wool ribbed, with pretty fancy colored borders.	63c
$1.00	Ladies' gowns, made of good quality white flannelette, Mother Hubbard style; nice and warm.	75c
$1.25	Ladies' gowns, white, pink and blue flannelette, Mother Hubbard style, braid and emb'y trimmed	98c

Frolic With Fancy G

You can have piles of fun, amongst the and fancy goods. These prices would tick who has money to buy. We can't particul just mention the articles, their former pri clean-up price. You can do the rest.

These are the Former Prices.

5c	Pencil tablets, large size, good paper Toilet paper, in best grade and large
10c	Tooth brushes, very good quality Torchon laces, machine made, 1½ to in. wide
15c	Ink writing tablets, large size, finest Tooth brushes, in extra fine quality
15c	Horn dressing combs, extra heavy, Horn combs, best metal back, metal
10c	Windsor ties, pretty plaids and Back combs, light and dark, good
20c	Veilings, black with fancy colored Windsor ties, pure silk, pretty pl
12½c	Valenciennes laces, in an enormous Velveteen brush skirt binding, extra
10c	Ladies' handkerchiefs, hemst'd, Gents' handkerchiefs, fancy border
8c	Embroidery, large line, handsome, Ribbons, fancy stripe, taffeta silk,
25c	Ladies' handk'fs, fine goods, slightly Men's pure linen handkf's, colored
25c	Stock collars, for ladies, fancy colors Veilings, fine quality, fancy meshes

Clean-up of Bedding Blankets and Com

FORMER	
95c	Blankets in grey, tan or white, bordered and bound, only 150 pair to sell
$2.50	This is a heavy 10-4 size, wool mixed, pure white blanket tape bound, red or blue border
$3.75	An extra large 11-4, soft, fleecy, white blanket, wool mixed, very heavy, warm
$5.00	This is one of those large, heavy all wool, gray blankets size 11-4, col'd borders
$6.00	Very fine quality, soft wool 11-4 gray blanket; these have those rich Jacquard borders, different colors.
$1.25	A large 6 lb comfort, filled with white cotton, covered with print, quilted
$1.50	A comfort filled with best white cotton, both sides covered with figured silkoline.
75c	Bed spreads, that measure inches, Marseilles patterns, and cheted, limit to buyers
$1.25	A white spread, very heavy and large, size 74x84, handsome Marseilles patterns
$1.50	Bedspreads. These are extra heavy, and measure 78x90, richest of Marseilles patterns

Hale's GOOD GOODS 107-109 North Spring Street.

OCAL SHEET.

and General News.

YEAR.

OMING GREATNESS.

Consummations to e Hoped For.

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BY OLIVE LOGAN.

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OCAL SHEET.
and General News.
Los Angeles Sunday Times
IN FIVE PARTS.
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Hitherto, this great service has been exclusively for city sojourners; but now the great farming population are about to be equally favored. Our present Postmaster-General, Charles Emory Smith, is heart and soul with the movement, as his interesting reports show. A newspaper man during the years of his early manhood, and, latterly, a diplomatist of international renown for able statesmanship, Postmaster-General Smith has no brighter laurel leaf in his intellectual crown than that which bears, indelibly embossed upon its surface, his admirable record relating to rural free delivery. One great result of universal mail delivery will be the improvement of our roads, the most urgent need of our country today. Think how utterly precious it would be if all over this vast land we had the superb, smoothly-rolled roads of beautiful France? Hark, ye bicyclists, automobilists, pedestrians, carriage-trippers, freight-forwarders, and everybody else, and that means all the world and his wife, who want good roads! Just drop a postal to your Congressman telling him to give "ye farmer" his rural free delivery. Good roads are a natural sequence; and only through such a powerful lever as the desire of the rural population for free delivery of their mail can we ever achieve that hitherto unhoped-for blessing, a magnificent road system like that Roman one whose remains are still visible in the Appian Way.

Our beauteous National Capital is progressing apace in its march toward architectural, floricultural and arboricultural perfection. I recently wrote you of the project of making a sort of Champs Elysées south of Pennsylvania avenue, where there is a lot of land which candor compels me to state is at present quite champsie, or field-like; but is not at all Elysayle or Elysian; this idea has found many adherents among those who hold national purse strings.

Then the oft-discussed proposition of erecting a Temple of Justice, as a companion marvel to the Library of Congress, is again to the fore. We want law-courts equal to those at Brussels, and we shall have them, too. They will cost seven millions of dollars, but if a Brussels sprout can raise that much, the sum ought to be a mere bagtelle to a gorgeous cauliflower like the We, Us Company, aforesaid, ought it not? Then there's the Memorial Bridge over the Potomac, to replace the poor things now in use. The story runs that Congress would have made a splendid appropriation last winter for the bridge leading to Arlington, except that the word "memorial" was objected to. As a reunited people it was held to be not cogent to spend national money to perpetuate the memory of national dissension.

Then there's the White House extension to be thought of, although it is stated that President McKinley has said he has plenty of living room for the use of his family, which, as we all know, is not a large one. But it is the daily office crush at the Executive Mansion which makes the place somewhat unsafe during Congressional sessions; and the throngs at the social receptions are decidedly uncomfortable, too. Fancy, how absurd it is for the diplomatic corps to be shoved through a window at the back of the house, in order to avoid the crowds that are wedged like sardines at the front door! It is a regular opera-bouffe business, and should of itself be sufficient warrant for the claim of the country for a more commodious residence for our Chief Executive.

In society topics the great idea is the coming ball at the Leiter residence. The most enchanting rumors are afloat concerning the projected delights of this opulent festival. Apicius in person is to return from the classic shades to cook the supper; Taglioni and Vestris have sent directions for a dance, per celestial free delivery mail; Strauss conveys a new "Blue Danube" waltz score from the undiscovered country; and to do honor to all these wondrous novelties presented for their amusement by the mother of India's queen, the invited guests are to appear in full rig as at court. Yea, verily! trains, four yards long, plumes and veil as at Buck'nam Palace, so please you gentles all; and my gentlemen to wear the regulation court coat, knee breeches, silk stockings, and hanger to pink a scurvy varlet withal should one such forget his station in life, and be impertinent? Excellent fooling, all this chatter, not a word of truth in it, no doubt. But your Madame de Sevigne and typewriter can do no less than relate it to you.

BRITISHER'S COMPLIMENTS.

Labor Leader Curran Says American Workingmen are More Efficient "Slaves" Than His Countrymen.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—Peter Curran, who came here five weeks ago as a fraternal delegate of the British trade unions to the convention of the American Federation of Labor, spoke last night in Arlington Hall. He said he had been traveling through many of the great industrial centers in this country during the past five weeks.

"Your employers," he continued, "are getting more work out of the workingmen than are the employers in the old country, and the manner in which you rush in this country would not be tolerated for a single moment in England. There is one thing that I want to impress upon your minds, and that is that your manufacturers are dumping their commodities in our market cheaper than they can be made over there. That goes to show that you are more efficient slaves.

"The number of wealth-producing people in Great Britain is much larger in proportion to the population than is the number here. The money that is handed out in Wall street and is stored in that thoroughfare represents the unpaid wages of the working classes.

"The strike weapon has proved beneficial to us in the settlement of our grievances on the field of battle. Another channel of redress is through political action, and I want to say right here, that I have no use for the man, either in England or America, who says that the wage-earner should keep aloof from political action.

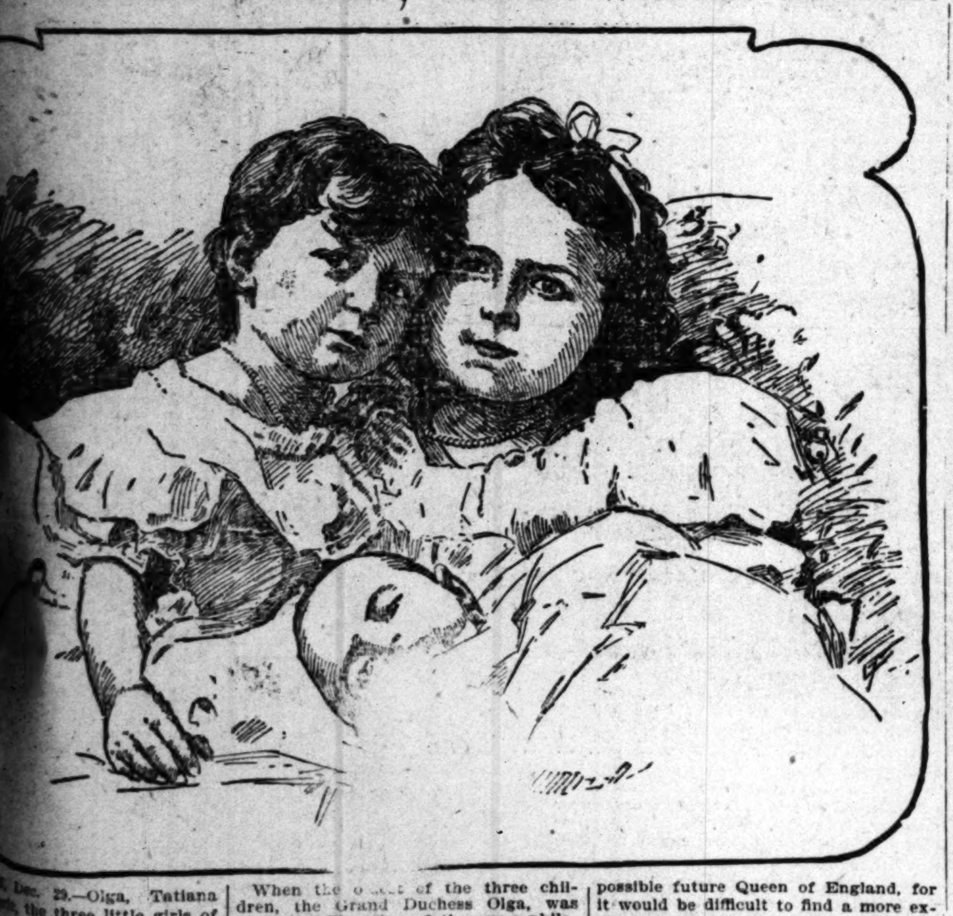
"I detest a monarchy, though I have no personal dislike for the good, old lady, the Queen, yet it is a relic of barbarism. However, from what I have observed since I came here, I tell you frankly, that if by a wave of my hand in England I could bring about a republic, then I would cease to wave my hand."

NEW MEXICO MINERS STRIKE.

GALLUP (N. M.,) Jan. 5.—The men employed at the mines of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company have struck. The men working in the mines owned by Senator Clark and others are still at work. A telegram from Mitchell, chairman of the National Mine Workers' Association, advised the employés of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company's mines to strike, saying that they would be supported. Several hundred men are out.

The United States training ships Buffalo and Scorpion have arrived at Laguayara, Venezuela.

r's Children All Girls; Throne Without an Heir.



Dec. 29.—Olga, Tatiana the three little girls of of Russia, have just had photograph taken, and the first copy of it to soon.

that these three children change the whole des- nation that includes a tenth population. The Czar, pious, prayed long before the birth of each be a boy, and therefore Russian throne. The fail- to answer the prayer many superstitious Rus- does not favor the rule especially as for a cen- the first born of each a boy.

When the oldest of the three children, the Grand Duchess Olga, was born, her illustrious father was philosophical about it. "Had our baby been a boy," he said, "he would have belonged to the nation, but our little Olga belongs to us." What he said after the second and third children proved to be girls is not on record, but it is reported that he was much cheered when informed that a recent President of the United States had been through a similar experience, but ultimately had been blessed, for the fourth child had been a boy.

Although the little Grand Duchesses can never hope to inherit the throne of Russia, they can be pretty sure of being queens if they grow up. It has even been said that one of them has already been considered seriously by Queen Victoria, who is the greatest royal matchmaker in Europe, as a possible future Queen of England, for it would be difficult to find a more exalted spouse for little Prince Edward of York, who has now reached the mature age of 6.

The Grand Duchess Olga is 5, Tatiana is 3, and Marie was born only eighteen months ago. Their mother, the Czarina, is a grand-daughter of Queen Victoria and a cousin of Emperor William of Germany, whose boys will also be looking for suitable princesses before long.

The Czar is a nervous and rather delicate man, whose life is an uncertion affair at best, even if the Nihilists spare him, and if he should have no son the throne would pass to the Grand Duke Michael, the only brother he has left, and after Michael, who is not yet married, comes the Czar's uncle, the Grand Duke Vladimir,

PARIS COUTURIERS.

How the World's Fashions are Determined—Fitting the Costumes to Buyers by Aid of Mannequins.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

PARIS, Dec. 29.—Paris dressmakers broke through a time-honored custom of exclusiveness in deigning to step forth from their proud reserve as regards the general public on the occasion of the World's Fair. During the exhibition it was given to us to assist at what we may call the apotheosis of costume. The lights of the Salon de Lumiére are extinguished now, but the memory of its effulgence is fresh in the mind of every woman, particularly those who rarely come into contact with the fashionable world, and to whom the galaxy of gorgeous raiment was as a glimpse of fairyland.

Whereas the stores are open to all to come and go unquestioned (many with empty purses going there to "look round,") access to the great showrooms of the great couturiers is denied to those who are actuated merely by motives of curiosity. It needs abundance of aplomb on the part of any woman not a regular customer to carry her through the ordeal of getting away without giving an order once she has entered the showroom of some big-wig. His staff is too well drilled into distinguishing visitors with no intention of buying from visitors who can be cajoled into doing so. The former are met with a frigid courtesy, while the latter are soon caught in the toils of the glib showwoman. It is only a favored few who may be said to have the run of such houses as Worth's, Doucet's, Felix's and Paquin's. Nor yet to the habitues are the workings of the great establishments apparent, seeing, as they do, the outside of things only, just as in a theater the occupant of the stalls knows only what goes on on the stage. One who has been behind the scenes has always much to say that does not jump to the eye of the outsider.

There are a hundred dressmaking firms in Paris whose high tariffs differ slightly and who are able to turn out equally good work. But on the shoulders of five or six at most rest the burden of creating fashions for the whole civilized world.

SEMIANNUAL CONFERENCES.

Twice a year, somewhere about January and July, each of these firms holds solemn conclave, principals and subordinates meeting in council together. The important subject under discussion is the plans for the coming season. Their evolution is laborious, new ideas have to be grafted deftly on old—it does not always do to be too surprisingly original, or the result may be partial failure, at least for a time—yet there must of course be a general air of decided novelty. Samples of materials and trimmings, fresh from the warehouses, are consulted, though it not unfrequently happens that the council may be sparing of its choice of these and adopt by preference fabrics that have been some time on the market, to the despair of the manufacturers who built high hopes on some latter-day tissue. Principals and seconds occasionally prime themselves for action in this wise: When the preceding season was at its height, perhaps just before its close, they will have a full dress rehearsal. A certain class of women whose profession it is to be gowned conspicuously have been their accomplices, and shown themselves about the Bois and elsewhere, got up in some of the periously new styles which the real world of fashion thus has the opportunity to see and criticise. If the criticisms are adverse, the new style must bide its time. If it is favorable the couturier has some of his future work traced out for him. "We can go ahead with this!" he exclaims rejoicing.

The conference may last days or weeks; it takes time to elaborate from fifty to sixty or eighty designs, including the whole gamut of walking costumes, reception and evening dresses, tea gowns, coats, mantles, or what not. Once the new designs desided upon, there remains their execution, and this requires, above all, secrecy. Only long-tried hands are permitted to work at this task, the one thing to be feared is any indiscretion that would put rivals on the track.

THE MANNEQUIN.

I must now introduce to the reader's notice the "mannequin." This is not, as its name might imply, a lay figure creditably stuffed with sawdust, but one of flesh and blood. She may be tall or short, fair or dark; pretty or merely tolerably good-looking, the principle point is that she should have a first-rate slim figure, carry her head well, walk with grace and be the mistress of the art of attitudes. Each model is made to fit one or other of the "mannequins" employed in the establishment, so that it may easily be donned over a tight high black bodice and sheath skirt, the uniform of the lay figure assistant. Some concession is made for this reason in its fastenings, which must not be too complicated, as the garment has to be put on and taken off dozens of times in the day later on, when the fashionables will be thronging the dressmaker's show rooms. Once finished, the models are carefully put by in clothes presses. Foreign buyers are the first to be treated to a view of some of these. I say "some" because the couturier knows well it does not answer to take all one's sheep to the same market; and among his selections of models for the coming season there are those that are designed with a view to Paris only, whereas others are intended almost as exclusively for his foreign customers, your buyers from America, who cross the Atlantic twice a year for the purpose, and the envoys of the principle establishments in London, Vienna, Berlin and St. Petersburg. It might be supposed that all doors open before the buyer, and that the secret of the presses are his for the asking. But this is not so. He must be duly accredited and great caution is exercised toward those new to the road.

The buyers have returned whence they came long before women customers put in an appearance. In the meanwhile the models of the preceding season have been disposed of quietly and the fresh lot has taken their place. Minor dressmakers often realize some profit by the sale of old models at the close of the season, economical persons having a talent for picking up bargains of this sort. The model that has been put on and taken off scores of times by a much harassed living mannequin can be sold only to a second-hand dealer in finery. Moreover, the couturier who expends $20,000 in the production of his semiannual show is usually above cheeseparing.

THE BUSY MONTHS.

Toward the middle of October the couturier begins to be mighty busy for the winter, and it is during April and May that most summer business is done. Once the season is in full swing the couturier's tenement teems with energy and life from roof to basement. The many workrooms occupy the upper floors. There are the cutting-out rooms, the rooms where the skirts are made, separate rooms being devoted to bodices and to sleeves, and others again to the final adjustment of these three into finished garments. Each room is presided over by a "première," who distributes the work, explains its nature and enforces workroom rules, of which silence is one, though more often honored in the breach than in the observance. Nowadays every such establishment includes a tailoring department, necessitating more suites of woorkrooms.

The working hours are from 8:30 to 9 in the morning till 7 or 8 in the evening, an hour and a half being allowed for luncheon, which, never is provided on the premises. Premiéres and vendeuses, or show women, patronize Duval or some restaurant of a higher class, while the drones of the hive get their midday meals in cheap eating houses, eking out their plate of meat, garnished, salad and cheese by a taste of the fruit in season, bought from one of the costermongers' barrows, which suddenly appear on the scene, to disappear as suddenly a little later. Any costermonger who would venture into the lordly precincts of the Rue de la Paix at any other time would be reprimanded smartly by the policemen, but he and his barrow are tolerated for this brief space, during which the street is deserted by the fine folk, whose carriages will be standing three deep in two hours hence.

Every one who has made a European tour is familiar with the outward aspect of the Rue de la Paix between 3 and 6 of an afternoon; the sidewalks crowded with elegant pedestrians gazing in on the jewelry, the lingerie, and the millinery display in shop windows, the well-appointed equipages drawing up at the doors of the fashionable milliners and renowned dressmakers; the swift, short vision of trailing draperies as their wearers disappear beneath the tall portals that lead to the premises of Mme. Reboux and Virot, Worth and Paquin. Doucet is the only one to have a shop on the front street. It is painted white, with a balustraded screen, through the intervals of which the passer-by snatches glimpses of frothy frillings and furbelows.

ONE OF THE SMART SHOPS.

Entering, frills and furbelows resolve themselves, on closer inspection, into underskirts, morning jackets, dressing gowns, fichus and the like. The lingerie department opens out into a vestibule at its upper end. Here, seated at their high desks, are the young women who keep the books and make out the bills. To and fro with ceaseless activity more vendeuses, male assistants, who preside over the drapery department in yonder gallery, tailors, recognized by the yard measure thrown over their shoulders, and young apprentices in big aprons laden with packets of samples or bearing aloft a dress skirt dangling flag-wise from a long pole. A short, wide staircase, luxuriously carpeted, leads to the showrooms. Mounting these steps in the wake of two distinguished looking mondaines (sisters apparently) here we are in the principal salon, a rectangular apartment lighted from above and decorated in Louis XV style. The furniture, in perfect keeping, is upholstered in delicate-hued brocade. Arches divide this room from another on the right surrounded by big presses, and beneath the arch, somewhat in the shadow, is a choice of comfortable armchairs Taking up my post of observation here, I find the sisters are already in consultation with a show woman. Another vendeuse is displaying a tunic of black gauze, covered with the shimmer of sparkling jet to a woman in half-mourning seated by the side of her husband, who looks half ashamed to find himself in such a situation. They may be spotted at once as moneyed provincials. Opposite, enthroned on the sofa, is an extremely well-dressed, portly dame, whose maid, in conventional black hat and dress, occupies the far corner of the settee. A wiry little woman, gowned in red cloth, impatiently walking up and down, is in strange contrast to an indolent figure reclining in a big armchair and toying with some lace.

THE VENDEUSE.

More than a passing mention is due to the show woman or vendeuse, the backbone of a couturier's establishment. These are often compartively young in years, though old in experience; seldom obtained this position before five-and-twenty, and will retain it for years after they have become quite matronly looking. A clever vendeuse is never dismissed, she is retained as long as she will stay, which is generally until she has put by sufficient to retire in comfort on a well-earned competency. She represents the firm in all intercourse with customers; she takes up the woman who happens to fall to her share and carries her through the whole business; she offers advice as to style and materials, totals up the probable cost once choice is made, hands over the schedule to the cutter and premiére, assists at the fitting and is known by name to all the regular customers, who will wait until their particular vendeuse is free to attend to them, and sometimes make her little presents to keep her in good humor.

"Hortense!" cries the young woman in attendance on the sisters, "the black-and-gold paletot!" There is a murmur of voices behind me, and then there sails into the room a tall, black-haired girl. She is strikingly handsome, but her mouth droops at the corners, which gives her a slightly bored expression. Her figure is faultless and she walks like a tragedy queen, adjusting as she does so the fronts of a long coat (one feels it should by rights be an antique peplum,) and then lets her arms fall listlessly, interlacing the tips of her fingers. She paces once up and down the room very slowly, while the sisters eye her—or rather the coat—in silence, whereas I naturally think the woman is better worth looking at. When she has accomplished her solem promenade, she glances toward the show woman and raises her eyebrows a hair's breadth. This mute interrogation is answered briefly—"the sable jacket, quick!"—and the mannequin glides away to reappear almost immediately, her stately figure swathed in fur. Again she paces once up and down the room, after which the vendeuse helps her off with the jacket and puts it on the shorter of the two sisters. She is a pretty little thing enough, but the jacket is far from suiting her as well as it did Hortense. I wonder aimlessly whether customers ever properly gauge the abyss which often divides them from the faultless physical perfection of the mannequin.

FEARS LEST SHE DRAW A BLANK.

Meanwhile the young woman in mourning has, on her husand's advice, decided against the glitering tunic as too expensive for so perishable an investment. The vendeuse in charge, who undoubtedly is beginning to fear that she may draw a blank, immediately makes a diversion by calling out, "Clarisse, put on the black net dress!" Some minutes elapse and there enters a young woman wearing an evening toilet, but with her tight-fitting bodice and long sleeves showing above and below its low neck and shoulder straps. She, too, is tall, but lacks the stateliness of Hortense, and her face is insignificant even with its crown of golden hair. Decidedly the woman in half mourning is hard to please. The bodice is not to her liking. "Bring me the pink bodice," orders the vendeuse, somewhat impatiently, and it is brought, hanging limply on the arm of Clarisse, and is duly exhibited back and front. The customer touches some part of the trimming. "How does this go?" she asks. "Oh, charmingly, madame!" suavely, and more sharply: "Which of you can put on this bodice?" A call answered by a third mannequin, neither fair nor dark, short nor tall,, a sprightly young woman, who trips forward and is swiftly ensconced in pink down to the waist.

Apparently the sisters have made up their minds as to the style of their new coat and are now in close consultation over details. After a while they depart and other customers come in. The play is resumed. Hortense is once more in request and promenades in turn a training dress of china crepe and a natty tailor costume. At each new appearance the bored expression on her countenance deepens and the last time she is called does not respond at once. I can see that Mlle. Hortense is a privileged person by right of her faultless figure and graceful carriage. Clarisse and the sprightly one also have a turn apiece.

My attention once more wanders to the provincial pair. They have again raised the question of price and their long-suffering atendant is debating warmly. Finally I leave them hard at it. As I turn away a side door is thrown open and some one murmurs "Madame la Marquise." At this the portly dame, who has sat impassive on the sofa ever since I came in, rises and followed by her maid, sweeps into a trying-room. An impatient gesture on the part of the wiry little woman in red, who has never ceased to fret and fume in the background, marks this dignified exit.

THE LAST REFLECTIONS.

Women of slender means, obliged to cut and contrive for themselves, often say with a sigh: "Ah! if I could only afford to order a dress and be done with it!" Little do they list of the trials that attend those of the leisure and moneyed classes who get themselves dressed at a fashionable couturier's. Oh! those long periods of waiting, to be tried on, borne with equanimity by some like the marquise, but dreadfully trying to the patience of others of a less tranquil temperment. Then the laborious process of fitting, during which the patient has to stand like a dummy as any poor mannequin. And when she fondly hopes her sacrifices of time and pleasure are at an end comes the unwelcome intelligence, "We should like a last fitting early next week, madame." So that the waiting and the standing must begin all over again. At such moments sharp points of repentance make themselves felt. After all, the customer thinks she might perhaps have done without this particular dress, and visions of a long bill rise up. No, she must positively not begin guessing what the total is likely to be, or she will look pale and haggard tonight when there is a special reason for looking her best.

A blithe little woman once told me: "It is just lovely to plan a new dress, but I am always dead sick of it before it is sent home." Fortunately for the couturiers, no amount of tedium to be endured can ever over-balance the pleasure a woman derives from knowing herself to be becomingly, effectively and fashionably dressed.

LAURENCE.

TAMMANY IN A PANIC.

Report That Croker Has Left New York for Good is Now Gaining Credence Everywhere.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 2.—Tammany is in terror!

These four words summarize the conditions in the inner management of the greatest local political machine in the country and which holds in its grasp the government of the second city in the world.

Tammany six months ago believed itself to be and, to all appearances, was invincible. Richard Croker was one of the very greatest figures in the Kansas City Convention. In his arrogance he trampled David B. Hill in the dust, and for a moment, in the wantonness of his power, he set up one of his henchmen as the candidate of the Empire State for the Vice-Presidency. William J. Bryan bowed low to him for the favors he promised—the loyal support of Tammany, an enormous campaign fund, and the electoral vote of the State of New York.

Returned to the luxurious lair of the Tiger in the Fifth Avenue Democratic Club, Croker set up a new leader for the old-fashioned Democrats of the interior of the State. With promises of Tammany patronage he debauched the active politicians of the State organization, gathered into his hands the reins of power, and then, to redeem his financial pledges, sent his collectors into every branch of the municipal administration with orders to assess a 2 per cent. tribute from every man on the pay rolls. Not a man of them dared refuse to contribute. As chairman of the Finance Committee, the vast sum raised in this way was turned over to Richard Croker. The amount of it will never be known. Croker will take care of that. As the campaign went on the Tammany chief let go some hundreds of thousands of it, and National Chairman Jones professed to be delighted. He expected a million, but was glad to compromise on a fraction of it. Indeed, Jones was lucky to get anything at all from Tammany, for, in three words, the policy of that practical concern is "Grab and keep." Ever and always is it out for revenue, and it cares not from what tainted source the revenue comes. The house of ill-fame, the den of the gambler, what is known as the "front-door privilege" and scores of other agencies of evil are all under tribute. And the instrumentality of this foul blackmail is the Police Commission and their subordinates, the police force. New York cannot have decent government while this vile and vicious system of Tammany, by Tammany and for Tammany is suffered to continue.

At last New York has risen in revolt against it. Bishop Potter first aroused the conscience of the metropolis. He began the work of moral regeneration in his asault on the vice conditions that are permitted to flourish by those charged with their suppression; but the revolution he started has grown to proportions far beyond what he conceived either probable or possible. In it are now enlisted the best elements in all parties and among all conditions of society. The churches, irrespective of conflicting creeds, the great commercial bodies like the Chamber of Commerce, professional bodies like the Bar Association and scores of minor organizations, are all in process of amalgamation for the purpose of eradicating the crimson rule of Crokerism. The Republican leaders are unselfishly giving their coöperation toward driving Tammany from power and will support any candidate that may be agreed upon whose character and standing are of a character which gives assurance of better and purer municipal conditions.

But the most formidable and practical of all the movements against Croker and Tammany is that led by John C. Sheehan. It strikes at the very vitals of the Wigwam, and is sweeping into its ranks the men, disgusted with Croker's methods, upon whom Tammany depends for success at the polls. Sheehan has recently exposed the baseness, selfishness and trechery of Croker in his political methods. It was a revelation of political perfidy and has had the effect of alienating from the Tammany boss an immense number of followers that hitherto reposed the most implicit confidence in him. Neither Croker himself, nor anyone for him, has ventured to reply to that terrific onslaught.

I have said that Tammany is in terror. A Democratic member of Congress of this city tells me that Croker himself is dismayed at the prospect before him in the coming campaign. He assures me that previous to his departure Croker transferred to England and took with him bonds, securities and cash, amounting to the enormous sum of $2,800,000! This gentleman does not believe that Croker will ever return, and declares that he has resolved to reside permanently abroad.

This gossip, known to be true, adds to the Tammany consternation, and the prediction is confidently made that the new year will not be very old before four or five members of the inside Tammany coterie will have purchased tickets for Europe with the intention of sharing the self-imposed exile of their chief. The specter that appals them is another sweeping investigation by the Legislature similar to that of the Mazet Committee. It has been the blackest Christmas Tammany has had in years, and the skies of the new year are aflame with portents of disaster. Not a single newspaper in this city can be found to defend Tammany, and under the manipulation of Sheehan a wholesale desertion from the district forces of the Wigwam is threatened. In fact, it may be said to have taken place.

The removal of Dist.-Atty. Gardiner and the appointment of a successor, pledged to the full performance of his duty, was the blow that convulsed the Croker forces. So long as they held that gateway to the grand-jury room and entrance to the criminal courts they felt safe. Now it is no longer possible to block the progress of criminal processes which will inevitably be set in motion against the men that have abused their trusts and used their offices for their own enrichment. The situation is not unlike that in the old Tweed days, when the honesty of the city was arrayed on one side and its political rascality on the other. Tweed then asked, "What are you going to do about it?" The answer came in good time, when he was picked up a fugitive from justice on the beach of Vigo Bay, in Spain, and subsequently tried, convicted and put behind the bars, where he died. Is a like fate before some of the Tammanyites of today? It is possible and probable. New York is resolved to begin the new century with an honest government.

W. T. MANNING.

[From the Cosmographic Co.]

Report of American Consul at Malaga.

I have to report a serious shortage in the Malaga grape crop. The grapes known to commerce as Malaga grapes are really grown in the province of Almeria, and are shipped to the United States through the agency at the city of Almeria, a fine seaport on the Mediterranean coast, one hundred miles from Malaga. They are the finest grapes in Spain and are almost unique in the fact that they maintain their freshness, firmness and flavor for months after being cut from the vine. Thus it happens that in all the great cities of Europe and the United States these grapes are the choicest article of fruit to be had generally in midwinter.

In 1899 the crop amounted to about eight hundred thousand barrels. This year, up to September 15, the promise was even better than usual, and it was estimated that fully one million barrels would be gathered. Unfortunately, beginning on September 15, the provinces of Malaga and Almeria were visited by a succession of rainstorms, which wrought a great damage to the Malaga raisin crop and considerable loss to the Almeria grape crop. But the loss in the province of Almeria was not so great until the inundations of October 20, 21 and 22 swept down upon the great vineyards. Not only were the grapes still on the vines much impaired in quality, but there was a large outright loss.

Last year there were exported from this consular district to the United States about 160,000 barrels of these grapes. This year the exportation will fall short fully fifty thousand barrels, and in the whole crop there is a proportionate shortage. It may be expected, therefore, that Malaga grapes will be scarce and dear this winter, not only in New York, but in London and Paris.

Frank Adams, agent for the irrigation investment department of the United States Department of Agriculture, stationed at Cheyenne, Wyo., is in the city getting data and illustrations relative to irrigation features in this locality.

NEW YORK'S COMPRESSED AIR MOTOR LINE.

THOROUGH TEST OF A NEW SYSTEM JUST BEGUN.

The Operation of the Cars on Twenty-eight and Twenty-ninth Streets Watched With Interest—Advantages Claimed for the System.

[New York Sun:] On Thursday last the Metropolitan Street Railway Company took formal possession of the compressed air plant and motor system which was in course of installation and operation by the Compressed Air Company from September 26 last until its acceptance by the street railway company on the day above mentioned. How great a revolution this may mean in the methods of propulsion of street railway cars in New York remains to be seen. Mr. Vreeland, president of the Metropolitan Company, was quoted recently as saying that the question of motive power for all the cross-town lines in the city lay in a choice between compressed air and storage battery electricity. The result of the operation of the cars on Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth streets probably will be the determining factor in definitely settling this issue—definitely, that is, so far as the adoption of any street car motor may be considered definite. The busy brains of many men of inventive genius are constantly at work on the problem and the railway company that this year puts in a new and more or less expensive device never knows when some new contrivance may make its plant a mere back number.

TWENTY-EIGHTH STREET TEST.

So far as the workings of the compressed air system on the Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth street lines is concerned; it is yet too early to reach any positive conclusions. It will not be until the cars have been operated for some considerable time that the merits or defects of the motors will be fully demonstrated.

"All I can say about it now," said Mr. Vreeland, "is what anybody may see who sees the compressed air cars and rides in them. That simply is this, that they appear to work smoothly and well and that they are comparatively free from noise. As to their economical features, there has been as yet no chance to judge. Duding the time the installation of the new cars was in progress they were put on as fast as they were completed and ready for work. This naturally was a gradual process. It was impossible to take off the old horse cars until there were sufficient of the new compressed air motor cars to take their places and make the service of the line complete. The result of this was that the compressed air cars were held back in their speed. They were obliged to run, in fact, on horse car headway.

THE CAR'S TRIP VALUE.

"Now we pay our motormen and conductors so much a day. Their value to us, or rather the value of each car, is dependent upon the number of trips it makes over the road in a given time. Its earning capacity as compared with what we call its platform expenses, that is the expenses of manning it, cannot be fairly established until it has a chance to do its best work in the point of speed. This the compressed air cars could not do as long as they were impeded by the slow horse cars in front of them. Of course, for a certain time before the new equipment was turned over to us the horse cars were entirely eliminated. What the compressed air cars did in that time I do not know. We have not the figures. They are all in the hands of the Compressed Air Company.

"That company installed the system and while it was engaged in so doing it ran all the cars—had control in other words of the motive department of the line. We cannot tell what the result will be until we have operated the cars for a certain time ourselves. Naturally until we have the results of such operations at hand it would be impossible to make any predictions as to the installation of the compressed air system upon any other line."

LITTLE OUTWARD PECULIARITY.

In appearance the compressed air cars differ but little from the ordinary electric or cable car. The only notable feature that is distinct from other cars is that for a distance of several feet along the middle of the car there is a wooden screen which drops down from the floor of the car on each side, entirely concealing the machinery that drives the car. This screen serves no purpose whatever in the mechanism or the handling of the car. Its object apparently is merely to cut off from view the long driving rods which turn the wheels, just as do the driving rods of a locomotive. In addition to this it improves the general appearance of the car by relieving it of a certain nakedness which it would have if the full movement of its machinery were exposed to view. This is the only external feature of the car which might attract attention. As a matter of fact it is not noticed by the vast majority of people in the streets and it is safe to say that not one-half of the people who are now riding day after day on the Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth street line know that they are using any other car than one of the electric system.

FREEDOM FROM NOISE.

One thing, however, is very noticeable about the compressed air cars, and that is their almost entire freedom from the grinding, the jarring and other noises which are common to a greater or less degree in all forms of the cable or even of the best appointed electric cars. The reason for this is twofold. In the first place the propulsive power is applied directly to the wheels. In the cable cars, of course, it has to be picked up by the cable nippers, which are capable of producing noises that are very trying even to persons of composed nerves. In the electric cars the power gets to the wheels by a system of gearing which inevitably produces more or less grinding and jarring together with the very pronounced sound of the crank movement.

But it is in stopping that the freedom of the compressed air cars from noise is most pronounced. This is due to a brake, the invention of the same Mr. Hardie who invented the car itself, by whose name it is known. This brake is operated by the same compressed air that drives the car. It is absolutely noiseless in its release and is but little heard when it is applied. There is even no hissing of escaping compressed air when the brake releases its grip, for it is a part of the device that the compressed air when it squeezes the shoe to the rim of the wheel completely exhausts its expansive power and escapes by the exhaust at just about the pressure of the normal outside atmosphere—14.7 pounds to the square inch.

A POPULAR FEATURE.

This noiseless feature of the new vehicle is one of its incidental comforts and is certain to commend it highly to the public. The screeching, sawfiling noise nuisance which goes with the application of the cable-car brake, and the somewhat modified noises of the same kind with the jerk and jolt of release which are incident to the electric cars, are weariness to the flesh from which New Yorkers have long suffered, and whose wear and tear on their nerves they but vaguely appreciate until they are relieved from them. The quiet and smoothness of movement of the compressed air cars as compared with the kind people are used to in the streets of New York reminds one of what Mark Twain said about never hearing the noise of the elevated railroad train until it stops. You don't know how the noise of the ordinary car has been bothering you until you are in one of the Twenty-eighth street line's new cars and find that the noise has stopped.

HIGH SPEED POSSIBLE.

So far as speed is concerned the compressed air cars are capable of doing very much more than they will ever be called upon or permitted to do in the streets of New York. There is up in Rome, N. Y., a street railroad about fifteen miles in length which is equipped with cars of the same size and kind now used on Twenty-eight and Twenty-ninth streets, that is to say with a car using an applied pressure in its operation of 150 pounds to the square inch. These Rome cars have been run at as high a speed as thirty and thirty-five miles an hour, and with a higher air pressure might do better still. The battery of compressed air attached to each car will carry it for a distance of something like seventeen miles without recharging.

To recharge the air battery on a car is a very simple and a very short process. The car is run up to the big battery in the central station and its own battery is connected with it by a simple device which anybody of ordinary intelligence can handle. If the workman is alert and not bungling in his work a car of which the motive force is entirely exhausted may be recharged and made ready for another seventeen-mile run within sixty seconds. If the workman is not so quick the process may take a minute and a half.

NO EXPERTS ARE NEEDED.

This elimination of the necessity for specially trained experts in the management of even the power station plant is one of the strong points that is asserted for the compressed air motor system. For an electric road skilled electrical experts are a necessity and not one but many. With the compressed air system, on the other hand, all that is required of the man holding the most responsible place at the power house station is that he shall be a good mechanic and have had some little experience with ordinary machinery appliances. This feature naturally reduces by a very considerable sum the cost of operating the road, while it does away with the difficulty often experienced in getting skilled specialists when they are wanted.

But the great advantage asserted for the compressed air car over that propelled by a cable or electricity is that it carries its own motive power with it. When it is once charged and out upon the line it can go wherever there are tracks. Compressed air cars like those operated on Twenty-eight street have been in use on the North Clark street line in Chicago for more than a year. Part of their function is to act as owl cars at night, that is, between the hours of midnight and five a. m., when the cable which runs part of the cars is stopped. The air cars in their trips run for one-seventh of the distance over horse car tracks; for another seventh over electric car tracks and for the remaining five-sevenths over cable car tracks.

ANY OLD TRACK WILL DO.

In other words, there is nothing in the track equipment of any of the street railroads now in operation which prevents the compressed air car from running over them. It not only can go anywhere, but it is entirely independent of any distant power station in its movements. If the electric trolley or the cable power stations break down the cars that are out stop still right where they are and there is a tie-up of the line until the "power station" is in working order again. Of course, the compressed air power station, like any other is liable to break down. The break, too, may be so bad as eventually to tie up the line for a time. But in the meanwhile there will be no loads of complaining passengers in stalled cars scattered at intervals all over the line. The air motor cars that are out when the breakdown occurs will come home with their own power and when they are tied up it will be in the central station itself, where the apparatus with which to recharge them and send them out again is out of order.

OTHER AIR MOTOR LINES.

The compressed air cars now in operation on the Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth street line are not the only ones of the kind that have been in use in the city. As far back as August, 1896, there were three such cars on the 125th street line. They ran without interruption from August 2, 1896, to August 7, 1897, when they were withdrawn and 125th street had the cable service alone. In that dismal time of business depression which came with Cleveland's administration a great many industrial enterprises either died outright or went into a comatose state, to remain so until the election of President McKinley set things moving once more. The compressed air motor enterprise was among those which thus went to sleep and it remained dormant until awakened to a new life and increased strength within the last eighteen months. The Compressed Air Company has negotiations on foot for the installation of lines in Holland and in several cities in this country including Buffalo and St. Louis. But the operation of street car lines is not the only field in which compressed air as a motive power can be used. Its application to the running of suburban trains is a matter that is already receiving attention among practical railroad men, and it is believed that the day is not far distant when it will be delivered in pipes to manufacturers for running stationary machinery just as steam is delivered now. The advantage it has as a motor for this kind of work is obvious, as it could be applied directly to the machine, thus doing away entirely with the expensive, inconvenient and dangerous systems of shafting and belting which go with the steam engine motor.

FULLERTON.

MAIL-BOX MEDDLERS.

FULLERTON, Jan. 5.—[Regular Correspondence.] There is complaint here of people tampering with boxes on the Fullerton rural route. There is a fine of $500 and three years' imprisonment in the penitentiary for any one who meddles in any way with these mail boxes. There is absolutely no excuse for any persons except the owners touching the boxes.

FULLERTON BREVITIES.

The Orange Growers' Association directors met this afternoon to make arrangements to open its packing-house for the handling of its heavy output this season, estimated at 200 carloads.

Representatives of the Anti-Saloon League have been on watch this week for violators of the new prohibition law.

James Conliff is building a new residence south of the depot.

A new stationery store will be opened here next week.

The new public library will be in the rear room of the store of J. E. Ford, Fullerton agent of The Times.

THE TIMES
offers work to women,
and good money,
for getting subscribers for it.
See big ad. page 5, Part III.

$25,000 WORTH OF PRIZES
Will be distributed by The Times between January 1 and July 1, 1901. Watch for the details which will appear soon.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY.

Scheme by Which a Kodak Fiend Causes His Victims to Look Natural, if Not Pleasant.

[New Orleans Times-Democrat:] "I am the owner," said a distinguished amateur photographer, who was in the city recently, "of what I have no hesitation in declaring to be the most remarkable collection of portraits ever made along any special line. There are about a hundred in number, and nearly all of celebrities, but their peculiarity lies in the fact that the subjects are represented in every imaginable stage of irritation, ranging from mere painful surprise to white-hot, sizzling rage. You can see at a glance, too, that there is no posing about them; they are the real thing, and consequently, as character studies, they are absolutely unique. I need something like a dozen more to complete the set, as originally mapped out, and as soon as I secure them I propose to have the collection bound in a large morocco album, with this inscription lettered in gold on the cover: 'Whom the gods would destroy, they first make mad.' The idea suggests itself," continued the distinguished amateur, "while I was sitting in a Washington gallery one afternoon, waiting for a friend who was having a photo taken. As usual, the operator told him to 'look pleasant,' and it suddenly occurred to me that this familiar phase was responsible for the fact that nearly all photographic portraits are more or less unreal. 'When a man looks pleasant,' I said to myself, 'he invariably looks unnatural, because in the first place he is aping an emotion he doesn't feel, and in the second place a smile almost always masks the true temperament. But suppose on the contrary, that the photographer did something to make his sitter look mad, what a revelation of character he would secure!' That opened up a fascinating line of thought. In moments of anger we are off our guard. Our real nature flashes out. The weaknesses and infirmities we have been scrupulously hiding from the world blaze forth as plain as print, and a snap shot at such an instant would be a human document of unparalleled importance. Before I left the gallery I had determined in a general way upon the experiment which I subsequently put into successful execution.

"The main difficulty," the amateur went on, "was mechanical. It is easy enough to exasperate a man and easy enough to photograph him, but how to do both in succession was something of a puzzle. I might walk up to John Smith, for example, and say, 'You're a liar!' but the chances are a hundred to one that he would punch my head before I had time to focus him in my view finder. To make a long story short, I finally solved the problem by a simple device, which I have christened an 'Irritator.' I use an ordinary box camera, provided with two push buttons. When I press the first, you hear a sharp, metallic click, exactly like the opening and closing of a lens-shutter, but much louder. That was merely the irritator and has nothing to do with taking the picture. The photo is really secured by touching the second button, which is perfectly noiseless. My modus operandi is about like this: I select my victim, trying to meet him at some function where photography is barred such for instance, as a funeral, and approach him from the rear. After getting him exactly focused I press the irritator button, and as everybody nowadays knows the meaning of the peculiar click, he wheels around instantly, enraged at the idea of being snap-shotted. As he does so I quietly touch the other button and secure an indelible record of his exasperations. He labors under the delusion, of course, that he was photographed at the time of the first click, and consoles himself with the reflection that I only got a view of his back, after all; so in the majority of cases he merely waves me away and cautions me 'not to do that again.' His degree of wrath as he whirls on me will depend entirely upon his natural aversion to being photographed and the extent to which he has been persecuted by kodak fiends. Col. Roosevelt, for instance, became absolutely rabid on the subject during his speech making tour before the election, and his picture is one of the very finest in my entire collection. When he heard the irritator he leaped around like a mad bull, his eyes protruding so far out of their sockets that they almost knocked off his glasses. The portraits show him with features convulsed, teeth bared and hair standing on end, but before he annihilated me he reflected that I had probably taken nothing but the back of his neck and turned away with a sigh of relief. My photo of Senator Hanna is almost as striking. 'Press the button again,' he said, as he glared at me, 'and I'll smash your machine!' Poor man! he didn't dream that the trick was already done.

Minister Wu thinks to this day he outwitted me. I caught him at a reception, and when he looked around in indignant surprise and saw me with the camera in my hand, he immediately turned his back. 'I was too quick for you that time,' he said over his shoulder, without moving his head. I have Admiral Dewey shaking an umbrella, Mr. Croker shaking his fist, Richard Mansfield sputtering with excitement, and Senator Platt scowling over the top of his spectacles. It takes a man of nerve to run through the set without a shudder of apprehension. No, I have no intention of getting my irritator patented. If it became common it would lose its value. Besides, I want to preserve the unique quality of my collection."

LORDSBURG.

NEWS BREVITIES.

LORDSBURG, Jan. 5.—[Regular Correspondence.] For several years past Lordsburg and San Dimas have been dependent upon Pomona or Glendora for lumber, but Lordsburg has a lumber yard again. J. Overhaltzer and J. R. Bilheimer are at the head of the company.

C. E. Straight of La Verne, who has been visiting his old home in Illinois, returned today.

The letter of W. A. Johnstone of San Dimas, which appeared in yesterday's Times, calls forth much commendation from the horticulturists of this valley, who hope that the Legislature will take some action on this fertilizer question.

The new packing-house of the San Dimas Lemon Growers' Association is nearly completed and ready for occupancy.

EDUCATION BY MAIL A BOON TO THOUSANDS.

TO WHOM it may concern: Having almost completed my scholarship with the International Correspondence Schools, and being, therefore, in a position to speak from my own knowledge, I think it would be appropriate to say a few words which shall attest my appreciation of the merits of their system of teaching.

The text books are ideal specimens of scientific lore. Heretofore it has been thought that any one having sufficient knowledge was qualified to write text books; but the writers of the International Correspondence Schools have disproved this by producing text books embodying none of the obscurities of style which, in the ordinary text book, perplex and discourage the student. They are not only easy to learn, but easy to remember—in a owrd, they are models of what a text book should be.

Their method of dividing their courses into short papers, also, is deserving of mention. By sending these papers to a student, one at a time, he is kept constantly supplied with work, without at any time being overwhelmed with the extent of his task. These papers form an invaluable reference library, and, with the bound volumes, are alone worth the price of the scholarship.

One of the features which, in my estimation, makes these schools superior to all others—even to the universities—is the fact that, while each scholarship embraces everything necessary to enable the student to discharge the duties of his chosen profession, it does not burden him with extraneous matter having no direct relation to his work. This is not only a great saving of time and energy to the student, but it enables him the better to concentrate his attention upon what is really essential.

The requirement of writing answers to questions is in itself a valuable education, as it forms in the student a habit of reflection and teaches him to arrange his thoughts in logical order and sequence. Too many engineers of the old school are deficient in this respect.

But what will perhaps as much as anything else commend these schools to the public, is the fact that they do not, like many technical schools, drop their students from their rolls at the end of a specified term, regardless of proficiency, to become derelicts, but, on the contrary, they teach the student until he becomes competent, no matter how long it takes, and then help him in a whole-hearted manner to make a beginning in his new career.

These schools are a boon to thousands who would otherwise be debarred from bettering their condition.

To all of which I cheerfully subscribe myself,

C. J. O'BRIEN,
Los Angeles, Cal.

Dec. 24, 1900.

The foregoing testimonial by a student of the Correspondence Schools of Scranton, Pa., is but one of thousands of similar indorsments given by persons who have improved their education by studying as home through instruction given by mail.

TEN FREE SCHOLARSHIPS.

The ten free scholarships which The Times will given away are well worth striving for. The tabulation of coupons is now in progress, but it is not too late to start in the contest now. Send in at once what coupons you have saved up, already, so that your condidate will make a good showing when the initial count is announced.

The ten free scholarships which The Times will award to the ten successful aspirants will include a complete course of instruction in either of the ten following-named branches:

(1.) Mechanical Engineering.
(2.) Electrical engineering (including complete electrical outfit.)
(3.) Architecture.
(4.) Civil engineering.
(5.) Sanitary plumbing, heating, and ventilation.
(6.) Chemistry.
(7.) Commercial branches.
(8.) Mechanical drawing (including complete drafting outfit.)
(9.) Architectural drawing (including complete drafting outfit.)
(10.) Ornamental design (including complete designing outfit.)

FREE BOOKS AND APPARATUS.

Each scholarship includes free textbooks, free reference books, and free instruments and apparatus required in the study of the respective courses. See the complete educational exhibit on display daily in the subscription department of The Times counting-room. You can become the possessor of one of these splendid outfits by winning one of The Times Free Scholarships.

You never had so good a chance to get a good start in life. Don't neglect the opportunity, but launch into the contest with the fixed determination to carry off one of the valuable prizes at stake.

HOW TO COMPETE.

Write the name and address of your candidate for a Free Scholarship in the coupon printed below, and send it to the Scholarship Manager of The Times.

In addition to the published coupons, credits will also be allowed for subscriptions to The Times. For one month's subscription, paid in advance, 40 coupons will be allowed; two months in advance, 80 coupons; three months in advance, 125 coupons; six months in advance, 250 coupons; one year in advance, 500 coupons.

Credits will be given on old subscriptions renewed, same as on new ones.

The contest will remain open at least six weeks.

For detailed information concerning the International Correspondence Schools of Scranton, Pa., apply to J. W. Henderson, supervisor Southern California agency, room 606 Laughlin Block.

DIRECTIONS.—Cut this Coupon out, fill in name of person whom you favor for a free scholarship, and send to Scholarship Manager, Times Office, Los Angeles, Cal.

THE TIMES

FREE SCHOLARSHIP COUPON.

Name..

Address..

A Doctor's Advertisement

SOME VALUABLE INFORMATION FOR MEN, YOUNG OR OLD

A Medical Institution With a Successful Record of More Than 20 Years

Important Questions for Men to Answer

Do you feel weak?
Have you backache?
Do you shun society?
Are you losing flesh?
Do you sleep poorly?
Are you low-spirited?
Are your eyes sunken?
Do you have hot flashes?
Are you easily exhausted?
Is your memory impaired?
Do you have sick headache?
Is there nausea after eating?
Do your hands and feet sweat?
Has the brightness left your eyes?
Do you feel that you are unfit to marry?

These afflictions may be caused by overwork, worry, excessive dissipations, etc., but the appalling results are the same unless checked. Dr Meyers & Co. do this quickly and permanently and at a reasonable price. Life is a nightmare and a dismal failure without perfect manhood.

Dr. Meyers & Co. are the physicians who have become famous for restoring weak and debilitated men and curing syphilitic blood poison and private diseases. If your sexual powers are gone or are failing your case will soon be hopeless unless you secure the aid of these skilled and most successful doctors.

Men who defy relentless fate do so at their peril and must suffer the disastrous consequences which are sure to follow.

Dr. Meyers & Co. have been a success for seventeen years. They have cured and restored thousands of cases which have been abandoned as being past all earthly aid by other leading physicians. They have the largest practice and best equipped medical institution in America. Their prices and terms are reasonable. Every member of the staff is a gradate from the best medical colleges in the world. All have had years of experience in hospitals and in private practice before they commenced their successful careers as specialists. They treat diseases and weaknesses of men only and are masters of their profession. They offer you the best remedies, methods and appliances and half a lifetime of practical experience.

Dr. Meyers & Co. never administer poisonous mineral or other dangerous drugs. Their famous remedies are all compounded from the extracts of buds, barks, berries, leaves, flowers, gums, roots and herbs. All their prescriptions are carefully filled in their own private laboratory by expert pharmacists, free to patients.

Symptoms of Contagious Blood Poison.

Is your color bad?
Is your throat sore?
Are you all run down?
Is your hair falling out?
Have you swollen glands?
Is your urine high colored?
Does the skin itch and burn?
Does the head feel too full?
Is there persistent headache?
Have you aching in the bones?
Have you ulcers in the mouth?
Do humors break out on the skin?
Does the blood circulate sluggishly?
Does the blood feel hot and feverish?
Do the hands and feet puff and swell?
Is there a prickling sensation in the skin?
Have you sores on the body that won't heal?
Have you copper or other colored spots on the skin?

The above are symptoms which no rational man should pass by unheeded.

Established 17 Years.

For centuries contagious blood diseases have baffled the skill of other physicians, but Dr. Meyers & Co. cure this humiliating and ofttimes fatal affliction rapidly and permanently at any stage, primary, secondary or tertiary, inherited or contracted.

These physicians do not use mercury, iodides or other drugs with which some doctors allay the disease temporarily, but have their own successful methods and remedies.

Why spend hundreds of dollars in visiting hot springs, or with irresponsible doctors and quack nostrums, when Dr. Meyers & Co. can cure you quickly and permanently at a reasonable price!

If you cannot call, write for their private book and advice. It will cost you nothing, and will result in a great deal of good, even if you do not take treatment. Thousands cured at home. All correspondence and other dealings sacredly confidential. No printing on envelopes or packages to show where they are from.

CONSULTATION AND ADVICE FREE AT OFFICE OR BY MAIL.

DR. MEYERS & CO.,
218 S. Broadway, Los Angeles.

TAKE ELEVATOR.

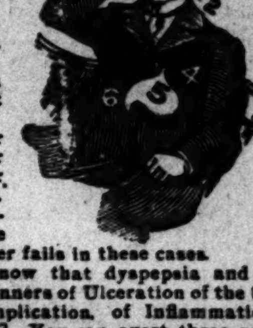
Hours—9 to 12; 1 to 4 Daily, Evenings, 7 to 8; Sundays, 10 to 12

Loss of Appetite!
Loss of Energy!
Loss of Strength!

DID YOU EVER EXPERIENCE these? Do you notice any such feeling now? If you do then be cured. HUDYAN will cure you.

Have you headaches or dizzy spells, as designated by Fig. 1? Are you pale or emaciated as in Fig. 2? Have you a coated tongue or offensive breath, Fig. 3? If you observe these symptoms, then take HUDYAN, for HUDYAN will at once relieve you.

Perhaps you notice fluttering or palpitation of heart, Fig. 4; bloating or pain in stomach, Fig. 5; inactivity or torpidity of liver, as indicated by Fig. 6. All these symptoms and the foregoing ones indicate Dyspepsia. Be cured by HUDYAN, for HUDYAN never fails in these cases.



MEN AND WOMEN ADVISED FREE Call or Write.

Do you not know that dyspepsia and indigestion are forerunners of Ulceration of the Stomach, of Heart complication, of Inflammation of Liver and Bowels? You can avert these serious and dangerous complications, for if you take HUDYAN now you will soon be entirely cured.

HUDYAN was never known to fail in diseases of this nature, for HUDYAN strengthens all the glands that are concerned in the digestion of your food and stimulates them to perfect activity.

HUDYAN is for sale by druggists—50c a package or six packages for $2.50.

If your druggist does not keep HUDYAN send direct to the HUDYAN REMEDY CO., Cor. Stockton, Ellis and Market Streets, San Francisco, Cal.

CONSULT FREE

Consult Free the Hudyan Doctors. Call or Write to Them.

UNDAY, JANUARY

DIM VIS

Glasses Accurately Fit

Optical Work

ADOLF FRE

CALIFORN
CARP

AUCTIO

Furniture a
Carpets of
Glendale H

Auctio

65 Cows
14 Horses

Registered Jersey

UCTIO
GROCERIE

Auction

RIS ENTERPRISE.

The French Capital to Have Underground Moving Sidewalks—The Plan Borrowea from Chicago.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

Dec. 21.—The latest inven- in Paris is an underground platform to save pedes- from being run over. The idea been borrowed from and a first application was the exhibition which has just where the overhead " proved a permanent the Parisian's pet play- months. Now the idea to utilitarian—in fact, purposes. Every Parisian hairbreadth escapes saunters out in the streets city. The reason is not amount as the nature in Paris thoroughfares. are never as crowded or Broadway. But the the Paris driver, what- he may drive, has pe- of his own and individual of a perilous character for

" who drives a "fiacre" any clear idea of whither He does not make up to take a side street or keep thoroughfare until he has the corner, when he sud- his determination and around, blissfully obliv- behind or beside him, the which is soon made known of a collision and a

driver, lording it from his far above such considera- out for other vehicles; does he regard the foot passengers. His forward, and let coach- to being run into who have a pre- being run over get out In this policy he is up- de ville, who be- has immense deference driver's brass buttons and shiny hat.

official element in Paris fares poorly become customary go out on foot to put before they cross their those who stay at terror until the venture- Madame has a per- before her eyes of mon- home on a shutter, suffers a similar hallu- madame is out alone.

according to statistics an average at the a day in Paris, and of daily collisions all kinds happening moto-tramcars and seven, each account- dozen more or less does not tend to allay monsieur and madame goes out on a public

have led busi- believe that there is money in the establishment of apparatus in the streets of much as in the discovery of for shipwrecks at company has been formed to the idea. The first scheme was that of building foot- over all dangerous crossings, the carrefour Montmartre, corner of the boulevards and and Faubourg Montmartre— the "carrefour des écrasés" over that of the Chaussé d'An- the rue of the latter name the Rue Lafayette, the Boule- and the Rue Halevy, Opera, and which is known picturesquely as the "rond- écrabouillés." Then another proposed for the burrowing under, instead of building these dangerous localities. at last led to the present is now to be adopted.

FORM OF A CIRCLE.

underground moving pave- of course, be laid under the part of the city, where accidents occur in the streets. will naturally describe a as the revolving way must be endless chain. Starting at Francais, the route will Avenue de l'Opera (un- of pavement,) Place de the picture shows the at right angles up des Capucines,) the des Capucines, des Italiens, Poissonniere, Bonne-Nou- Boulevard de Sabastopol, at right angles the latter the Rue Trubigo under and by the way of de Rivoli back to Francais. Thus the new will connect the fashion- of the Opera with world of the boulevards, the purely business the Boulevard de Sabastopol markets.

underground moving plat- be built on somewhat the as the overhead "trottoir at the Paris exhibition. It convey passengers at a of speed than the latter. three parallel moving of two, as at the ex- first two will revolve at one metre and a half a little over three miles three metres a second, three-quarter miles an third, adjoining the balus- move at the respectable of eleven and a quarter considerably over the Paris omnibus, of crawling "fiacres." the slowest moving way stationary pavement. As at posts with knobs will at intervals of fifteen feet of the ways to assist pas- mounting and in passing revolving platform to the entrances by shafts will along the route, probably or 200 yards. The entrance illustration is shown as it will the Place de l'Opera.

LED BY ELECTRICITY.

sets of moving footways by electric motors. parallel platforms will, of independently. Each will trucks provided every with a motor. The motive be furnished the latter from factory through rails pass- each of the three platforms. of the method are motor truck being in- of the other, a hitch occur- one of the motors will not movement of the platform

in which the new trottoir will run will be built on the somewhat on the pat- new Paris Metropolitain, proved a popular success is proving a money-mak- The same effective style be used, with tiles of earthenware. These advantage of looking and being conspicuously clean. They are glazed in light colors, which, illuminatd by electric lamps, give a bright and pleasant appearance to the tunnel. Moreover, owing to their polished surface, they do not retain dust or dirt of any kind, being absolutely non-porous, and can be washed down perfectly sweet and clean every day. In this respect the Paris Metropolitain, in point of brightness and cleanliness, compared with the London Underground, is like a heaven contrasted with the other place, for every visitor o the British metropolis will acknowledge that the Gower street station, for example gives one a fair idea of what the infernal regions must be like.

The new Paris underground "trottoir roulant," on the other hand, is to be a perfect paradise. It will, of course, be lit brilliantly by electric light. It will also be provided with all sorts of conveniences and comforts. Seats will be fitted on the eleven-mile-an-hour platform. The stationary pavement will be provided with kiosks of all kinds, furnishing refreshment and food for the mind in the shape of newspapers and magazines. There is question of setting up automatic machines for the journals and periodical literature, thus dispensing with the services of news vendors. The same system would be applied to the refreshment stalls, "express bars" being established along the route.

In fact, the intention of the Underground Trottoir Roulant Company is to make their premises one of the attractions of Paris. It is not only to be a conveyance which will carry Paris business men to and from their offices swiftly, comfortably and securely, away from mud, rain and the perilous eccentricity of Paris drivers. It will also be a pleasant resort, a place where Parisian idlers, whose name is legion, will love to loiter and read their paper, sip their absinthe from 5 to 7 in the afternoon, and, above all, discuss to their heart's content the latest bit of Paris gossip.

ITS FINANCING.

Now for this financier's and company promoter's view of the question. I have gone into the subject and I cannot conscientiously recommend the new Paris Underground Moving Platform Company as a promising investment for small speculators who want an immediate return for their money. But investors who can afford to wait ought to find the venture a good thing. The scheme cannot pay at the start or for some years, and the expenses of construction and of working will at first be high. But the concern is bound to be profitable in the long run, and there is no reason why it should not prove in point of fact an epoch-making undertaking in the life of Paris and revolutionise the Parisians way of living by leading to the development of similar undertakings throughout the city.

The initial outlay in the enterprise will be considerable, owing to the difficulty of tunneling under Paris. The substructure of the French Capital is more complicated and difficult to build in than is the case with any other city in the world. In the first place, everything may be said to happen underground in Paris. Besides the drainage, the water, gas and electricity systems, all telephonic and telegraphic communications in Paris are established not overhead, but by subterranean channels. But the most remarkable circumstance about this intricate network of galleries, tubes and pipes is that its topography is an unknown quantity. Incredible as it may seem, Paris engineers have never yet gone into the question, and the underground map of Paris has yet to bed rawn. The result is that tunneling works in the substratum of the city have to be carried on in a happy-go-lucky and consequently risky method. No accidents happened and no unsuspected drain or gas pipes were come across during the tunneling for the new Metropolitain. But that was just luck, and in the case of a new undertaking such good fortune might not be repeated.

UNDERGROUND PARIS A MYSTERY

Another and still more serious difficulty is that the natural substratum of Paris has not been well studied. It is known that several underground rivers flow under the city, but their exact course has never yet been mapped out, and occasionally one of these suterranean streams makes its existence known and a house falls in, as happened two years ago in a street near the Moulin Rouge. The plan of the Catacombs under Paris has, on the other hand, been traced fairly accurately and completely, though in one or two cases the position of vaults which have never been opened up has not yet been learned definitely.

Once the initial building expenses have been met, the actual cost of working will not be great. The figure given to me is $1400 to $2000 a day. If it were intended to work the enterprise at a profit at once, this figure, according to the estimate, would necessitate putting the price of admission to the moving platform at 10 cents, as at the exhibition. But the company wisely considers that it will be more profitable in the long run to charge from the start only half that sum.

The company's expectation is to begin paying a dividend in four or five years. Their argument is that by then the underground "trottoir roulant" will have become the Parisian's favorite means of locomotion, and that probably other circular moving platforms consecutive with the original line will have been established, and will already have achieved similar popularity. Thus a revolution may be effected in Paris traffic within the next few years by the new enterprising Uunderground Trottoir Roulant Company, and a radical change will be wrought in the habits of Paris life, which will bring about a novel order of things in the gay city. It is likely that many visitors to the late exhibition will live to know a new Paris—a Paris with one side of its daily life being carried on underground with a network of subterranean ramifications composed of scores of these circular moving pavements connecting with the others, so as to afford passengers the means, by changing from one system to the other, of getting right cross the city without leaving its underground precincts. The new subterranean Paris will become as lively with bustle and as gay with pleasurable excitement as the old town overhead. Its underground streets, ceaselessly revolving brilliant with light, filled with a gay crowd, teeming with the bright, exciting, sparkling life of Paris are to be the Boulevard des Italiens of the future.

LAWRENCE.

WORK FOR WOMEN.
Steady work;
Money in it.
See big ad, page 5, Part III.

$25,000 WORTH OF PRIZES
Will be distributed by The Times between January 1 and July 1, 1901. Watch for the details which will appear soon.

LIQUIDATION SALE

Re-opens Tomorrow Morning.

In spite of the rain yesterday the crowds were so immense, we could not serve all who came. And a great many people who were served were not served as carefully as we would have liked. The same low prices advertised for Saturday will be in effect tomorrow—and we'll have a large force of additional salespeople. No one will leave here and feel disappointed---tomorrow.

Glove Fitters Wanted

Jacoby Bros.
OUTFITTERS FOR ALL MANKIND.
331-333-335 S. BROADWAY.

Salesmen Wanted

Lace Curtains Portiers Drapery Fixtures

Bookcases Chairs music cabinets China Closets writing desks Toilet tables

Buffets Chiffoniers Wardrobes Sideboards Hall stands [illegible] Office desks Folding beds

Brass beds Cradles [illegible] Hat stands [illegible]

Fine Furniture Makes Fine Bargains.

$22.50 Bedroom Sets for $16

Our sale of bedroom furniture continues this week. We mention this set at $16 as an illustration of how the reductions run. We can't promise you when you will have another chance like this. We offer you this week only

Every Set in the Store at a Reduced Price.

We want to get more of you acquainted with us. We want to get more of you coming here for your furniture. We know that if you once come, you are bound to come again, so we are willing to lose a little profit to get you started. If we didn't know that this bedroom furniture is so sound and so thoroughly satisfactory in every particular and that it would get you to come back again, we wouldn't ask you to buy at these lowered prices.

We haven't reserved a single set. We haven't picked, here and there, a few to offer you as a "bait." No; a hundred times, no! Every bedroom set you buy this week you make a special and decided saving on it.

Can't begin to tell you of them all. Let these four answer:

$22.50 Sets This Week $16
Ash, with shaped top dresser and 20x24 French plate mirror.

$28 Sets This Week $20
Ash, cheval dresser, shaped top, 18x40 mirror.

$55 Sets This Week $37.50
Oak, beautifully polished, heavily carved, full swell front dressers with shaped French plate mirrors, 28x34.

$335 Sets This Week $250
Mahogany, highly polished, hand carved; swell in every respect. The mirror is French plate, 32x40 inch. Its the four-poster style so popular just now.

BARKER BROS. 420-22-24 So. SPRING ST.
Carpets Oriental rugs Linoleum Matting

Specialists.

We CURE all disorders and weaknesses of Men Only—Contracted ailments, partial or complete loss of vital force, unnatural drains which sap the vitality, wasting away and atrophy of the organs, and all blood taints and nervous disorders, whether resulting from errors, excesses or badly treated cases.

We make a specialty of this class of disease and treat nothing else. Our experience enables us to

Guarantee to Curè

Each and every case we accept for treatment or make no charge. If you cannot call, write

x x x

DR. KING & CO.
128 N. Main St.
LOS ANGELES, - - - CAL.

Oakwood Ranges..
Gasoline Stoves
Oil Heaters
Coal and Wood Heaters
Fine Cutlery
Hardware...
HENRY GUYOT,
(Successor to Harshman & Dietz)
414 SOUTH SPRING STREET.

Shell Novelties
Souvenirs in Shells and Novelties.
WINKLER'S CURIO, 3?? SOUTH BROADWAY.

YALE GLEE CLUB WARMLY RECEIVED.

FINE PROGRAMME GIVEN BEFORE LARGE AUDIENCE.

Members of the College Men's Famous Musical Organization Greeted by Yale Graduates—Dined at the California Club Last Night.

The coming together of a large and appreciative audience at the Simpson Auditorium to greet the Yale College Glee and Banjo Club was a social event of last evening. Notwithstanding the rain, the building was filled with interested listeners.

The banners of old Yale adorned the walls, and palms and flowers did honor to the occasion. The concert was under the patronage of leading ladies of this city, who are recognized as patrons of the fine arts.

The programme of the evening illustrated amazing versatility and the characteristic college aplomb and musical poise was generally well sustained. The following numbers were given:

"The Casino Girl's March" (McConnell,) Banjo Club; "Brave Mother Yale" (Merrill, '9?; Shephard;) "There's One That I Love Dearly" (Kucken,) Glee Club; "Pierrette" (Lane,) Mr. Schneeloch and Glee Club; (a) "Mermaid," (b) "Bulldog" (Carmen-Yalense,) Glee Club; "Tutti Frutti," Glee and Banjo clubs; "Salome Intermezzo" (Loraine,) Mandolin Club; (a) "Eli Yale" (solo by Mr. Welch;) (b) "Dutch Company" (solo by Mr. Read,) (Carmen-Yalense,) Glee Club; "For Yale" (Fox, 1902; Shephard;) "Mother Goose" (Colin,) Mr. Sheehan and Glee Club; "Bright College Years" (Durand, '81.)

Every number in this programme received an encore, and often there were two and three recalls to favorite songs. The selections varied from grave and dignified to illustrations of glad young life and merriment. Some of the voices exhibited marked artistic power. On the whole, the audience expressed the greatest delight, and the evening was an ovation to the Glee Club and memories of old Yale. The students in giving their extensive repertoire of songs, sang from memory, and made a pleasing picture.

No one has emphasized so strongly as President Hadley the conception of the university as a place for making citizens; for training men for public service and social usefulness. President Hadley has said that a large part of the education received at Yale College the students themselves give one another. This is true to a large degree in matters of intellect and in the artistic relation it is proven to be especially true. College music grows by an unwritten law of musical collaboration, which results in such songs of rollicking humor and technical art as were the attraction of last evening. The fact of the presence of many former graduates in the city added to the collegiate enthusiasm, and hearty voices joined in the rallying call of Yale at the close of the entertainment.

THE STUDENT'S VISIT.

The Yale men's special train, with its hotel car, arrived at 2:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon, one hour late. The forty-four men were met by local Yale graduates, but the weather prevented the proposed tallyho ride. Instead the visitors took in the sights from street-car windows, spending the entire afternoon in this manner of touring.

After the entertainment in the evening, the New Haven boys were dined at the California Club, where a large number of members and post-graduates gathered to make the event enjoyable. No programme was carried out, good fellowship and song providing all the entertainment necessary, outside the repast. The food seemed to fill a long-felt want about the time the boys got to it, and, although no official count was kept, several records were broken.

The musical visitors are all that story and song have credited to the college man. Some are small, while others look fitted to do duty on the fullback line.

The entire crowd is rather good looking, wearing unmistakable signs of prosperity. They are rollicking, restless and jolly. In the dressing-room, between numbers, they give each other sly digs; shoot a few careless words at this one and that; hum a few bars or dance rag-time shuffles, and—more frequently than any of these—light a fresh cigarette. They puffed as they emerged from their overcoats, exhaled smoke while they arranged neckties, and, between each number, rushed into the dressing-room to light up for a few seconds, for fresh inspiration in their further doing.

The club started on the tour December 19, and has appeared in the West at Denver, Colorado Springs, Salt Lake City, San Francisco and Oakland. At 4:40 o'clock this morning the visitors leave the city on a special train for Barstow, where their cars will join the regular train to Kansas City. The trip will wind up January 13. Manager J. A. Keppelman, who has this joyous crew on his hands, states that they have been greeted with crowded houses everywhere, while the entertainment received everywhere has been that of overflowing hospitality.

The report circulated at Bakersfield that the members of the Yale Glee Club was to invest $75,000 in Kern county oil lands was laughed at as a ridiculous hoax by the boys while they were here.

WHITTIER.

RIGHT-OF-WAY WORK.

WHITTIER, Jan. 5.—[Regular Correspondence.] Because of a delay in receiving a corrected map from the engineer's office in Los Angeles, the Citizens' Committee appointed to secure a right of way for the San Pedro, Los Angeles and Salt Lake road, has been unable to take definite action. One of the largest property owners interested in the project is Simon Murphy, president of the East Whittier Land Company, who arrived in the city this week. Mr. Murphy's action will have considerable weight with the other property owners whose land is to be crossed by the survey. The corrected map will make it easier for the committee to secure concessions, as it modifies a number of bad crossings.

Hume David Brown, said to be wanted in New York, Philadelphia and other cities, for alleged insurance swindles, aggregating $30,000, was arrested at the Revere House, Chicago, Friday night, after eluding the authorities for ten years. He is about 40 years old, and has a wife and two children in New Orleans.

Dick Laughton, a water-front frequenter, committed suicide at Stockton yesterday afternoon in a saloon on the water front by shooting himself.

LEGAL.

Notice for Publication

OF TIME FOR PROVING WILL, ETC.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, STATE OF California, county of Los Angeles, ss. In the matter of the estate of William Slaney, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that Friday, the 18th day of January, 1901, at 10 o'clock a.m. of said day, at the courtroom of this court, department two thereof, in the city of Los Angeles, county of Los Angeles, and state of California, has been appointed as the time and place for hearing the application of Herman W. Hellman praying that a document now on file in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of the said deceased, be admitted to probate, that letters testamentary be issued thereon to the said Herman W. Hellman, at which time and place all persons interested therein may appear and contest the same.

Dated December 27, 1900.

C. W. BELL, County Clerk.
By W. L. WARREN, Deputy.
A. W. Hutton, Atty. for Petitioner.

Noticeof Annual Meeting.

The Hollywood Cemetery Association

Notice is herey given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Hollywood Cemetery Association, incorporated 18??, will be held at the principal place of business of the association, at the office of the association, at room 219 Homer Laughlin building, at No. 315 South Broadway, in the city of Los Angeles, county of Los Angeles, State of California, on Tuesday, the 15th day of January, 1901, at the hour of 12 o'clock noon of that day, for the purpose of electing a board of directors, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before such meeting.

JOHN FREEMAN,
Secretary.

Stockholders' Meeting.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of the International Co-operative Mining Company will be held at the office of the company, 320 South Main st., in the city of Los Angeles, Cal., on Monday, January 1?, at 2 o'clock p.m., for the purpose of electing directors and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

E. W. DOANE,
Secretary.

MILITARY TOPICS.

Articles of Present Interest on Current Army and Navy Subjects.

[COMPILED FOR THE TIMES BY A VETERAN OFFICER.]

BOILERS FOR THE NAVY.

THERE is probably no legislative body in the world whose membership includes so many eminent shipbuilders and engineers as the British Parliament, and these experts have rendered the empire a great service in carefully scanning the navy estimates and studying the reports submitted by the lords of the admiralty. Projected naval legislation is, therefore, intelligently criticised before being enacted into law, for everything relating to the navy possesses a special interest for the loyal Briton. It has been because such practical and loyal technical experts have scrutinised the navy estimates that the material of the British Empire is so efficient, and when these men declare that the boiler question is now the paramount one in naval construction, the subject may be considered as one of importance to every nation that aspires to naval power.

The British navy has practically settled upon the types of warship, armor, armament and machinery best adapted for its purpose, but the "battle of the boilers" is still going on. For temporary purposes the admiralty policy has been to consider the Belleville boiler as the approved type for large ships, treating other types as experimental until they have shown that they possess some distinct superiority. There are substantial advantages in adhering as far as possible to one type of boiler for all ships. Artificers both in the ships and at the yards become more expert in the management and repair of a boiler that is in common use. There can be interchangeability of the spare parts and accessories when an accident occurs. There are so many advantages in having an approved type that it is the aim of all naval administrations to settle this question as quickly as possible. The decision of the Lords of the Admiralty to regard the Belleville boiler as the approved type for large ships has been, however, in opposition to the judgment of the engineering members of Parliament. Their protest backed up by the great shipbuilders, has been so earnest that the battle is still on. It is because these men believe that boiler supremacy will be the deciding factor in the next naval war that they are insistent in their demands that the Belleville boiler shall be driven from the British warships.

This battle of the boilers has also been going on at Paris, Berlin, St. Petersburg and Washington, but the period has now been reached when, so far as each individual nation is concerned, a choice will have to be decided upon. The requirements of the navy are distinct from those of the mercantile marine. Without going into technical details, it need only be said that the cylindrical boiler has had to give way on the warship to the water-tube type. The questions of weight, space occupied and endurance have caused the change.

TWO GROUPS NECESSARY.

Much progress has been made toward a decision. All naval powers believe that there will be two distinct groups for warship purposes. The first group will have bent tubes, and will be peculiarly adapted for small and medium-sized craft. There will be another group capable of doing continuous work, and this type will have straight tubes and will be installed on the large cruisers and battleships. No naval administration will probably ever attempt to select a bent-tube type of particular design, and therefore the choice of the type will be left to the contractor. In the small craft the maximum power will only be required at intervals and for short periods, and this result can be secured from many designs. For the battleships and cruisers, however, there are military as well as professional reasons why an approved type should be settled upon, since protracted work will be demanded of these steam generators. The straight tube will be a necessity for this boiler. This decision is based upon theory as well as experience.

Noting the success of the type approved by Engineer-in-Chief Melville, the British Admiralty has ordered for one of its own large armored cruisers boilers of the same pattern. This is a great triumph for America, for every student of naval affairs realizes how reluctantly the naval architects and marine engineers of Great Britain are to follow American practice, since they are apprehensive that such action may be detrimental to the prestige and interests of their own great shipbuilding firms.—[Washington Correspondence, New York Tribune.

USE OF PIGEONS AT LADYSMITH.

[London News:] Maj. Altham gives an interesting account in the journal of the Royal United Service Institution of the pigeons that were used as messengers during the siege of Ladysmith. Soon after the arrival of Sir George White in Natal the Durban Homing Society offered the loan of their birds to the military authorities. Two members of that society took charge of the feeding and flying of the birds. Lofts were prepared in Ladysmith, and twenty-five trained and sixty-nine untrained birds were sent up country by train. Trials were made with the trained birds. They all returned safely to Durban, and were sent back with thirty-three other partially trained birds. During the first month of the siege, before signaling communications were established, the pigeons were of great use. Twenty-eight birds, carrying fifteen separate messages, were flown, and of these seventeen, carrying eleven messages, achieved safely the journey of 120 miles. Three birds arrived, having dropped or pecked off their message en route. No exact record of the time spent in the journey seems to have been kept, but in one instance a bird pitched from Ladysmith at 5:30 a.m. reached Durban at 11:30 a.m. The loss of birds was attributed to three causes—bad weather, imperfect training and birds of prey. The pigeon is good for a distance of 300 miles. Some of the Ladysmith birds had been raced from Johannesburg to Durban, which are about that distance apart. It speaks well for the self-control of the beleaguered inhabitants that even in the "chevril" days no pigeon was killed for food, though their number increased during the siege to nearly 200.

NEW TYPE OF WARSHIP.

[Washington Star:] The MacDonough, which has been in the course of construction during the past six months at the works of the Fore River Engine Company, Weymouth, Mass., has roused great interest among naval men, because it is one of a new type and is to be one of a fleet of fifty craft of the same kind. The length of the boat is 242 feet, while the entire breadth of beam is only twenty-two feet. The vessel is fourteen feet deep from deck to keel and has a displacement of 470 tons. She draws six feet eight inches of water. No part of the MacDonough is armored save the forward conning towers, which are covered with ¾-inch nickel steel. The engines are only protected by the coal bunkers, which extend for feet amidships on either side, and which have a capacity of 150 tons of coal, sufficient to provide a speed of fourteen knots an hour for 4000 miles.

The outer hull is of ½-inch steel plates. This shell would be pierced if struck by a projectile. The vessel, however, is built with twelve separate water-tight compartments. There were two conning towers. Accommodations are provided for a crew of eighty officers and men. The ship presents the innovation of having the officers' quarters forward and those of the crew aft. Underneath the living deck and forward of the boilers is a water-tight deck.

A clever device of the MacDonough is an arrangement of telescopic masts mounted on the forward bridge, to which the searchlight is fixed. These masts can be shot up in a second, and as quickly lowered.

The armament of the MacDonough will consist of four 14-pounder 3-inch rapid-fire guns and three 6-pounders. The 14-pounders will be placed one on top of the forward tower and three on the center line of the vessel. One 6-pounder will be located on each side of the forward tower and the other will be on the after bridge.

The two 18-inch torpedo tubes are located in the stern, one forward and one aft of the after conning tower. The after one will be used to discharge the torpedo when the vessel is swinging away from the object of attack and the foreward one will be more for a broadside fire. Two spare torpedoes will be stored in water-tight cases with water-tight covers, one on each side of the deck, located so that they can be lifted by cranes to the torpedo tubes directly from the cases.

THE NEW GERMAN RIFLE.

The following description of the new rifle with which Germany is arming its soldiers is taken from a recent number of the London Daly Graphic:

"There is about the new model nothing of that clumsy appearance so characteristic of earlier magazine rifles. It is as neat and compact as a single loader. The projecting magazine of the model of 1888 has gone and its place has been taken by a much handier contrivance, in which the cartridges are packed zig-zag fashion, three on the left and two on the right. The clip or box formerly used to carry the cartridges has been replaced by a charger, consisting of a strip of thin steel, the edges of which fit into the extractor groove at the base of the cartridge. In loading the magazine a slight pressure of the thumb is all that is necessary to force the cartridge into the desired position, and as the bolt is pushed forward the empty charger is dropped.

"The extractor is larger and more powerful than the one formerly used, and, like other parts of the rifle, has been designed to save the soldier from the consequences of his misatkes, or, rather, to put it absolutely out of his power to make a mistake. The German experts declare that a man laboring under excitement cannot be safely trusted to perform any complex action calling for coolness and discretion. The commonest blunder is to double load a rifle; that is, to attempt to convey a cartridge into the firing chamber before its predecessor has been got rid of. With the new extractor this will be impossible. The cartridge in the firing chamber, whether fired or unfired, gripped by the claws of the extractor, moves backward with it. Thus it is impossible to double load.

"As far as actual shooting goes the new model does not differ much from the model it supersedes. The range is about the same, the weight, and compositon of the bullet and charge are almost identical. But in the sighting a great change for the better has been made. The foresight retains the form of a barleycorn, but instead of being attached directly to the barrel, it is fastened to a tube of thin steel, passed over the muzzle and soldered in position. The new backsight is a great improvement. The leaf sight is replaced by a quadrant sight. The shorter leaf is altogether abolished, and there is only one notch, so that there is less chance of confusing the soldier. The sight is raised by a lever, which, on the two side springs being squeezed, traverses automatically along the sight bed. The first sighting is for 200 and the second for 300 meters; then it rises by fifties to 2000 meters.

"In view of the opinions expressed in some quarters in disparagement of the bayonet as an effective weapon, it is interesting to note that the German army administrators have restored this arm to its former imposing dimensions. In place of the exaggerated knife that the German soldier has carried since 1871, he will in future have a handsome and truly formidable-looking sword-bayonet, twenty-six inches in length. The objection urged by some marksmen against the bayonet is that when fixed, it interferes with the 'flip' of the rifle as the bullet leaves the muzzle and spoils accurate shooting.

"The German reformers attempt to get over this objection by fixing the bayonet by means of a sprnig catch on the fore end of the stock, instead of on the barrel. It is fixed below the axis of the barrel and the cleaning rod passes through a hollow in the handle. In this way the balance of the rifle is maintained and the tendency of the barrel to twist over during fighting at close quarters is obviated. The increased length of the bayonet will make the German soldier more formidable in hand-to-hand fighting, and it will also form a handsome side arm when he is off duty.

"These changes have not been effected without adding to the weight of the rifle, which, with the bayonet, is nine pounds fifteen and a half ounces, eleven and a half ounces more than Model '88, but still four ounces lighter than the British gun, the Lee-Metford.

"The barrel of the new rifle has been revolutionized. In the '88 model the barrel is very thin and is backed by a casing of mild steel. The barrel of Model '98 is more substantial. The casing has been replaced by a wooden hand-guard eighteen inches long, extending from the back sight toward the muzzle.

"The barrel is constructed in three conical divisions, tapering toward the muzzle, and the alterations taken together have been found by experiment to insure greater equality of expansion of the metal when heated, so that the possibility of retardation of the bullet, which ordinarily follows inequality in the expansion of the barrel, caused by a rapid fire, is reduced to a minimum. No change has been made in the caliber, and the experts consulted do not consider any further reduction desirable, at any rate for the present.

"Taking the new model as a whole, it cannot be denied that those responsible for its production have done their work thoroughly and well. Its construction is delicate, but strong, and it seems almost impossible for the soldier to injure it by any means short of intentional violence. Its authors claim—and apparently with a fair amount of justification—that by its introduction 'the German soldier has been armed with the best military rifle that modern science has as yet produced.'"

LUBRICATING OIL FOR WARSHIPS.*

In view of the large number of high-speed engines in the navy, and the additions being made with every Congress, the importance of the lubricating oil to be employed on board our ships is constantly assuming larger proportions, and the best efforts of the Bureau of Steam Engineering are being directed to obtaining the best. At present no two ships are supplied with the same type of lubricating oil, oil of all sorts and names being purchased by the department in various parts of the world without reference to the actual requirements of the service. With the disappearance of the sperm whale and the introduction of the high-speed engine the oil question swiftly drifted into the mineral-oil groove, and today the number of companies professing to have the "best" oil for the steam engine is only limited by the muster roll of manufacturers.

The results hitherto obtained by the operation of a good viscometer are regarded as too valuable to allow the matter to drop out of sight, and with the known interest taken in this question by Lieutenant-Commander James H. Perry, U.S.N., of the Bureau of Steam Engineering, it is likely the subject will again be taken up and carried to an exhaustive result. The requirements of an oil for general lubrication are so various that the problem becomes one of much significance, not only to the engineer, but as well to the government and shipowner. The tendency of all engineers at the present time is to run their cylinders without oil, thus eliminating a portion of the lubricating problem, and making the question of greater simplicity than heretofore. Of the animal oils, lard oil alone holds its own after a fashion, but it is more than likely that the mineral oils will displace that as they have all other varieties of vegetable and animal oils.

The method of running steam cylinders without the use of oil, or, in fact, without the use of any lubricant whatever, while not a new idea at all, is one which has not been practiced to a great extent by the engineering fraternity in this country, so that the experience of the W. R. Trigg Company in running the successful trials of the Stockton without cylinder lubrication, is worthy of comment. From the very beginning, all cylinders installed in the Stockton have been operated without any other lubrication than that obtained by the slight quantity of water of condensation from the steam with each cylinder stroke. In addition to the advantages of this system in maintaining clean boilers, clean condensers and freedom from danger to heating surfaces, the successful operation of the machinery of a torpedo boat such as the Stockton without oil lubrication of cylinders, main or auxiliary, is a measure of the quality of the workmanship attained in the finish of the wearing parts in contact with steam.

PARAGRAPHS.

The government work at the Fore River Engine Works, Weymouth, Mass., is progressing favorably, and it is believed that the first of the destroyers under construction at that point will be ready for her steam trials before the winter is over.

Witht he advent of higher pressures of steam for employment in the torpedo boats and destroyers, the necessity for artificial draft has become paramount, and in the matter of grate bars a complete revolution has been effected. In place of the heavy and clumsy cast iron bars of the recent past, all of the later vessels are supplied with wrought steel grate bars, this material having been found to possess greater heat-resisting properties than the best cast iron. A large part of these steel grate bars are manufactured by the old and well-known Tredegar Works of Richmond, Va.

Gen. Leonard Wood in a letter to the Adjutant-General of the army regarding the sanitary condition of Cuba, says: "I desire to invite your attention to the sanitary situation now existing in Cuba in order that general public opinion in the United States may be corrected. The island is, as a whole, free from epidemic or contagious diseases at present, with the sole exception of Havana, where there still remain a few cases of yellow fever, though not enough to receive serious consideration."

Some curious effects of projectiles were noticed in the fighting of the Fourteenth United States Infantry in China. A correspondent of Leslie's Weekly reports that at Yang-Tsun a soldier of the Fourteenth had a gun shot in two by a shell while marching with the piece on his shoulder. The shell cut the barrel off as clean as if done by a knife, but the man was unhurt. At Tien-Tsin a private was killed by a shell, his gun barrel being twisted nearly into a circle. The metal did not crack in any place, but was wrenched from the woodwork.

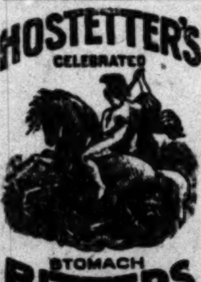
A statement has recently been made that there was a possibility of the first class at the Naval Academy graduating earlier than June, 1901. It has been ascertained, upon inquiry at the Navy Department, that the feasibility of such action has never, up to the present, even been considered. Of course there is a "possibility," but it is so remote that it is not worth serious discussion at present. That the navy is sadly in need of officers is an admitted fact, but neither the department nor the authorities at the academy look with favor upon graduating classes at Annapolis ahead of their time, except under pressure of extreme necessity.

Secretary Long has expressed himself as in favor of completing the existing navy yards, in all their details, before attempting to lay out plans for new stations or to entertain proposals for the acquisition of new and untried locations. This, however, is not understood as affecting the necessity for rehabilitating the naval station at Subig Bay, or inaugurating a station at Pearl Harbor, Hawaii. Both of these points are receiving the official attention of the various bureau officials with the understanding that the real requirements of the two stations shall first be determined by a proper commission of experts.

A number of citizens, chiefly of Boston, Mass., have formed themselves into "The Philippine Information Society," whose purpose is "to collect and distribute, in so far as it is able, authoritative information, such as is to be found, not in partisan literature, but, for example, in the correspondence and reports of military, naval and diplomatic officials in regard to questions involved in the tenure of the Philippine Islands." The society proposes to publish from time to time the information it obtains in the form of circulars. It is stated that an earnest attempt will be made to deal with all material in a strictly non-partisan manner.

NOTE.—Articles denoted by a star (*) in the headline are original with that standard authority, the Army and Navy Journal, New York.

[Washington Star:] "I'se a gret admirer ob de troof," said Uncle Eben. "But sometimes dar is one ting better dan tellin' de troof, an' dat's keepin' yo' mouf shet."



There's no medicine to equal the Bitters for strengthening the stomach, stimulating the liver and kidneys, cleansing the entire system or to prevent

Constipation, Insomnia, LaGrippe and Malaria Fever and Ague. Try it.

CATARRH.

THE CONQUEST

—of a—

PREVALENT AND DANGEROUS DISEASE

Which if Neglected Leads to an Early Grave.

SMITH BROS.'

S. B.

CATARRH CURE

Does the Work Effectively

CATARRH OF THE NOSE

CAUSES ULCERS TO FORM, WHICH PRODUCE scabs and fetid breath; first one and then the other nostril is stopped up.

Makes you sneeze often.

Affects sense of smell.

Causes a discharge from your nose, both thick and thin. Catarrh of one organ produces different symptoms than catarrh of another organ, but it is the same disease, catarrh. Smith Bros., S. B. Catarrh Cure will cure catarrh, wherever located, when all other remedies fail.

CATARRH OF THE MIDDLE EAR

Produces deafness, causes roaring and cracking noises, makes your ears discharge, causes ringing in your ears, makes you hear better some days than others. A few doses of Smith Bros.' S. B. Catarrh Cure will surprise you. It is not a cure-all, but cures the one thing, catarrh.

CATARRH OF HEAD & THROAT

Makes your voice husky, causes you to ache all over, stops up your nose, makes you snore, makes your nose itch and burn, causes your nose to bleed, causes you to lose sense of smell, makes you hawk to clear your throat, makes your throat dry in the morning, causes your nose to stop up toward night, makes you sleep with your mouth wide open. Smith Bros., S. B. Catarrh Cure attacks this common, dreadful disease, on new and correct principles. It eradicates the disease from the system and restores the mucous membranes to a healthy condition and will cure catarrh, no matter where located.

CATARRH OF BRONCHIAL TUBES

Causes hacking cough, makes you lose flesh, causes you to take cold easily, makes you cough until you gag, brings on continuous hacking cough, leads to consumption, causes soreness in the chest, makes you cough up thick yellowish matter, makes you cough worse at night. Smith Bros.' S. B Catarrh Cure cures catarrh of the bronchial tubes, and does all that is claimed for it, and is the only positive internal cure for catarrh.

CATARRH OF THE STOMACH

Leads to dyspepsia, causes indigestion, always results in sour stomach, waterbrash and loss of appetite, causes you to belch up gas, causes your tongue to become coated, causes you to bloat up after eating, causes you to feel faint when your stomach is empty, gives you pain after eating, makes you feel as if you had lead in your stomach. Causes belching wind or sour food, bad taste in the mouth, offensive breath, causes shooting pains in the stomach. If neglected, brings on inflamed and ulcerated stomach. Smith Bros.' S. B Catarrh Cure soothes, heals and invigorates the stomachs that have been weakened and impaired by catarrh of the stomach.

Smith Bros.' S. B. Catarrh Cure is a sure cure for all stomach troubles and loss of appetite.

CATARRH OF THE BOWELS

Causes bloating after meals and large quantities of gas which cannot be expelled, causes diarrhoea, alternating with constipation.

Smith Bros'. S. B. Catarrh Cure has a tonic and curative effect on the bowels and restores them to a natural and healthy action and condition and removes the cause of that dreadful disease, catarrh of the bowels.

CATARRH OF THE KIDNEYS

Causes a dull pain in the back, loin or groin; causes you to puff up under the eyes; causes frequent desire to urinate, scanty supply, scalding, irritation, dark colored, scanty, turbid urine. Leads to Bright's disease. Should you need evidence that you have catarrh of the kidneys, fill a clean glass bottle with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours. If there is sediment or settling it is evidence that you have catarrh of the kidneys or bladder, and should not delay taking S. B. Catarrh Cure, the effect of which is soon realized. After taking S. B. Catarrh Cure for one week, according to directions, fill a bottle with urine, let stand twenty-four hours and you will be surprised at the change, all due to the effects of S. B. Catarrh Cure.

CATARRH OF THE BLADDER

Is a very common disease in both sexes; causes frequent urination by which in time you lose control and inability to retain. Causes painful and scalding urine; causes irritation at the neck of the bladder; causes mucus in urine. Causes sediment in the urine resembling brick dust or thick whitish deposits. All of which can be removed by taking Smith Bros.' S. B. Catarrh Cure before each meal and at bedtime. In children it cures nightly wetting of bed.

SMITH BRO.' CATARRH CURE

Is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, cleansing it from all impurities, carrying them through the natural channels, and removing the cause of the disease. It is the greatest blood purifier known and is the only positive internal cure for catarrh on the market that does all that is claimed for it, and never fails to cure when taken according to directions. One bottle will convince you of the wonderful curative properties of this great California discovery.

In purchasing SMITH BROS.' S. B. Catarrh Cure see that it is manufactured by Smith Bros.' Fresno, California, U. S. A., and that the signature of Geo. H. Smith appears on the label in red ink. If your druggist does not keep it he can get it for you, or we will send it direct to you by express, prepaid, upon receipt of price.

Price one dollar per large bottle, six bottles for $5. Smith Bros., manufacturers, Fresno, Cal.

GUARANTEED TO GIVE ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

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ELEVEN YEARS' SUCCESS

In business proves our methods correct. The

Tremendous Increase

In our business during the past year forces us to get

More Room

We have been fortunate to secure the entire upper floors of this

Handsome Block

Where we are now located, formerly occupied by the L. A. Athletic Club. We shall make alterations as will be necessary for the occupancy of the **Largest Complete House Furnishing Establishment in South California.**

The different lines we now maintain will be placed upon separate floors where we shall have more room to **Display Our Goods** and wait on our customers that crowd our store. We shall continue to **Trust the People.** We shall continue to **Furnish Homes** if paid a small amount down. Balance in small weekly or monthly payments.

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Entirely that has brought us our very large practice, but is largely a result of the high degree of excellence attained in our work. We do exactly as we advertise. There is no need of paying high prices for fine dental work. Our modern methods enable us to do the very best dental work of all kinds without pain, at prices within the reach of all. All our work is guaranteed to be the very best. None better can be had anywhere, no matter how much you pay.

It is with pleasure that I state that I have had several teeth filled by Dr. Schiffman, and that he removed the nerve and filled the root of one of my teeth and put on a porcelain crown which cannot be distinguished from a natural tooth, all of which was done without pain.

JUDSON R. RUSH,
Of Davis & Rush, Attorneys, 3 Rogers Block

I have had porcelain crown work and some filling done, and also had ten teeth and roots extracted by Dr. Schiffman, and take great pleasure in recommending his method to anyone wishing dental work done without pain.

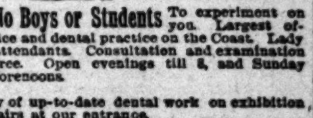
MRS. C. T. W. SCHRAMM,
Mother of Paloma Schramm, corner Austin and Wadsworth.

I have had teeth extracted by Dr. Schiffman without pain and recommend him to my friends. N. B. APPLE,
Bailiff Police Court, City.

To Dr. Schiffman—Dear Sir: It gives me pleasure to state that you extracted fourteen teeth for me without the slightest pain, that the gums healed quickly, that the set of flexible plate teeth you fitted me with gave perfect satisfaction from the first, and after twenty-two month's wear are seemingly just as good as new.

Yours truly, J. W. GASKINE,
1012 Temple street.

Having an old tooth, carried for years, fearing to have it pulled lest it would break and cause me much pain in extracting the roots, I finally mustered courage and called on Dr. Schiffman and had all the roots taken out, and "it didn't hurt a bit." I cheerfully recommend his method of extracting without pain. ABNER L. ROSS,
Prop. Hotel Rosslyn, opp. Postoffice.



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Weak Men Cured FREE!

Having found a remedy which completely cured me after I had lost all hope, I want every man suffering from loss of vigor, varicocele or nervous weakness of any kind, to send me his name and address, and I will send him, in a plain envelope, a copy of the prescription that cured me.

ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE.

Since my own recovery of health I have sent this prescription to thousands of men similarly afflicted. Old men who through worry or overwork had lost their vigor, young men suffering from the follies of youth, and middle aged men who had lost the power of enjoyment through excesses or other causes, and I have yet to hear of one case which this prescription has failed to cure, effecting a complete restoration of health and vigor. Do not suffer a day longer. Write at once. All communications treated in strictest confidence.

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still have aches and pains, Muc
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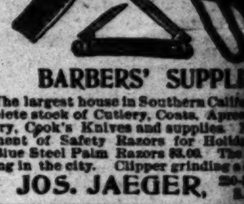

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The largest house in Southern Califo
plete stock of Cutlery, Coats, Apro
ery, Cook's Knives and supplies.
ment of Safety Razors for Holid
Blue Steel Palm Razors $3.00. The
ing in the city. Clipper grinding
JOS. JAEGER,

THE FOO & WING HER
903 S. Olive St., Los Angel

CALL FOR BOOK.
Diagnosis and Examination
Absent from 4 p.m. Fridays until 12 m.

Stylish $15
Suits
Dressy Suits
Pants $4.50
My $25.00 Suit
best in Americ
25 Per Cent Saved
ting your suit
JOE POHEI
THE TAILOR
143 So. Spring
Samples Sent Free....

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing
Has been used for over SIXTY
by MILLIONS of MOTHERS
CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING
PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHE
CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, AL
all PAIN; CURES WIND COL
is the best remedy for DIAR
Sold by Druggists in every part
world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs.
low's Soothing Syrup," and
other kind. Twenty-five cents a

WHEN the blood is
erished the vital
become sluggish; the
est is first attacked
are pale and wea
FOUNTAIN OF LI
New Zealand herb
gives new blood,
positive cure for
ties, change of life
vitality. F. E. Ch
122 W. Sixth St.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
PENNYROYAL PIL

SAFE. Always reliable. Ladies,
for CHICHESTER'S
in RED and Gold metallic
with blue ribbon. Take no other.
Dangerous Substitutions
tions. Buy of your Druggist,
stamps for Particulars,
and "Relief for Ladies,"
turn Mail. 10,000 Testimonials.
all Druggists. Chichester Chemical
Mention this paper. Madison Square, PHILA.

A Common Cause of Sickn
When the liver is sluggish and
stomach will not digest food, and
headaches and a general state of ill
sult. In this condition use nothing but
English Pills. They regulate the
give vital force and energy; they
drowsiness, tired feelings and all
caused by an inactive liver.

American Dye Wor
Oldest established and reliable
210½ S. Spring Street. Tel. M.

[illegible] OIL INDUSTRY.]

[illegible]TER OVER RICH SAND.

[illegible] Company Finds New Stratum.

[illegible] Territory Opened by Closing Gap.

[illegible] on 'Change Growing. [illegible] Union Jack—[illegible] Field News.

[illegible] operating in the ex[illegible] around Western ave[illegible] over the discovery of [illegible] stratum of oil sand, [illegible] the vein of water in [illegible] belt. The sand was un[illegible] by the drill of the Liberty [illegible]. When the first sand [illegible] passed a hard crust was [illegible] depth of 280 feet. The com[illegible] the drillers to break this [illegible] order to determine the possi[illegible]. This was done and a [illegible] of oil sand, 130 feet in [illegible] found. However, the great [illegible] above began to assert [illegible] in previous instances, and [illegible] unavailable in the at[illegible] the fluid. In conse[illegible] company will plug the well [illegible] formation, at a depth [illegible] in order that the upper oil [illegible] be pumped. After this [illegible] will be moved a short [illegible] another attempt will [illegible] overcome the disastrous in[illegible] by the use of three [illegible]. Other companies are [illegible] in the attempt to solve [illegible]. If successful a body of [illegible] available equal to that [illegible]. Should this volume of [illegible], it will mean hun[illegible] of dollars to par[illegible] and lands in the [illegible].

[illegible] OF THE GAP.

[illegible] the east end and old [illegible] closed. Clark and [illegible] just completed their well [illegible] between the Sisters' [illegible] the Temple-street wells, [illegible] to be yielding fifteen [illegible]. The company owns [illegible] in this connecting [illegible] be drilled as rapidly [illegible] endeavored to trace [illegible] this break two years [illegible] their wells a few hun[illegible] east of the now-[illegible] territory opened is [illegible] fifty new wells.

[illegible] Oil Company has [illegible] 36 on College street [illegible] for No. 37. Lum[illegible] ground for the next [illegible].

[illegible] has erected a derrick [illegible] street for another well. [illegible] a large number in the [illegible].

[illegible] Son, who own many wells [illegible], will deepen fifteen of [illegible] near future, besides drill[illegible] addition.

[illegible] Oil Company is down 400 [illegible] the well at First street and [illegible] avenue. In order to insure [illegible] the hole is being bored with [illegible], the largest in the field.

[illegible]ANDONED WELLS.

[illegible] men are agitating the mat[illegible] a law regarding the [illegible] of abandoned wells. In the [illegible] been the custom, when a [illegible] out badly, to simply pull [illegible], allowing the water tapped [illegible]. As a result the fluid [illegible], through the oil sand, into [illegible] wells, doing great damage in [illegible]. There are many examples [illegible] in the old field. On Lake [illegible], water has cost drillers [illegible] of dollars, and has [illegible], who have drilled, to [illegible] the work. It has been pro[illegible] the State Legislature pass [illegible] the effect that all non-pro[illegible] be plugged.

[illegible]WILSON'S STRIKE.

[illegible] Oil Company reports the [illegible] 300-barrel well on its prop[illegible] the Kern River field.

[illegible] UNION JACK.

[illegible]STIGATION BEGUN.

[illegible] of the Union Jack Oil [illegible] are undergoing examination [illegible] of an expert accountant [illegible] by stockholders of that in[illegible]. Those instrumental in the [illegible] are dissati[illegible] with the [illegible] which the recent transfer [illegible], as well as the assessment [illegible] per share upon the stock. [illegible] representing about five [illegible] shares of the stock [illegible] last evening. Secretary [illegible] of the Union Jack Com[illegible] and answering queries, [illegible] the transfer of the [illegible] interests was made when [illegible] was in financial straits [illegible] well, and attachment [illegible]. The property was [illegible] the present management [illegible] a final disaster. He [illegible] the directors of the [illegible] the fullest investiga[illegible] in order to avoid delay [illegible] his company has ex[illegible] for paying the assess[illegible] 10. The committee [illegible] who have the examina[illegible] stated that the work [illegible]pleted and asked for [illegible] of an expert and at[illegible] up the work. These [illegible] and a complete report [illegible] at a meeting to be [illegible] next.

[illegible] state that, should [illegible] mismanagement, they [illegible] officers and directors [illegible] own number to dis[illegible] board of control. [illegible] hoped that the com[illegible] will be found to be all [illegible] case the stockhold[illegible] pay up their assess[illegible] the corporation as [illegible].

[illegible] 'CHANGE.

[illegible] REPORT.

[illegible] decline in Reed Crude oc[illegible], that stock dropping [illegible] cents. The sales were [illegible] stock, however, over [illegible] hands. Transac[illegible] as follows:

	Shares.	Price.
[illegible]	500	$ 1.38
[illegible]	300	.14
[illegible]	500	.12½
[illegible]	500	.39
[illegible]	1,700	.72
[illegible]	1,000	.71½
[illegible]	3,300	.70½
[illegible]	2,100	.70
[illegible]	1,000	.69½
[illegible]	500	.92
[illegible]	11,500	$7,730.25

[illegible] were: Alpha, 21 bid, 25 asked; Brea Cañon, $2.50 asked; Columbia, 38 cents bid, 40 asked; Fullerton Consolidated, 60 cents bid, 65 asked; Globe, 23 asked; Uncle Sam, 16 cents bid, 20 asked; Union, $82 bid, $84 asked; United Petroleum, $100 bid; Westlake, 22 cents bid, 25 asked; Whittier, 8 cents bid, 10 asked; Wilson, 23 bid; Petroleum, 17 gravity, $1.15 asked, f.o.b., Los Angeles.

INCREASED BUSINESS.

The December report issued by the Los Angeles Oil Exchange shows a gratifying increase in sales of listed stocks, of over 20,000 shares. In the past Southern has been in the majority, but the recent movement in Reed Crude has placed that stock far in the lead. Central, another high-priced stock, takes second place.

The statement is as follows:

Company—	Shares.	Value.
Alpha	1,000	$ 220.00
Central	9,350	11,728.00
Columbia	1,500	227.50
Continental	480	386.00
Fullerton Consolidated	6,075	4,608.25
Fullerton Oil	10,000	1,459.75
Globe	2,500	640.50
Home of Fresno	10	80.00
Reed Crude	28,858	22,806.02
Southern	23,050	3,570.75
Uncle Sam	600	94.00
Union	60	2,495.00
United Petroleum	100	9,965.00
Westlake	9,650	2,322.25
Whittier	2,500	227.50
Wilson	50	10.00
Total listed	108,305	$61,906.84
Unlisted	13,800	597.71
Total for month	122,033	$62,504.61

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 5.—Official closing oil quotations:

Caribou	$ .57	McKittrick Con.	$ .38
*Dominion	.30	*McKittrick	.41
Four	.55	Monte Cristo	2.00
Hanford	121.00	*Oil City	36.50
Hanford-F.	.46	Pet. Center	.22
Home	2.65	Reed Crude	.72
Independence	.20	*San Joaquin	72.12½
Junction	.60	*Shamrock	1.00
*Kern	10.75	Twenty-eight	3.40
*Kern River	16.75	Westlake	.23
Lion	.15	Wolverine	1.45
M. of Arizona	.05	Peerless	6.25

*Asked.

EASTERN TERRITORY.

IN OHIO AND INDIANA.

TOLEDO (O.,) Jan. 1.—[Special Correspondence.] A gigantic combination which will affect the oil fields of Ohio and Indiana will be inaugurated at Findlay, O., within a few days. The oil-well drillers and contractors in the Findlay field have completed arrangements to enter into a trust, throwing all the drilling tools in the field under control of a central management. After the Findlay end has settled all difficulties an attempt will be made to get all the contractors and oil-well drillers in Ohio and Indiana to go into the combination. A sliding scale has been determined upon that will increase the price of drilling as the price of oil advances, or vice versa. As it is now, the contractors claim that the price of drilling is but little better than it was when the product was bringing only 46 cents a barrel, against the present price of 85 cents. Articles of agreement have been signed and the company will be incorporated within a few days.

The oil business was never brighter in the Trenton Rock oil fields than it is just at the present writing. The price the past week has advanced 7 cents per barrel, and the outlook is for a further advance. The pipe-line companies that purchase the product are aware of the fact that the Trenton Rock production is gradually decreasing, and that there is a decline in operations, with no new productive field in sight to increase the output. The Ohio end of the field is practically defined and most of the drilling done is in the old territory, while in the Indiana field the prospects are much brighter, as there is the extensive gas area that still remains to be drilled, as well as a large scope of productive territory in what is known as the waste lands of the Kankakee Valley in the northwestern part of the State.

A remarkable oil well has just been struck within the gas belt of the Hoosier field. The well is located several miles north from Anderson, on the Misner land, and is owned by the Consumers' Gas Trust Company, that was drilling for a supply of gas. When the drill penetrated the oil-bearing strata the well started to flowing oil, and is estimated as good for 200 barrels a day. This has started the active leasers from their slumber, and many of them are out looking for stray acreage near the big producer.

A GOOD WOMAN.

Mrs. Mary A. Fisher, Who Spent Life in Deeds of Charity, Will Be Laid to Rest Today.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary A. Fisher, wife of C. W. Fisher, will take place from her late residence at No. 336 North Fickett street, this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Mrs. Fisher devoted her entire time to works of charity and philanthropy, and actualy gave her life to the cause of humanity. She was State superintendent of the department of non-alcoholics of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, and a member of the deaconess board of the Methodist Episcopal Church. She was a native of New York, but her early life was spent in Illinois, and for fourteen years she has been a resident of Los Angeles.

With the exception of her husband she leaves no relatives in this city, but a brother, J. P. B. Jones, resides in San Diego.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

A Fine Display of Thomson Improved Naval Oranges from San Dimas Buds Three Years Old.

A display of Thomson Improved Navel oranges, of fine size, appearance and quality, grown on three-year-old buds, is made at the Chamber of Commerce by R. M. Teague of San Dimas.

A lot of corn on the ears is being carefully packed for shipment to Buffalo. The choice of it will be placed on exhibition at the Pan-American Exposition, and the remainder will be used in decoration.

New literature for distribution has been received at the Chamber of Commerce from San Diego, Fresno, Riverside and Long Beach.

PEOPLE
Take The Times
because it is worth
all it costs.
The Sunday Magazine alone,
even at 10 cents a copy,
would come to $5.20 a year;
But, leaving that out,
the paper proper,
by itself,
is better worth $9 a year than any
other paper in Los Angeles
is worth $6.

FOUND AT LAST.

A sure cure for asthma, which has been thoroughly tested and proved itself to be an absolute specific. S. B. Catarrh Cure is the new remedy, which is sold under a positive guarantee to cure any case of asthma. It is for sale by all leading druggists, or sent direct by Smith Bros., Fresno, Cal.

$25,000 WORTH OF PRIZES

Will be distributed by The Times between January 1 and July 1, 1901. Watch for the details which will appear soon.

ALUMINUM TEASPOONS.

50c a set; strong and durable; no plate to wear off. Don't tarnish. 313 S. Spring st.

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

MAKES MOTHER AND BABY STRONG AND HAPPY

IT DOES NOT CONTAIN ALCOHOL, WHISKY, OPIUM, COCAINE or other Intoxicant or Narcotic.

A TRUE TEMPERANCE MEDICINE.

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

Bouquets Sailing Through the Atmosphere at the Final Meeting of the Old Board Yesterday Afternoon.

The old City Board of Education held its final meeting yesterday afternoon. The only business on hand was to approve the minutes and consider a brief report by the Building Committee on matters handed down from the last meeting. This was quickly disposed of by a motion to adopt the report as an amendment to the minutes.

Inasmuch as this was the closing up of two years of important and progressive school work, it was fitting that its close should be marked by some trifling attention to the amenities of the occasion.

"I desire to express my pleasure," said Mr. Horton, "at the harmony that has pervaded our meeting together, during the past two years, and yet every man has been free to express himself upon every question. This feeling of harmony has been largely due to the able and impartial manner in which our chairman has presided at our meetings."

At the close of his remarks Mr. Horton offered the following preamble and resolution, which were adopted:

"Whereas, during the two years of office of the retiring Board of Education there has been an amicable spirit displayed among the members, seldom met with in political bodies; and, whereas, that spirit has been largely engendered by the fair and impartial conduct of the chairman of the board; therefore,

"Resolved, that we hereby express our thanks to President Charles Cassatt Davis for the able and impartial manner in which he has presided over the deliberations of this board during the period of our administration."

(Mr. Davis:) I cordially thank you for this expression of your pleasure. There has not been the slightest difficulty among us, and I regard it as a rare thing that nine men can meet and transact the business of this board, and have a record so entirely harmonious. I most cordially reciprocate the feeling. I think every member is to be congratulated. The memory of these two years will be exceedingly pleasant in years to come."

(Mr. Horton:) I move we extend to the press of the city our thanks for the courteous and fair treatment this board has received at their hands.

The motion was adopted. Brief remarks were made by Secretary Averill and Deputy City Superintendent Ennis, in response to a vote of thanks by the board for the coöpertaion received at the hands of all officials and employés of the board.

COVINA.

NO FROSTED FRUIT.

COVINA, Jan. 5.—[Regular Correspondence.] Again Covina has maintained its reputation for immunity from damaging frosts. Although exceptionably low temperature has prevailed throughout Southern California for the past week, not an orange or a lemon has been touched by the frost in this district, the lowest point reached by the mercury being 28 deg.

COVINA BREVITIES.

At a recent meeting of the directors of the Covina Irrigating Company the superintendent was authorized to have a survey made in reference to carrying off the storm water from the neighborhood of Charter Oak, and report at the stockholders' meeting to be held on Tuesday next.

J. C. Rubins, who has been in ill health for a number of months, died at his home west of town early Friday morning. The funeral will be held tomorrow morning under the direction of the Masonic fraternity, of which he was a prominent member.

The Covina-Yukon Dredging and Exploration Company has called in $15 per share on its new series of stock recently placed on the market. The money will be used in the construction of a dredger to exploit their claims on the Solomon River, Alaska.

The small frame office building which has stood for a number of years on the corner of Citrus and Badillo streets has been moved to make room for a large two-story brick on the site.

BROWNING CLASS.

The East Side Browning Class met with Mrs. Chambers and was in charge of Mrs. Kline. The class began the study of that part of "The Ring and the Book" which treats of Pompilia. It is known that in Pompilia Browning tried to portray the ideal of womanhood and motherhood as revealed in his beloved wife Elizabeth Barrett. Not many male writers are able to give such an analytical study of the female characters as Browning gives in this poem.

NOTICE TO MARINERS.

Notice is given from the office of the United States Lighthouse Inspector, Twelfth District, San Francisco, that Point Delgada bell buoy, painted black and marked "Delgada" in white, used as a guide for entering Shelter Cove, Cal., has been dragged about three-quarters of a mile to the northward of its proper position, and is now just outside the breakers. This bell buoy will be replaced as soon as practicable.

Grand Reorganization Sale...

The Firm of Crandall, Aylsworth & Haskell will be resolved into the CRANDALL DRY GOODS COMPANY. This will necessitate

An Immediate Sacrifice of the Entire Stock.

Mr. Haskell no longer has any connection with the present Company, and Mr. Aylsworth retires from active connection, but before the reorganization can take place the stock of the big store must be turned into cash. . . . .

Every department has been carefully gone through.
Every particle of merchandise has been re-marked.
Every price is the lowest price ever quoted in Los Angeles.

The Mightiest Selling Event in the History of Southern California

Genuine Wrap'r Flannel
Beautiful heavy quality, such as is used so extensively during this season, comes in the latest patterns, regular 15c quality, special at.......... 12c

Handsome New Coverts
All the latest and best shades, splendid heavy weight; strong durable and pretty. Lowest price ever quoted, 15c. Sacrifice at.......... 10½c

Roger Bros.' Medium Knives, satin finish, formerly $2; set $1.75

Big Slaughter of Linens
All the goods in this department are of the highest order. The qualities are as remarkable as the prices.
65c Sheets, special at..........53c
20c Pillow Slips, at..........15c
30c Red Table Linen, at..........19c
75c Fringed Napkins, at..........50c
$1.35 Table Linen, Barnsley's extra fine quality, at.......... 90c

Cashmeres for Waists
Strikingly pretty shades in reds and blues, particularly suitable for shirt waists. It is an exceptional quality and one of our best sellers at 35c. Special price at.......... 23c

Women's Union Suits
Perfectly made, warm, heavy; the lowest price ever quoted, $1.50. Grand sacrifice at.......... $1.25

Sterling Table Knives, silver plated over steel, $1 grade; set... 75c

Every purchase means a saving.
UP-TO-DATE DEPARTMENT STORE.
Every price is a bargain price.
113-115 North Spring Street.

Woollacott's
Honest
Whiskies

I carry the largest stock of strictly Genuine Whiskies in the southwest.

You Can Absolutely Rely on Whiskies from Woollacott's.

I will put my personal guarantee behind every drop of whisky that enters or leaves my establishment. As a preventive or cure for grip, colds or general poor health, there is nothing to take the place of medicinally pure whisky. My whiskies supply the system with the life and strength of the most wholesome grains that can be grown. They may be safely used without fear of unpleasant or evil effects. The dangers in drinking "imitation" whiskies should determine every one to buy from a firm whose reliability has stood unquestioned for more than twenty years. It costs no more to use the genuine.

6 Bottles for $5.00.
Special Offer for the Southwest.

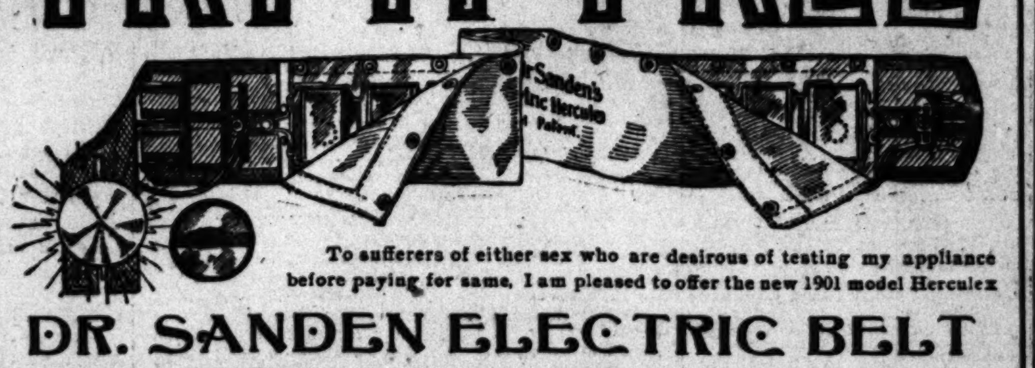
As a mid-winter offer I will sell six bottles of the well known "H.J.W." Old Bourbon Whisky, (price $1 per bottle,) for $5, and will deliver them express paid to any railroad station in Southern California or Arizona. In bulk $4 per gallon. Mail orders should be sent at once.

The purity and quality of this whisky has been established by the most critical tests, and is guaranteed by a cash forfeit of $100.

Medicinal Whiskies.
Made from selected grains, and every step in their distillation subjected to the most careful attention. The United States government regulations guarantee their QUALITY, PROOF and AGE.

NAME.	Price per bottle
Old Oscar Pepper, 1892, (genuine)	$1.50
Chapin & Gores' Old Reserve (genuine)	$1.50
Old '84 Hermitage (genuine)	$2.00
Old Taylor, $5.00 gallon, (genuine)	$1.25
Spring Hill, $5.00 gallon, (genuine)	$1.25
SPECIAL.	
H. J. W. Old Bourbon, $4.00 gallon	$1.00

H. J. WOOLLACOTT
124-126 N. SPRING


Dr. Sanden's Electric Herculex Patent.

TRY IT FREE

To sufferers of either sex who are desirous of testing my appliance before paying for same, I am pleased to offer the new 1901 model Herculex

DR. SANDEN ELECTRIC BELT

ON ABSOLUTE FREE TRIAL for 60 days without one cent deposited or paid in advance. The world has never known the equal of this new home self treatment. It gives

WEAK MEN NEW STRENGTH

Overcoming results of youthful errors, removing such symptoms as Losses, Drains, Impotency, Lame Back, Varicocele, etc. Used also by women as well as men for Nervousness, Rheumatism, Stomach, Kidney, Liver, Bladder Disorders, etc. Free consultation at office, or new illustrated descriptive book, "Health in Nature," free, sealed, by mail. Remember, absolute Free Trial. Write or call.

Note.—The 1901 Herculex Dr. Sanden Electric Belt is NOT for sale in drug stores. They can offer old style and obsolete models only.

DR. A. T. SANDEN, 119 S. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal. Office Hours—8 a.m. to 8 p.m. 10 to 1 Sundays.

GIVES ABSOLUTE SATISFACTION.

Contentment All Over the Kitchen, If You Use a Gas Range

Think of the labor and dirt done away with; of the advantages of the broiler; of the contentment of the servant girl, thus solving this difficult problem.

You will save money on your fuel bill.

Appliances at Absolute Cost.

Los Angeles Lighting Co.

BAJA CALIFORNIA
DAMIANA BITTERS
Is a great Restorative, Invigorator and Nervine.
The most wonderful aphrodisiac and Special Tonic for the Sexual Organs of both sexes.
The Mexican Remedy for diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder. Sells on its own Merits.
NABER, ALFS & BRUNE, Agents,
323 Market Street, S. F.—(Send for circular.)

A great unloading sale before stock taking is going on at Chapin-Tibbot Commercial Co. 437-441 South Broadway.

AS Soon as oil is struck in CAPISTRANO OIL COMPANY'S WELL NO. 1, which is now well under way with most flattering prospects, the company can retain land sufficient to bore 1000 wells and sell enough at very moderate prices to return to the stockholders $5 or over on every share of stock issued. Call or write for prospectus and information. Room 210 Douglas Building.

Dr. Wong —AND— Chinese Herbs.

A remark often heard from people who visit the sanitarium. So much different from what I expected. I was told such weird tales about what was used for medicine. But the Herbs look so neat and clean. Consultation Free. 713 S. Main St.

ONE BOTTLE CURES McBurney's Kidney and Bladder Cure is a positive cure for RHEUMATISM. One Dose Relieves. One Bottle Cures. Send $1 to W. F. McBurney, 418 South Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal., for five days' treatment. Express prepaid. Druggists.

Columbia Cyclery
W. H. WHITESELL, Prop., 404 S. Broadway.
Former business manager and member of firm of Haupt, Spade & Co.
1900 Col. Chainless..........$60.00
1900 Col. Chain..........$45.00
1900 Hartford & Storm..........$30.00
1900 Pennant..........$25.00
All guaranteed.

The Broadway Department Store DON'T WORRY

Ladies' $2.50 Neckwear, 50c.

Jabots of silk, chiffon, mousseline de soie, and liberty silk, with or without collars; stock of every material conceivable and in all colors; long ties, velvet collars with Bretelles, etc.; all new and up to date Neckwear to be got at the one Rummage Price of.... 50c

The Broadway Department Store

RUMMAGE SALE

grows greater every day, like the rushing torrent that gathers momentum at every foot. **RUMMAGE!** That's our battle cry. The chief leads. From department to department he goes, cleaning out the corners, clearing off the shelves, hauling out every bit of slow merchandise, odds and ends; short lots and mixed assortments loom up, then quickly fade away, under the ridiculous prices he marks them. Yes, he's pruning stocks, cutting prices with almost a reckless hand, covering the ground thick with bargains. January is the month we lose money. And it's legitimate. Who would think of blaming the ranchman for spoiling his trees when, after bearing time, he goes out, spending days and days cutting and cutting and cutting? He leaves great piles of limbs by the wayside. He is losing, but he is fixing his trees so that they will bear more next season. It's the business that doesn't know when to lose money that isn't healthy. **Come this week and carry away the good things.** We are meeting severe losses this week in suits, wraps, dress goods, shoes and underwear. Why don't you save your money? Our loss is your gain

Rummage Sale. One Day, Monday O

Men's and Young Men's $10.00 Suits $5.0

Every suit in the store, worth u $10.00, has been marked $5.00 Monday only. No ifs or ands, the all going—fast. Your choice w they last—one price—

Five Dollars Each

Finely tailored garments, silk stitche —padded and shaped shoulders— gle or double-breasted, round or squa cut, made from

Cheviots, Kerseys, Cassimere, Worsteds, Serges, Etc.

Plain blacks, blues, browns, grays, fancy checks and stripes. In fa about any style or pattern in fall winter clothing, will be on sale Monday only—

$5.00

All Ladies' Suits Reduced.

It's the end of the season for us, though there are several months of it left for you yet. Every suit in the house has been RUMMAGED OUT and given a RUMMAGE price to close it out at once.

- $4.98; Homespuns, were $10.
- $9.58; Homespuns, were $15.
- $10.98; Pedestrian suits, were $18.
- $12.98; Cheviot or homespun, were $19.48.
- $15.89; Venetian, were $25.
- $16.65; Venetian cloth, lined with silk, were $25.
- $16.98; Broadcloth, were $25.
- $21.88; English coverts, were $35.
- $29.68; Broadcloths, silk lined, were $45.

Rummage Sale of Art Squares.

In our Rummaging about in this corner of the store, we found several dozen Art Squares that should have been sold last month, and would, if we could have told you about them and shown them. Because we couldn't we'll now lose money on them to get them out of the way.

Ingrain Art Squares—In Oriental patterns, red, green and blue, all woven in one piece, fringed on two ends, three sizes, thus:

- $3.49 for $5.00 Ones. 3 yards square.
- $3.69 for $5.25 Ones. 3x3½ yards and 3x4 yards.

Part Wool and Cotton Art Squares—In the latest shades of red, green, blue, old gold and brown, reversible and fringed, heavy and durable; these special Rummage prices now:

- $3.69 for $4.75 Ones. 3x2½ yards.
- $2.98 for $5.00 Ones. 3 yards square.
- $4.39 for $5.50 Ones. 3x3½ yards.

All Wool Art Squares—With 18 and 20 inch borders, woven into one piece, choose from the latest shades and patterns, here's how the special Rummage Prices run:

- $4.98 for $7.35 Ones. 3x2½ yards
- $6.29 for $8.25 Ones. 3 yards square.
- $6.98 for $8.75 Ones. 3x3½ yards
- $7.69 for $9.00 Ones. 3x4 yards.
- $8.39 for $10.00 Ones. 3x4½ yards
- $9.29 for $12.50 Ones. 4 yards square.

Lace Curtains---Rummage Prices.

Lace Curtains were buried up in December. No place to show them or sell them. Now we've got to make up for lost time. Along with full lines that are wilfully reduced to stimulate selling, our chieftain has Rummaged out all odd lines. He put them in three lots, thus:

Lot I. 79c to $1.25 Curtainsfor 39c

Nottingham and Muslins, 2¾ and 3¼ yards long, in all the new and pretty patterns and styles, regular 79c and $1.25 values, this Rummage Sale 39c.

Lot II. $1.00 to $1.50 Curtains for 69c

In this lot you will find Nottinghams, 3 and 3¼ yards long and 38 or 48 inches wide, in assorted scroll patterns; also a few white Muslin dotted Swiss curtains 2¾ and 3¼ yards long and 40 inches wide, finished with deep, full ruffle: $1 to $1.50 curtains, this Rummage Sale, 69c.

Lot III Curtains worth up to $2.25 99c

In this lot there are white Nottinghams from 3 to 3¼ yards long and 40 to 58 inches wide; also a line of dotted swiss and plain muslin curtains, finished with wide ruffle; curtains worth up to $2.25 a pair, to be closed out this Rummage Sale at 99c.

Rummage Sale of

Ladies' 75c Petticoats............ 29c

Moreens, striped and figured flounces, full width and length, 75c garments. Rummage Sale 29c.

Rummage Sale of

$4.50 All Wool Covert Jackets...... $1.98

Double-breasted, 21 inches long, coat sleeves and lined with Romane silk, come in castor and blue only, jackets that have been selling for $4.50, this Rummage sale—$1.98

Rummage Sale of

$1.25 Flannel Waists, Monday 59c

It's a fine stylish lot, made from all-wool flannels with the new style collars, bell-shaped cuffs, brass buttons; late season's goods that we have been selling at $1.25 are yours this Rummage sale at 59c.

$1.50 and $1.75 Flannel Waists 99c

All wool, in plain colors, some are neatly trimmed with narrow white braid; they have dress sleeves and detachable collars; waists that sell regularly for $1.50 and $1.75, Rummage Price, 99c.

$2.25 Flannel Waists.... $1.49

Fine quality, all wool, front handsomely appliqued and trimmed with brass buttons, stock collar; they are in red, gray, blue, helio and black. Regular $2.25 waists reduced for this Rummage Sale to $1.49.

Rummage Sale of

$10 Ladies' Suits Monday...... $4.28

Homespuns, light and dark shades; they came late or they wouldn't be here now; they are cut and made in the latest and best way; $10 suits we are forced to give this Rummage Sale at $4.28.

Rummage Sale of

Ladies' 75c Wrappers 39c

Percales, sep. fitted waists, watteau backs, all sizes, 32 to 44, full widths, too; 75c wrappers, dark colors; Rummage Sale Price, 39c.

Rummage Sale of

Child's $2 Reefers.................. 89c

Of serge, with large sailor collars, neatly trimmed with soutache braid; they are in blue, gray, and brown; regular $2 ones; Rummage Price, 89c.

Rummage Sale of

All Wool Knit Skirts.... .... 89c

All wool knit skirts, fancy wool finishing; fitted; in plain grays, light or dark, and black, red and pink; $1.25 garments. Rummage Sale 89c.

Rummage Sale of

Child's 85c Dresses.................. 48c

Flannel, with yokes and reveres, trimmed with braid, ages 6 to 14 that have been marked 85c, are yours this Rummage Sale for 48c.

Rummage Sale of

Plaid Dress Skirts $2.50

They are of the finest quality material, worth when sold in the regular way up to $10; Rummage Sale Price $2.50.

Rummage Sale of

$3.50 Golf Skirts Monday $2.48

Golf skirts of double faced golfing, in light and dark grays and browns, hemmed and tailor stitched around the bottom. They have been $3.50; take what we have left this Rummage Sale for $2.48.

Rummage Sale of

Dress Shapes worth up to 98c........ 10c

Black and colors, in chenille and wire, turban, princess and wide brim styles. They have been selling up to 98c; maybe a few of them are a little soiled, but the trimming will hide that; take your choice, Rummage Sale 10c.

Rummage Sale of

Ladies' $2.50 Jackets................ 69c

Serges, black and navy, velvet collars; our $2.50 jackets will be sacrificed this Rummage Sale for 69c.

Rummage Sale of

65c Knit Skirts................ 39c

Close and firm, fancy striped flounce; Rummage Sale Price 39c.

Rummage Sale of

Ladies' $8 and $10 Trimmed Hats 2.69

Made in silk velvets, in pompadour and other popular shapes that have been $8 and $10, will go this Rummage Sale at one price—$2.69.

Rummage Sale of

Our $1 Dressing Sacques Monday......... 69c

Our $1 wool eiderdown dressing sacques in all sizes and shades, crocheted edges, go this Rummage Sale for 69c.

Our $1.50 dressing sacques of all wool ripple eiderdown, in all sizes, 32 to 44, in all shades Rummage price 98c.

Good quality in red, helio, blue; appliqued; large sailor collar; Rummage Sale price $2.69.

Of wool eiderdown, with satin piping, silk frogs and double breasted revers, Rummage Sale Price $1.69.

Of ripple eiderdown, in pink, red, helio and purple; satin bound collar, double breasted and fastened with frogs; crocheted edges; regular $2.25 garments; this Rummage Sale $1.48.

Busy Store Fourth and Broadway

Rummage Sale of

5c Turkish Wash Cloths .... $1\frac{1}{2}$c

Usual size and fringed.

Rummage Sale of

Large 6¼c Turkish Towels .... $3\frac{3}{4}$c

Bleached or unbleached, 15 by 27 inches, strong and heavy, Rummage sale 3¾c.

Rummage Sale of

All our 6¼c Outing Flannels...... ......$3\frac{7}{8}$c

Light and dark shades, stripes, plaids and checks; several hundred yards will be Rummaged Out this week, at 3⅞c.

Rummage Sale of

children's Long Eiderdown cloaks.......... 44c

Heavy figured Eiderdowns, trimmed with white Angora and Thibet fur, for children 4, 6 and 8 years of age, $1.50 values; choice this Rummage Sale for 44c.

$2.50 and $3.95 Eiderdown Cloaks for 89c—Also fancy novelty goods, neatly trimmed with fur, high collars and double breasted fronts; for children 6 to 12 years of age; one Rummage Price while they last, 89c.

Rummage Sale of

Our 10c Dust Pans .... $4\frac{1}{2}$c

Good strong ones, japanned, regular 10c ones, less than half price for this Rummage Sale—4½c.

Rummage Sale of

Ladies' Leggings, worth $1 and $1.25 for 47c

Included in the lot are black wool jerseys, with bound seams and worked buttonholes; tan all wool jerseys, made plain or with fancy golf toppings, also a large assortment of extra lengths, gray canvas and corduroy, for youths and children, at one price this Rummage Sale—47c.

Rummage Sale of

Infants' Moccasins, 40c ones for 12c

They are in black, tan or colors, a full assortment of sizes, good, fresh stock—1000 pairs to go this Rummage Sale at 12c.

Rummage Sale of

Pillow Cases.

Size 42 by 36, hemmed ready for use; Rummage Price	$4\frac{3}{4}$c
Size 42 by 36, hemmed, extra quality Rummage Sale price	$8\frac{1}{2}$c
Size 45 by 36, hemmed, extra quality; Rummage Sale price	$12\frac{1}{2}$c
Size 50 by 36, hemmed and ready for use, extra quality; Rummage Price	$13\frac{3}{4}$c

Rummage Sale of

Pillow Tubing.

42 inches, no seams, quality that sells for 16 2-3c; Rummage Sale Price....... 11c

Rummage Sale of

Table Tops.

8-4, Turkey red, the regular 75c grade, to be closed out for this Rummage Sale 39c

Rummage Sale of

7½c Canton Flannels Monday .... $4\frac{3}{4}$c

Soft, heavy, knappy; unbleached; what we always sell for 7½c, is here tomorrow, Rummage Price, 4¾c.

Rummage Sale of

10c Black Sateen, Monday, per yard........ 5c

Henrietta finish, our regular 10c quality, Rummage Price, now 5c.

Rummage Sale of

5c Jars Petroleum Jelly........... $2\frac{1}{2}$c

Pomade, carbolated, camphorated or plain; the best there is; our Rummage Price Monday, 2½c.

Rummage Sale of

Lemon and Vanilla Extracts, Monday.. $4\frac{1}{2}$c

Large 10c bottles, full strength, on sale Monday as long as they last, less than half price, 4½c.

Rummage Sale of

Playing Cards.................. $4\frac{1}{2}$c

Steamboat playing cards, the kind that sells everywhere for 10c, here Monday, this Rummage Sale, for 4½c.

Rummage Sale of

Toilet Paper .... $2\frac{1}{2}$c

A large roll of fine tissue paper, the same that sells regularly for 5c; here this Rummage Sale, 2½c.

Rummage Sale of

15c Porcelain china Plates................ 8c

Decorated in neat and pretty floral designs and gilt edges, splendid values at 15c, this Rummage Sale only 8c.

Rummage Sale of

Stem Wine Glasses .... $2\frac{1}{2}$c

Heavy lead blown and strong glasses that sell every day for 5c, to go this Rummage sale at 2½c.

Rummage Sale of

7c cup Strainers 2c

Of heavy tin, evenly perforated, the kind for which you will pay 7c any other time, this Rummage Sale 2c.

Rummage Sale of

Eiderdowns.

The 75c quality, crinkled in plain shades; Rummage Price	49c
The 69c quality, fancy striped and dotted, all dainty shades: Rummage Price	43c
The 29c, 35c and 39c lines of fancy stripes eiderdowns, plain shades; on sale now at one Rummage Price	$17\frac{1}{2}$c

Rummage Sale of

Sheets.

Size 72 by 90, torn and hemmed, worth 50c; Rummage Sale Price	35c
Size 81 by 90, ready for use; worth 59c; Rummage Sale price	44c
Size 72 by 90, extra weight, worth 60c; Rummage Sale Price	50c
Size 81 by 90, extra weight, 65c quality; Rummage Sale Price	53c

Rummage Sale of

5c Nickel Safety Pins, Dozen 3c

Nickel plated and all sizes, this Rummage Sale brings them to you Monday at about half price, 3c.

Rummage Sale of

Linen and Silk Thread 2c

Marshall's linen thread and Beldings and Columbian silk, black and colors, a Rummage Price, Monday only, 2c.

Rummage Sale of

Zephyr Yarns .... $4\frac{1}{2}$c

Split, single or double, all colors; Rummage Sale, a lap, 4½c.

Rummage Sale of

Shetland floss 10c

First quality, black, white and all colors; the same quality others sell for 15c and 20c a skein this Rummage Sale brings to you for 10c.

Rummage Sale of

75c Honeycomb Bed Quilts, Monday......... 39c

Standard size, woven from a soft round thread, 75c ones, Rummage Sale price, 39c.

Rummage Sale of

7c Percales and calicoes .... $4\frac{1}{4}$c

Standard, everyday qualities, bright, prettily printed percales and indigo blue prints, Rummage Price 4¼c.

Rummage Sale of

flannelette skirt lengths.................. 29c

All ready for the band, edges are crocheted borders are striped, lengths that sell every day for 50c are going now at the Rummage Price of 29c.

Rummage Sale of

fringed napkins Monday .... $2\frac{3}{4}$c

15 inches square, with colored striped borders—napkins that sell usually for 60c a dozen, are here this Rummage Sale for 2¾c each.

Rummage Sale of

35c Bleached Table Damask 19c

56 inches across and patterned in the latest floral effects; Rummage Price 19c.

Rummage Sale of

Silesia.

Double faced, black, with figures and stripes on the reverse side, regular 20c quality; Rummage Price......... 11c

Rummage Sale of

Cotton Moreen

In fancy stripes of bright and stylish color combinations, regular 25c grade, this Rummage Sale for............ 16c

Sheeting.

10-4 wide, unbleached; quality worth 18c; Rummage Price	$10\frac{3}{4}$c
Bleached, 10-4 width, regular 20c quality; Rummage Sale Price	$12\frac{3}{4}$c

RUMMAGE SALE OF

Silk Waists==Half Price and Less

We have RUMMAGED through our silk waists. Several short lines were unearthed. They have all been grouped in two lots. Those up to $5.00 at $2.69—those up to $10.00 at $3.98.

Silk Waists Worth Up to $5

In plain colors or neat and pretty stripe effects, cut new shape, with dress sleeves and detachable collars—specially reduced for this **Rummage Sale** to........... .... **$2.69**

Silk Waists Worth Up to $10

In plain or fancy striped—some are cut shirt-waist style, others have fancy white fronts and dress sleeves, flaring cuffs and detachable collars. This **Rummage Sale**............. **$3.89**

The strongest attractions of this Rummage Sale are in

Dress Goods and Silks.

Zibelines and Homespuns—All wool, 40 inches across, stuffs that have been selling at 59c and 39c, all shades of gray, brown and blue, specially reduced for this Rummage Sale..................... **39c**

Granite Cloth—All wool, 44 inches wide and reversible, comes in castor, cadet, red, royal blue, tan, brown, navy blue and garnet, a splendid, sturdy, worthy quality that usually sells for $1, this Rummage Sale Only.................. **73c**

Vicuna Serges—In browns and oxfords, 60 inches wide, a splendid dressy fabric for which you usually have to pay $1.50, this Rummage Sale.................. **99c**

Golf Suitings—56 inches wide, backs plaided and checked in a very catchy manner, in mixtures of castor, gray, blue, brown and oxford, quality sold usually for $2.25, this Rummage Sale.................. **$1.69**

Astrakhan Cloakings—In black, red, cream, cadet, brown, gray and mixed colors, the kind for which you would pay $2 and $2.75 any other time, this Rummage Sale... .... **$1.89**

Golf Suitings—The surface is black in novelty weaves, the backs are in large and striking clan plaids, golfings for which you would have to pay $5 any other time, here this Rummage Sale.................. **$2.99**

Colored Satin Duchesse—20 inches wide and in all street and pastel shades, very lustrous, soft finish, for waists and suits, quality sold regularly for $1.25, Rummage Price **89c**

Black Peau de Soie—22 inches wide, extra heavy weight, reversible, very lustrous, regular $1.75 value, Rummage Price **$1.14**

27-inch Taffeta—Soft lustrous quality, all new pastel and street shades, $1.50 quality, Rummage Sale Price......... **83c**

Black Gros Grain and Taffeta—With colored dots, stripes and figures, good firm quality, usually sold for $1.25, Rummage Sale Price........... **69c**

Silk Serge—Used for linings, 27 inches wide and plain or glace, in grays, browns, blues, cerise, reds, cadets, royal and black, regular 50c kind, to go this Rummage Sale at **39c**

Guaranteed Black Taffeta—An extra heavy quality in a rich, perfect, lustrous black, 24 inches wide, the kind for which you will pay $1.50 any other time, this Rummage Sale.... **99c**

Rummage Sale of

- 36-inch novelty suitings worth 35c ....
- Plaids, worth 25c, 34 inches wide..........
- 30c borette weaves, 38 inches wide..........
- 35c brocaded mohairs, 1 yard wide... ....
- 36-inch figured granite cloth worth 35c ....

13c

$1 and $1.25 Kid Gloves Now

We have found three lines in our RUMMAGING here that we close out at once.

- *Ladies' $1.25 Mocha Gloves for....*
- *Ladies' $1.25 Real Kid Gloves for..*
- *Ladies' $1 Foster Lace Gloves for...*

79c

They are gloves you want—for it's while you want them that we them. If we had had the room to have sold these last month we to lose on them now.

All Our Ladies' 75c Gloves Now

Made of Prime Lambskin—backs have one row of stitching fast clasps—come in all colors.

Rummage Bargains in Under

Ladies' 50c Union Suits—Oneita style, ecru or gray, silk taped necks, well fitting, all sizes, 50c garments for Rummage Sale.......... **39c**

Childs' 69c Union Suits—Jersey ribbed, silk finished, glove fitting, all sizes for children from 2 to 15 year of age; one Rummage price **43c**

Childs' Union Suits—Natural color, open down the front, perfect finish, sizes up to 13, Rummage Price .... **$22\frac{1}{2}$c**

Ladies' Fleece-Lined Vests—Also pants, gray or ecru, silk taped, gusseted sleeves, finished seams, 35c garments, Rummage Price **$22\frac{1}{2}$c**

Ladies' Part Wool Underwear—Vests or pants, sanitary or Jersey ribbed, natural color, silk taped necks, pants have French bands, 75c garments, Rummage Price **43c**

Ladies' $1.00 Union Suits—Oneita style, half wool, silk finished, Jersey ribbed. Rummage price while they last...... .... **79c**

The Rummage Sale in the Shoe Department brings you, La

$2, $2.50, $3, $3.50, $4 Shoes fo

The shoe man has Rummaged through his department sorting out all the ends in ladies' oxfords. They are good, perfect shoes in every way; some sizes are missing. They are on a table by themselves for you to pick from at one Rummage Price..................

Children's $1 and $1.10 Shoes for

Made from pebble goat and dull dongola leather, buttoned or laced, coin toes, a shoe made especially for wearing at this time. We found they didn't go last month as we calculated, so must halve the price to catch up this month. Sizes 6 to 8..................

Misses' and Child's $1 Romeo Slippers 53c.

Fur trimmed, turned soles, warmly lined, in reds and blacks, $1.00 and $1.25 values. Rummage Sale

Ladies' Over-Gaiters.

We've Rummaged out almost a table full of our 50c over-gaiters, which we are going to let you Rummage among for........ **13c**

Infants' Moccasins.

Blacks, tans and colors, all sizes—good, fresh stock—40c Moccasins—this Rummage Sale.................... **12c**

Ladies' L

Black wool bound seams, fancy topping lengths gray duroy for youths children—$1 and values for.........

Men's Sweaters, Underwear, H

Rummage Sale of

50c Men's Sweaters 29c

Of heavy ribbed cotton with roll collar, come in black, navy and maroon, regular 50c sweaters this Rummage Sale 29c.

These $1.00 Sweaters 59c

Of union wool, heavy ribbed, with roll collar, in navy and black, regular $1 ones, this Rummage Sale 59c.

Rummage Sale of

Men's 25c Wool and Merino Socks ...... $11\frac{1}{2}$c

Medium weight, in natural gray and blue, elastic ribbed tops, all sizes and worth 25c: Rummage Sale Price 12½c.

Boys' 39c Underwear............... 17c

Fleece lined, cotton ribbed and merino, odd shirts and drawers, winter weight and worth up to 39c; Rummage Sale Price 17c.

Men's $1.25 Underwear.............. 87c

Natural wool or camelshair; shirts or drawers; the kind that sells usually for $1.50; this Rummage Sale 87c.

$1.39 Underwear For.... .... 1.14

All wool; shirts or drawers; non-shrinkable; garments that sell for $1.39 to be closed out this Rummage Sale at $1.14.

Rummage Sale of

Men's 89c Underwear..............

Odd lot of shirts and drawers, all w rino, winter weight; the last of go this Rummage Sale at 43c.

Rummage Sale of

Men's $1.50 Sanitary Underwear...............

Shirts or drawers; two thread fine quality; medium weight; throughout; pearl buttons; cuffs, skirt and ankles; regular Rummage Sale Price, 98c.

Men's $1.50 All Wool Underwear...... $1

Heavy, in plain colors or fancy weight and quality sold by comp Rummage Sale Price, $1.23.

Men's $1.50 Underwear........ $1

Shirts or drawers; medicated, all let; non shrinkable; well made; garments; this Rummage Sale,

Rummage Sale of

Men's $2.50 Sweaters 1

All wool, with roll collar and close come in navy, black and maroon; time; this Rummage Sale, $1.68.

Copyright Books, Mon. 50c.

50c

We have Rummaged the book department all out of shape; in the searching here and there, we have found hundreds and hundreds of books we didn't know we had, hidden under counters, back of the shelves or mixed in with other lines. They have been sorted out and put on bargain tables for instant clearing. We would like to mention them; we dare not; too few of a kind. On

These Copyright Books for 50

- *The Orange Girl*—Walter Besant.
- *Yoeman Fleetwood*—M. E. Francis.
- *The Rebel*—H. B. Marriot-Watson.
- *The Favor of Princes*—Mark Lee Luther.
- *Prisoners and Captives*—Henry Seton Merriman.
- *Savrola*—Winston Spencer C
- *Little Novels of Italy*—Mauric
- *D'Arcy of the Guards*—Louis man.
- *The Kentuckians*—John Fox,
- *The Fowler*—Beatrice Harrad

These 75c Cloth-Bound Books

Known as the Wedgewood; standard books the country over; beautifully well gotten up. Printed from large type on good, calendared paper. They to grace the finest libraries. Among them are to be found today's writers. Almost 300 titles, among which are:

- Auld Licht Idylls and a Window In Thrums—J. M. Barrie.
- Ardath—Marie Corelli.
- Arundel Motto, The—Mary Cecil Hay.
- Bondman, The—Hall Caine.
- Cloister and the Hearth—Charles Reade.
- Cranford—Mrs. Gaskell.
- Deemster, The—Hall Caine.
- Daireen—Frankfort Moore.
- First Violin, The—Jessie Fothergill.
- Golf Elsie—E. Marlitt.
- Her Dearest Foe—Mrs. Alexander.
- Kith and Kin—Jessie Fothergill.
- Light That Failed, The—Rudyard Kipling.
- Mine Own People—Rudyard Kipling.
- Madame Sans Gene—Edmond Lepelletier.
- Micah Clarke—A. Conan Doyle.
- Massarenes, The—Ouida.
- Nora's Love Test—Mary Cecil Ha
- New Arabian Nights—Robert Lo
- Old Middleton's Money—Mary C
- Twenty Years After—Alexander
- Ten Years Later—Alexander D
- Two Years Before the Mast—R. H.
- Treasure Island—Robert Louis
- Under Two Flags—Ouida.
- Vendetta—Marie Corelli.
- Vicomte de Bragelonne—Alexa
- Wide, Wide World, The—Susan W
- What Cheer—W. Clark Russell.
- Wooed and Married—Rosa N. Car
- Westward Ho—Charles Kingsley.
- Wooing O't, The—Mrs. Alexander

Busy Store Fourth and Broadw

WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

Los Angeles Sunday Times

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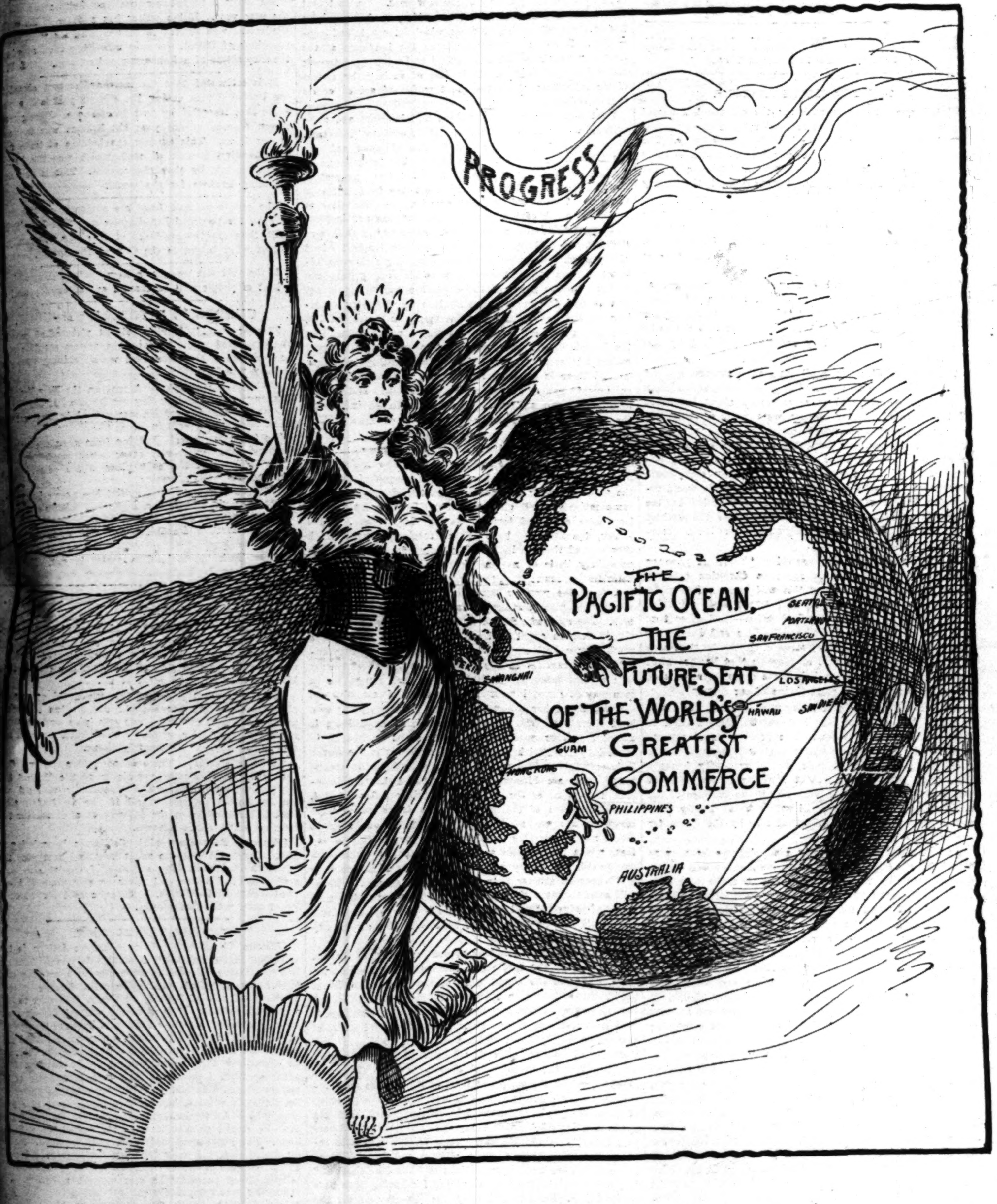
"MANIFEST DESTINY."



Here Lies Our Empire.

Times

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Steckel

EFF L'S CONFECTIONERY—321 S. Spring.
Manufacturers of Keffel's celebrated Ice Cream, $1.00 gallon. Telephone Main 537.

ARK BEECH BANK SPOKEN.

ONDON, Jan. 6.—The British bark ch Bank, Capt. Buchanan, from San ncisco, August 7, for Queenstown, spoken January 2 in N. lat. 36 deg., long. 28 deg., with loss of foretop- and maintop gallant yard. The Beech Bank was reported at St. November 27, damaged by and tidal wave, and on December 2 passed Ascension Island, rigged with a jury foremast.

Carnegie's Promise to Seattle.

SEATTLE (Wash.,) Jan. 6.—Andrew Carnegie has promised Seattle a donation of $200,000 to be expended in the construction of a new public library. He requires a yearly guarantee of $50,000 for maintenance and improvement.

Cape Town Calls for More Troops.
Papers Suppressed in China.
4. Mayor Eaton's Farewell Message.
6. Weather Report.
Liners: Classified Advertising.
7. Times Home Study Circle.
Our Daily Story.
8. Editorial Page: Paragraphs.
9. Dowager Empress's Lost Watch.
10. Local and General Sporting.
Fatal Fire at Minneapolis, Minn.
11. Southern California by Towns.
Personal Mention: Men and Women.
12. City in Brief: Paragraphettes.
Home News and Local Business.

CLASSIFIED NEWS SYNOPSIS.

THE CITY. Boy bitten by a monkey....Mayor Eaton's parting address....Two stores burglarized. Sneak thief confesses....Dead body of Pioneer Adolph Portugal found in a lodging-house....Baseball game declared off....Noted bicyclists here. Empress Dowager's watch exhibited in Los Angeles....F. A. Blake of Shanghai tells of trade possibilities in the Orient....Wet weather continues.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA. San Bernardino girl gives chase to a burglar....Sad investment of a widow in San Diego results fatally....Progress of city reorganization in Santa Monica. Sporting adventures at Avalon. Southern Pacific freight wreck near Colton....Anaheim to celebrate the Fourth....Serious charges against San Diego County Physician....Rev. C. H. Hobart accepts call to Pasadena.

beater at Castle Dome, Ariz....Civil-service law tested at Yuma....Salt Lake preacher says Mormons are seeking political control....Italian throws stones on his rival's coffin....Miner lies all night in the snow amid wild beasts....Officer killed by toothpick.

GENERAL EASTERN. Death of Philip D. Armour....Secretary Sims of the Pennsylvania Railroad dead....Mrs Shytte collects a bill in a gambling den....Eight men perish in a fire at Minneapolis.

WASHINGTON. Army Reorganization Bill to take Senate's time. Ship Subsidy Bill to be restored to the calendar....Reapportionment Bill in the House....River and Harbor Bill to be taken up.

BRITISH-BOER WAR. Unsatisfactory news from Cape Town....British leaving the Dutch villages....Call for troops will excite disloyal colonists.

THE CRISIS IN CHINA. American Consul secures suppression of native newspapers....Empress Dowager orders a force to the Yang-Tse Valley. Count Von Waldersee restricts the allies' operations....Russo - Chinese agreement in regard to Manchuria. Viceroy tries to delay signing of note.

FOREIGN, BY CABLE. Bark Beech Bank disabled....Russia opposes German acquisition of Cyprus.

THE WEATHER. The weather report in detail is printed daily on the "Liner" page, including "comparative temperatures" at widely-separated points.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Negotiations are about to be entered upon between representatives of the Cherokee Nation and the Governor of the State of Sonora, Old Mexico, whereby large tracts of land will be transferred to the Cherokees for their use and occupancy. If the deal goes through, the Cherokee Indians will depart from the United States.

Owing to treaty stipulations, this great tribe of civilized Indians cannot legally emigrate from this country as a body. They will, however, depart as individuals gradually, as they did from Georgia and North Carolina sixty years ago, when they settled on White River in Arkansas. The reason for this proposed emigration of the Cherokees is given by Henry Dirk, their representative in Washington, as discontent with Uncle Sam, coupled with a wish to settle in a place where there will be more freedom and opportunity.

CONGO STEAMER FOUNDERED.

BRUSSELS, Jan. 6.—News has been received here that the steamer Soudan which left Antwerp early in December to undertake river service in the Congo State, foundered a week ago ten of her company being drowned.

MINERS VS. GENDARMES.

LONDON, Jan. 7.—According to a dispatch to the Daily Express from Vienna, seven miners were killed and forty wounded Saturday in an affray at Altgebirg, Hungary, between riotous miners and gendarmes.

OLD COUPLE MARRIED.

Did not Use the License Which Philip W. Bredit of Toledo Procured Nearly Forty Years Ago.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

TOLEDO (O.,) Jan. 6.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] One of the strangest of romances culminated in a marriage here yesterday. The groom is Philip W. Bredit, 72 years of age. His bride Mary Rall, is only one year behind him, and they are the oldest people ever married in the county, as far as the records show, who had not previously entered matrimony.

For nearly forty years the bride has patiently waited for the performance of the marriage ceremony, for which the license was issued in 1869. Just why the marriage was postponed so long will never be known, probably but a remark made by the groom may throw some light on it. Bredit said: "I am going to do the right thing by her now."

The aged groom came to the Courthouse with the old license. He said that it authorized him to wed Mary Rall, and that now he wanted to marry his choice of many years ago. Everything was regular, and the license was all right, but the situation rather staggered the court, and so a new license was issued, and the marriage followed

MORMONS REACHING OUT TO CONTROL THE WEST.

DR. WISHARD OF SALT LAKE ALLEGES CONSPIRACY.

Says the Latter-Day "Saints" Are Secretly Practicing Polygamy and Spreading Rapidly—A Political Machine Without a Parallel.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 6.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Dr. S. E. Wishard of Salt Lake City, superintendent of home missionary work for the Presbyterian Synod of Utah, lectured last evening here on "The Mormon in Politics." His address was a denunciation of the course of the Mormon church in regard to polygamy, and an appeal for public and Congressional action.

He declared from personal experience that the Mormons for ten years had been gaining political control of Utah, while they were secretly practicing polygamy. Their first open work was the election of Roberts to Congress. The excitement over that led to talk of passing a law against polygamy, but the Mormon leaders used their influence against that. Dr. Wishard closed as follows:

"We don't want abolition of Mormonism, but of polygamy. The Mormons are spreading rapidly. They own Utah, they hold the balance of power in Idaho and Wyoming, and they are reaching out to control New Mexico and Arizona. In six years, they will be in a position to send ten or twelve Representatives to Congress.

"What is to be done? Pass a constitutional amendment absolutely prohibiting polygamy in this country, and providing heavy penalties. It is the only way of dealing with the institution as it stands at present, fortified by a political machine that is without parallel for the closeness of its organization, and whose main object at present is the restoration of open polygamy."

MORGAN BUYING RAILROAD.

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—The Tribune tomorrow will say: "Just at the close of the market, Saturday, Wall street received the news that J. Pierpont Morgan had bought the Central Railroad of New Jersey and sold it to the Reading Railroad. When the market reopens Monday morning, it is said, it will be confronted with the additional news that Mr. Morgan has secured the controlling interest in the Lehigh Valley also, and that this interest will probably be offered to the Reading at the meeting of its directors, which has been called for Monday, to complete officially the purchase and arrange for the formal transfer of the Jersey Central stock to its new owners."

KOSMOS LINE AGREEMENT.

BERLIN, Jan. 6.—The Kosmos line has entered into an agreement with the Hamburg-American line, admitting the latter to the west coast of America under leadership of the Kosmos line.

CLARK FOR SENATOR.

Montana Legislature Will Give Him Six-year Term.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

HELENA (Mont.,) Jan. 6.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The Seventh Legislative Assembly of Montana will convene in this city tomorrow. The chief interest is centered in the two United States Senatorships, balloting for which will begin on the 15th inst. W. A. Clark will undoubtedly be selected for the six-year term.

There are half a dozen candidates for the four-year period. Among these are H. L. Frank, W. G. Conrad, F. Aug. Heinze and W. G. Cooper. It is probable, however, that J. J. Toole, Governor-elect, will be chosen if he can be induced to accept. F. E. Corbett, a Clark Democrat, was selected for Speaker of the House in the Democratic caucus tonight.

FLOOD IN 'FRISCO.

Heaviest Rain in Several Years.

Policeman and Engine Rescue a Woman.

Considerable Damage Done to Streets and Sewers.

San Luis Obispo Rivaling Calcutta—Triple Drowning Near Jamestown.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 6.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The heaviest rain which has been known here for several years fell today. It began at 5:30 o'clock and continued without intermission till 4 o'clock in the afternoon, the total rainfall being 1.75 inches. The rain fell softly and straight down, for there was at no time any wind worth mentioning. The heaviest rainfall here occurred between 12 and 12:10 o'clock, noon, when .11 of an inch fell. The storm was general throughout the State, the rain being most bountiful farther south. San Luis Obispo has suddenly started in this season to rival Calcutta, and has on several occasions eclipsed the rest of the State. Its record for the season is now 18.86 inches, and at 5 p.m. today the following announcement was sent to the Weather Bureau from there: "Heaviest rainstorm on record here. Streams booming; many houses isolated."

The lack of advices from the north last night seriously embarrassed the local forecast official, George H. Wilson, in predicting conditions for the coming twenty-four hours, but he is inclined to the belief that showers might be expected.

In San Francisco there was considerable damage from flooded sewers and streets. A unique incident happened in the lower part of the [illegible] yardmaster rescued Mrs. Della Fabias from death by drowning. The woman's home on Townsend street, between Seventh and Eighth, became surrounded by water, because of defective drainage, and she had refused to leave her dwelling. When rising waters had shut off the means of escape, Policeman Harry O'Day waded across the channel, the waters of which reached to his waist. Picking up the imperiled woman, he retraced his steps.

Meantime, Yardmaster William Jones of the Southern Pacific had brought locomotive No. 1643 to the rescue of the woman. Aided by the yardmaster, O'Day lifted the woman into the cab. Then Jones opened the throttle and the locomotive finished its part in the rescue by hurrying out of the reach of the flood. Once on solid ground, the woman was taken to the Receiving Hospital.

THREE PEOPLE DROWNED.

BUGGY UPSET IN A CREEK.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

JAMESTOWN, Jan. 6.—A triple drowning occurred near here today. Mrs. Bennett, with two children, while going to Sonora in a buggy, attempted to ford Sullivan Creek, which the recent storm has converted into a torrent. The buggy was found upside down, a mile below the ford, but the bodies of its occupants have not been recovered.

The storm during the past twenty-four hours has continued uninterruptedly, the rainfall amounting to 2.62 inches. Owing to washouts on the line of the Sierra Railway between this place and Oakdale, the railway officials announce the holding of the regular passenger train there tonight. All the streams are bank full, and those who attempt to cross at usual fords do so at their peril.

BLOCKADE BROKEN.

SNOWPLOW BEING PUSHED.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

ASHLAND (Or.,) Jan. 6.—The weather has been clear and cold today in all the territory covered by the unprecedented snowstorm of the past three days in southern Oregon and northern California, and the blockade on the Southern Pacific Railroad has been effectively broken.

Five hundred me are at work clearing the road where the slides occurred, south of Dunsmuir, on the Secramento division, and the rotary snowplow went south today to clear all sidings between Ashland and Dunsmuir.

FIRST THROUGH TRAIN.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

PORTLAND (Or.,) Jan. 6.—The Southern Pacific Railway, which has been blockaded by a snowstorm in the Siskiyou Mountains for the past four days, is again clear, and the officials anticipate no further trouble. The first through train from San Francisco since Thursday arrived at 8:25 o'clock this morning, and four more will arrive during the night. The officials announce that all trains will leave and arrive on time tomorrow.

THE STORM IN GENERAL.

REPORTS FROM THE STATE.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 6.—A steady rain fell in this city all day. At 5 o'clock this afternoon the precipitation for the previous twenty-four hours was nearly two inches.

Reports from different parts of the State indicate a heavy rainfall. San

OUR SUNDAY MAGAZINE.

SCOPE AND CHARACTER.

THE ILLUSTRATED SUNDAY MAGAZINE, complete in itself, is served to the public separate from the news sheets, when required, and is also sent to all regular subscribers of the Los Angeles Sunday Times.

The weekly issues may be saved up by subscribers to be bound into quarterly volumes of thirteen numbers each. Each number has from 28 to 32 large pages, and the matter therein is equivalent to 120 Magazine pages of the average size. They will be bound at this office for a moderate price.

For sale by all newsdealers; price 5 cents a copy, $2.50 a year.

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY, Publishers,
Times Building, Los Angeles, Cal.

Los Angeles Sunday Times

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY MAGAZINE.
ESTABLISHED DECEMBER 5, 1897.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.

THE new century is with us; the old one has passed and Time's curtain has dropped upon it forever. Yet how largely does it enter into the life of today. The greatness and grandeur of the twentieth century's morning arise from the marvelous progress of the race in the nineteenth century—the grandest century in all the history of time.

In no era has social and religious progress been so general and so pronounced as in that of the century which has just ended. Doubt is swinging toward faith and the influence of Christian civilization is stronger than it ever was before in the whole history of man. The brotherhood of the race was never before so fully acknowledged as now by all Christian peoples, and the religion of Jesus Christ is a power in the world today that is moulding for men new and higher ideals that shall enter into the daily life of the twentieth century and impart to it glory and strength.

The spirit of Christ is in all the great movements of the day. Never before was philanthropy so active or Christian benevolence so watchful or so concerned about the needs of the masses. Never before were so many hospitals reared; so many educational institutions built; so many homes for the homeless dedicated to their need; so many reformatories designed for the ingathering, elevation and redemption of the fallen as we find today everywhere throughout Christendom. Throughout the whole world today the banner of the Cross has been unfurled by the Christian missionary, who has borne it into the darkest places of the earth, and the religion of Christ is the cornerstone of the world's uplifting.

As the Rev. Dwight Hillis has said: "There are 3,000,000 young men and women in India in Christian colleges, academies and schools. Soon this will mean a free press, libraries in every village of that tropic land, railways, manual training schools, free institutions—and after that 'the flood' of knowledge. And so of Africa and China; the columns of light are marching straight for the heart of each continent. . . . The rate of progress that has prevailed since Shakespeare's day will, in three centuries more, seat Christianity upon every great throne of our earth."

And when Christianity is thus seated, what a world will this be! We shall not look then for Christian brother to fight with Christian brother. The great wars of aggression will cease. Nations will not grow hungry with the greed for power, nor trample justice wantonly beneath their feet. With the growth of Christianity the spirit of universal brotherhood will influence all the dealings of the nations and their relations will not be based wholly upon self-interest, but will be influenced also by the desire for the universal good.

As Christianity is constantly advancing we have every reason for the hope that the twentieth century will be influenced more by the spirit of Christ than the past century; that science and religion shall walk hand in hand, and that men shall more largely realize that God is in the world, operating in all the laws of nature, His Hand upon the mainspring of the universe, and His guiding Spirit directing all things in the affairs of men.

As the new century dawns we find a more universal recognition of this truth than ever before, and we see also a fuller appreciation of the grandeur and glory of Christ's character. The simplicity and the all-embracing fullness of His divine utterances touch the heart as words from no other lips have ever done. The greatest students of human nature unhesitatingly avow this. Charles Dickens, the great master portrayer of the human soul, when asked what is the most touching story in literature, responded, "The story of the Prodigal Son," while Edmund Kean, the world-renowned actor and artist, asserted that there was one passage so full of tears that no man could give it a fitting rendering, the passage that means so much to the sad and sin-burdened soul, beginning, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Not less emphatic was the indorsement of the great Burke, speaking from the statesman's point of view, when he declared that "the most impressive political document on the rights of man is the Sermon on the Mount," and today the children throughout the wide realm of Christendom lisp in loving tones the words of Jesus, uttered at the beginning of the Christian era, but which all its passing years have borne so tenderly to their ears, touching everywhere the wellspring of gladness: "Suffer the little children to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." And to those who are passing down the western slopes of time toward the evening of their lives, how full of comfort and hope the words, "Let not your heart be troubled, ye believe in God, believe also in me."

And never before has this Book of Books been so much the guide of the nations as now, so that we may hope that the grandeur of its teachings may irradiate the brightness of the twentieth century until it is made more glorious than all the ages that have gone.

NEW CALIFORNIA BOOKS.

WILL the chronicler of books at the close of the coming year again record the triumphs of American production? Will California come to her own in the awards of genius? This is an hour of retrospect and forecast. Something should be revealed by the lamp of experience for the guidance of the new year. The fact that American books are becoming more widely read is partially due to the local setting of those which have attained popularity. There is also the claim of the language of the American people, which is admitted to be the most laconic and copious of tongues. It is full of variety, by reason of its inheritance from the great modes of speech of its ever-changing population.

That American genius is unique will be more and more evident with the promulgation of American literature. America has absorbed the peculiarities of many nations; the tides set this way. In addition, her interchange of thought with the world is incessant. Her population moves about in a different way from the inhabitants of Europe. The truth is that America has been slow to foster the work of her own writers, and has not inspired them with the faith in themselves necessary for their own strength and courage. Journalism has been the best friend of the American author, and has taken long strides in advance of popular publishing houses in discovering American genius. On the pages of the popular newspaper it is not rare to find fragmentary descriptions by unknown American writers, as inspiring as a fine breeze on the mountains. The reader discerns in the production a new vitality, like the breath of the pine woods. A page of this thought makes life seem good and full of beautiful possibilities. Withal there is capacity for buoyant spirit and beaming enjoyment, and power of subtle speculation and finest imagination. One recognizes the American flavor, and knows the wine of its life is still glowing in the vineyards. The sap is in the trees, and genius will yet have its day.

If one looks over the books of the year it is evident that some of the unworthy books have been written by American men and women. There has not been enough of good for the world's hunger and need. Even the singers have left comparatively small gifts to poesy. Stanzas from songland have contained lovely fleeting impressions. Like Hovey, the authors have been fascinated with Greek themes, and there is in American poesy for the year comparatively little of national interest. One cause of this deterioration comes from the frenzy of parody, which seems to control the younger generation, who waste their own strength in puerile attempts to belittle old poetic standards. The man who fixes a tasteless parody on a poem of classic English ought to be ranked with the vandal who would throw dust on the Venus of Milo. In order to ennoble the beautiful in literature and art, high standards of reverence must be inculcated, that each generation in turn may do something for the age worthy of remembrance.

Every State has a sacred duty in building up its own local literature. When the right spirit of helpfulness is aroused, authors will not find their ways so hedged in when they come with their inspired messages to the world. It is safe to say that at this hour greater books in manuscript form are hidden away, wanting a helping influence, than some of the works which win popular interest. An examination of the influences and forces which have compelled nations and individuals to ground arms, would reveal many absorbing chapters in the long records of defeat, where indomitable energy and valor have remained uncrowned. In the eyes of God the heroes of defeat may oftentimes be greater than the men of success. There will surely come a time with advancing culture when new ideals of judgment will be formulated. The typical writers of a State will be those whose books will be most eagerly sought by the public.

America has no need to look abroad for historical themes. The battles of the revolution, the war with Mexico, the Civil War, and the recent wars of the island possessions present heroic action in a thousand lights. The immortal lies as closely around the door of the humblest fisherman of San Pedro as along the glens of the Doon Valley. The sentiments of the heart which uplift the world, the passions which sear and scar it, are confined to no one spot. The smallest hut in the most obscure town of the desert offers enough of the warp and woof of life for the most involved dramatic filling. Looking over Irving's long array of publications, it is universally acknowledged that the small book in which are so many typical pictures of American character made his fame, and not his elaborate researches into Spanish history. Byron and Mrs. Siddons are said to have wept over portions of "The Sketch Book." Lockhardt said he forgave the writer for having been born an American. Felix O. C. Darley, the famous designer and illustrator, declined overtures to go to London. He became
the illustrator of Irving, of Simms, of Co
thorne, and will be remembered as an artis
character, whose genius is interesting and
with his time. He produced 500 drawings f
novels.

It is work of this order which waits for
Already beautiful sheaves have been gathered
great harvest fields of thought, but the time
inspiration rarely calls twice over. Probably
world does not offer anywhere more glorious
for the new romance. The vistas include the
where the coasters rock lazily on the long
movement of white sails is a part of the
The old life of the Spanish possession holds
lant episode. The departure of American
Manila suggests many sources of historical
lighthouses of the Pacific Coast might be made
of pictoral imagining. The breakers, the gulls,
sea calm are in the fancy, and all the human
the lives of men who go down to the sea in
experiences of the forest rangers in the foothills
mountains, and the opening of the new roads
cinating descriptive opportunity. The flora,
geology of these regions would afford interesting

We know not what new questions of ethics may
the new year. If the writer has a little of the
Gladstone, who desired to associate all his work
teachings of Christ, the new unwritten book may
the inspiration of philanthropy and religion. L.

It is estimated that the merchandise sent
the United States during the current year will
value that imported by over $600,000,000. During
eleven months of the year the balance was
in our favor. This exceeds the balance of
corresponding months of 1898, which was the
in our history, by about $34,000,000. This is
becoming bankers for the world.

The people of Salt Lake are evidently no
to have the proposed Los Angeles and Salt
built than are the residents of this city.
Saints want to get to the City of the Angels.

If the anti-vice crusade in New York be
a host of people will be thrown out of employ

CURRENT EDITORIAL THOUGHT.

[Denver Post:] Having printed pictures of
else connected with the case, the papers should
us a picture of the moon that wasn't shining
Cudahy was kidnaped.

[Pittsburgh Dispatch:] A seat on the New
Exchange sold the other day for $50,000. If the
bought it expects to get his money back he must
much time sitting still in it.

[Boston Advertiser:] Judging from announce
Chicago, New York and other American cities
chusetts is about the only place where prize
now be held with impunity.

[New York Press:] A scientist has now arisen
clares the Gulf Stream is a myth. If science
devastating way we shall soon have nothing left
to but esoteric Buddhism and the significance
tracks.

[New York World:] The secret is out.
Newcastle and Yarmouth, Britain's noblemen,
America to buy their clothes. Just "fancy" the
our gilded youths who will wear nothing but
made things, doncherknow."

[Hartford Post:] Mr. Cleveland is certain that
ocratic party has "wandered off after false
when he comes to talk about the chances of the
returning to the true gods of the old Democracy
his head dismally and gives it up.

[Albany Journal:] When Mr. Cleveland or any
old-time Democrat has thought out a plan for
about the desired return to first principles, and
ing the rehabilitation on purely Democratic lines,
tude of Democrats will eagerly listen.

[Toronto World:] There is no reason why
should not profit by the experience of the United
Postoffice Department. The Postmaster-General
not be forcing matters at all if he forthwith
United States ideas in the delivery of mail matter
country round about Toronto.

[Syracuse Post Standard:] California is suffering
an oil fever. A belt 600 miles long and averaging
in width is said to offer a source of wealth
gold deposits. There will never be any more
excitements in California, however, a fact for
State may well give thanks.

THE TRAVEL CURE.

[London Chronicle:] Under what conditions is
of benefit in the treatment of mental diseases?
tion was under discussion at yesterday's meeting
Medico-Psychological Association. Dr. Savage,
in charge of mental diseases at Guy's, held that
a patient suffering from a severe mental disorder,
for a sea voyage or other form of traveling, was
advisable. The fresh surroundings very often caused
ness where the need was absolute rest. On the other
he recognized that a sea voyage might do good
suffering from melancholia due to a love affair
failure at examination. Sir Hermann Weber agreed
Dr. Savage's opinion, and referred to the case of a
man who had become mentally affected. It was
that he might recover if he were seated on a
hand. The experiment was tried, and succeeded.
ert Jones took the view that sea voyages do not
benefit convalescents. He said he knew of a case of
tally-afflicted patient who was ordered a voyage.
Marseilles was reached the patient had a delusion
attendant was insane, and declined to go further
him.

The Merry-go-Round. By Robert J. Burdette.

"Knocked Out."

Sun on the turn of the afternoon—
Reaper a-hum on a high-keyed tune;
Sob of a wood-dove, far and clear,
Bob White's piccolo, shrill and clear;
Song of the boy who "watches the gap,"
Woodpecker's telegraph—"tap, tap, tap!"
Shout of a teamster, o'er and o'er;
Song of a girl by the spring-house door;
On the porch where the vines are summer ripe
The Old Man smoking his corn-cob pipe.

Twilight deep with the day's work done,
Fields all empty of men and sun;
Shadows gray on the vale and hill,
Sigh of the evening soft and still;
Laugh of a child by the vine-hid cot,
Bleat of a lamb in the meadow lot;
[illegible] from the pasture a distant low
Answers the milkmaid's "Co, boss—co!"
The day is dying, and here by the door
The Old Man sits with his pipe once more.

A great bright star on the darkened hill;
Tremulous plaint of the whip-po-will;
Hoot of an owl in the wood-lot's gloom;
A dog barks down in the orchard bloom;
From meadow and forest the crickets shrill—
All silent sounds, for the night is still.
In the porch's shadow a faint light glows—
Fades, and then brightens—shadow and rose—
Till the Old Man, dreaming in reverie deep,
Knocks out the ashes and wakes to sleep.

Up Among the Milan Saints.

On the way to Milan the train was crowded, and a gentleman who must have been the original diplomat who remarked that "language was given us to conceal our thoughts"—for he spoke that kind of a language—came into our compartment, and, producing what we thought was a dispatch box, but which turned out to be merely a cigar case—the dispatch box, we afterward learned, is much smaller—said something in an unknown tongue that sounded like a question, while he lifted his hat with a courteous glance toward madame. We unanimously supposed that he was asking if smoking would be disagreeable to us, whereupon we shouted in vociferous chorus, "Wee-wee, mooshoo! Yaw, mein herr! See-see, signory! [illegible]!" Alas, it appeared that he had politely asked permission to smoke. So when the echoes of our reply had died away he said "Merci," and, producing from a leather gripsack which he had extracted from his [illegible], a long object which looked like a section of a raw [illegible], cut off one end, placed it in his mouth, and, starting an incendiary conflagration at the other end of the [illegible], began, with evident pleasure, to fumigate the land through which the train was passing. In a few [illegible] moments it dawned upon us that the man was smoking. This was clearly, or rather cloudily apparent. What was amazing was that he referred to the article which he was slowly sucking into combustion as a "cigar." As is usually the case with slow combustion, the process was attended with the development and throwing off of [illegible], the least malignant of which was harmful to [illegible].

I enjoy to smoke second-hand. I like to sit near a man who is smoking a good cigar. I enjoy a good mixture in a pipe not over twenty-five years of age. In the open air, fairly to the windward and not too close, twisted plug, not overly green, giving itself forth from a black clay in the smoking lips of a laborer digging in an old gas ditch, isn't entirely disagreeable. In fact, a pipe has to have a record for "rankness" before it can make me move out of a comfortable seat.

"And Smelt So—Pah!"

But the European cigar outranks the offense of Hamlet's skull. It may smell to heaven, but it smells like the other place. They have cigars of different brands on the continent, same as we have at home. They are graded, not like our own, from the "twofer" up to the dollar, but from the worst down to the bottom of the list, which has, I think, never been reached.

The most popular brand is the brand of Cain, so called because it kills every other smell, good, indifferent and bad, within its zone. This is the kind the gentleman was smoking in our compartment. It is made of cowhide, I think, wrapped with the hair inside. The process of consumption is peculiar. The fire burrows into the center of the cigar for about an inch. Then it burns through on one side and glows hopefully, being revived by the fresh air, for a few minutes, while it eats a crooked little furrow along the outside of the—er—"cigar," they call it. It then dives into the interior once more, burrows through to the other side and reappears in a new and entirely unexpected place. A favorite method of gambling among European nations is to bet where the fire will break out next. It beats American elections for general uncertainty.

There is another brand, much milder, for beginners. This, as analyzed by the nose, is made of woolen waste filling with carpet rag wrapper, and is smoked with an India-rubber mouthpiece. If you have a friend who is a slave to his cigar and is trying to break himself of the habit of smoking, persuade him to come to Europe for three months and not bring any cigars with him. He'll quit, or if he doesn't he's incurable, that's all.

A suggestive thought in this connection is brought out by the fact that in the countries where these fearful and [illegible] smelling cigars are made, the government has a monopoly of the manufacture of tobaccos in all forms. There is no competition. A loving, wise and maternal government manufactures these Festidistas, Stinkadoras and [illegible] in its own laboratories and sells them to its unhappy subjects to smoke. If the man who wants the government to own everything and make everything will come over here and blight himself with a government cigar, even if he does not experience a complete change of mind, he will bethink him of certain healthful restrictions to be laid upon municipal control in some matters. Down with the trusts by all means. But down them by competition, not by monopoly. It seems to me that the legitimate and exclusive business of a government should be to govern, not to whittle shoe pegs or crochet lamp mats. And certainly not to manufacture cigars. However, we got to Milan alive and that was a mercy for which to be grateful. And the man who was smoking got there alive, too, which was a miracle for our everlasting wonder. Thus providence supplies the children of his care with daily mercies and wonders for their unceasing delight.

Up Among the Stars.

Milan is the best place in the world in which to learn to fly. We went to the Cathedral, hired a good guide, paid his fee in advance, then told him we'd kill him if he came within a hundred feet of us while we stayed in Milan, and so were happily and cheaply rid of him. I don't object to guides; I like to see a man trying to earn an honest living, and I always like to help him. But to have one barking at your heels and dancing around you when you want to be quiet, getting incessantly in your way when you want to see, telling you, in such composite polyglot as no human being on the earth, in the heavens above, or the waters under the earth, ever used save only a guide, all manner of misstatements about things you already know perfectly well yourself, and lapsing into the profoundest depths of an utterly incomprehensive language when you ask him about something which you do not know, is an infliction which could only be endured by the martyrs whose pictures and statues populate this land of Italy, and they are dead.

And if one may judge from the pictured faces of the saints in all the churches, the greater number of them died without hope in this world or the next. But that is probably a mistake of the painter. When we climbed to the top of the lofty tower which surmounts the cathedral, we were not so dizzily high, as towers and buildings go in these heaven-aspiring days. Not so high as though we had gone up the tower of the Philadelphia City Hall in an elevator, for we had toiled and panted up nearly five hundred stone steps to get 360 feet above the pavement. But it seems a thousand. It impresses you as being farther off the earth than the summit of the Eiffel Tower, which is 500 feet higher. For the air about you seems to be peopled with creatures not of the earth. A hundred turrets spring from the marble roof. Two thousand statues poised on the slenderest pinnacles bear you company in your airy habitation. They do not belong to the pinnacles which they grace; they have but alighted there, as you have lighted on the scanty platform of the tower, and when they circle upward for the flight again you may go with them if you will. It is not difficult as to looks, this flying. The clouds above your head are really stationary—it is yourself and this cloud of marble witnesses that drift under the dome of blue sky and fleecy cloud. You could not fall if you tried.

Nevertheless, as you move about the platform in the clumsy walking way you used to do on the earth, if you strike your foot against a stone baluster, you start and nervously clutch a railing that you couldn't climb over, lest you should fall over it. You see you are not used to flying yet, that is all. And it "jars" you—so the boys tell us, if you suddenly look down from the drifting statues and the white clouds and see below the firm earth in her place, the churches, towers, and all the city fixed and still, and you find yourself motionless and a firm part of it all. This irritates you a little, too. For it is so easy up here to lose all connection with the earth and its interests.

Plenty of higher places I have climbed unto, for, as you see, this isn't such an exceeding high place. But here, unlike the far-away main-truck of the Eiffel or the peaceful "fighting top" of the Philadelphia city building, the air is inhabited. It is the marble populace that gives one the sense of existing in another sphere. Some of these people wear familiar countenances. They are heroes of mythology whose pictures we have often seen in paint and marble, but whom we never expected to meet in this airy mansion in the skies. Some of them are saints whom we had always hoped to meet in this land higher than the steeple, and among them, in classic robes, is our old friend, that demi-god, Napoleon, whom we are a little surprised—I don't know just why—to meet among the saints. The pinnacle on which he stands is not nearly so high as the one he poised himself upon before he put on his marble immortality. And it isn't quite so wide as that "St. Helena, a little rocky islet," of which he wrote in his schoolboy copy book, when, for a summer morning task, he listed the "islands belonging to England." The Emperor—how little a place was the big world for all his greatness; small wonder that all the eagles on his hundred standards drooped and died when he pined to death in his cage in the midst of the great lonely sea. And now he stands here pinnacled on a block of marble scarce larger than the foot that touches it, with the infinite sweep and stretch of air and sky around, above him, and all the world so far beneath him. This is well. It would be better still if he stood alone. The other heroes and the demi-gods and saints crowd him too much. The Emperor—they canonized him here in marble because he is a part of all this glorious sanctuary—Milan Cathedral. It was consecrated in 1577 by St. Charles Borromeo and completed by Napoleon Bonaparte in 1805. So Saul also was among the prophets and Napoleon stands among the saints.

The Glory of Yesterday.

Every restless globe trotter whose god is St. Baedeker goes, as soon as he gets to Milan, to the cavalry barracks of Santa Maria Della Gratzie. It used to be a monastery, full of monks, who toiled not, neither spun, but sat around and "contemplated," produced nothing, and bearing naught of the burdens of life, but rather adding to them, because some hard-working men had to labor to feed and clothe these holy cumberers of the earth. But when Italy took her place among the nations, this monastery was suppressed and turned into cavalry barracks. So that it is still full of men, who toil not, neither spin, and labor not to lighten the burdens of the world, but they rather add to them, for the over-burdened peasant, having one fat monk lifted off his wearied shoulders, bowed with much hard labor, now bends under the weight of two soldiers, who climb thereon in place of the deposed monk, so the last state of that laborer is worse than the first. The church should be a savior to men, and the army should be a protector. Woe to the land when they are both burdens grievous to be borne. But the worshipers of St. Baedeker do not go to the barracks to see the soldiers, but to visit the old refectory of the monastery and see painted on the wall "The Last Supper," by Leonardo da Vinci. And they gaze upon the shadow of that picture. It has stood there 500 years. The plastering is broken, the painting scratched and marred by careless touch and profane usage. The countenances are faded, washed out, expressionless. The picture means to you whatever you think it does. Your mood may be reverent, flippant, skeptical, devout, sneering or prayerful. You may take the easiest and the more usual way of looking at the picture, which is to permit your guide book to color and phrase your emotion for you. In any event, whether your sentiment be your own by right of original emotion, or by the perfectly legal right of purchase—it's your own guide book, bought and paid for—all the beauty, the tenderness, the sweetness, you may see in this "Last Supper" you will carry to the picture with you. It will do you good, mind and soul; it will feed you with manna from heaven to sit before it in silence and reverence. It will paint into your own musing such a picture as no painter can ever place on canvas. This marvelous power of creating dreams of tender beauty it has. And if it pleases you it will do no harm to come away thinking that was the picture you were looking at on the battered, century-faced wall of the old refectory. But it wasn't.

Beauty of the Past.

I once stood by the chair of a helpless old woman, saying good-by to her, for she was an old friend, my journey was a long one, and we never looked to see each other again. She was bent and withered with age and sickness; some touch of paralysis had drawn one side of her face out of the sweetness of proportion and line that even age might not have destoyed. Her hands were shriveled. Her skin was parchment-like in its faded color and many wrinkles. Her granddaughter stood beside her, in all the loveliness and comeliness of youth and health—a face "to launch a thousand ships." "You are beautiful," I thought, as I looked at her—and she was—"but you will never be as beautiful as your grandmother was." And she never would be. No artist may ever paint such a picture as Da Vinci's "Last Supper;" I don't know; I never saw it when it was perfect. But it isn't beautiful now.

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"I DESS I KNOW."

Just inside the nursery door
  Three curly heads are nodding.
The feet are bare and cold the floor,
  But still they cuddle, huddled there.

'Tis Christmas eve and all three chicks—
  Filled full of nursery rhymes galore—
Are listening now to hear the bricks
  Come tumbling down the chimney,
When Santa Claus, in suit of red,
  With boots and cap all trimmed with fur,
Will think these children safe in bed,
  Before he came this way to call.

One baby's curly head nods low,
  And one complains her toes are cold,
And one thinks Santa Claus is slow,
  Or, maybe, will not come at all.

Says Tommy, aged five years or six:
  "Last Christmas time I wanted too,
But papa said that dear old Chris
  Was late, and soon I went to bed,
And Sammy Parker told me, too,
  There wasn't any Santa Claus,
Because his pa and mamma knew
  Just when his stocking filled."

Said Baby May, just four years old—
  She snuggled closer up for warmth—
"I dess I know, tause mamma told
  He's dot some toys for every one,"
And "Sister," twin to Baby May,
  With eyes too bright to nod,
Now snuggled close and had her say,
  "I dess I know. He's Dod."

VERA A. BREWER.

[Baltimore American:] News is continually coming from China of the good behavior of the American troops, and they are compared with the soldiers of other countries, very much to the disadvantage of the latter. It is gratifying to Uncle Sam to see his diplomats ranking first in the art of diplomacy and his soldiers taking first place in war and—what often is more difficult for soldiers—behaving as peace-loving citizens when the occasion for fighting has passed.

Circling the Pacific. By Frank G. Carpenter.

THE PORTUGAL OF ASIA.

ALL ABOUT MACAO, THE FIRST FOREIGN COLONY OF THE PACIFIC.

From Our Own Correspondent.

MACAO, Dec. 1, 1900.—Macao is the smallest and oldest of all the European colonies of the Far East. There were Portuguese traders here sixty-five years after Columbus discovered America, and from then until now this little peninsula, lying off the coast of South China, has practically belonged to Portugal. It is the father of the colonial Pacific, and, although worn out with vice and old age, it is one of the interesting spots of East Asia. The Portuguese possessions altogether are not more than four square miles. You could crowd them into sixteen 100-acre farms. They consist of some small islands and Macao. Macao does not cover more than a thousand acres. It is a rocky point of land jutting out from the mouth of the Pearl River, within forty miles of Hongkong and eighty-eight miles of Canton. There are steamers from Macao to these places every day except Sunday. The boats are about as good as those of the Ohio River, and they do excellent business. Every boat has a guard of Portuguese soldiers to defend the vessel if it is attacked by pirates, and to prevent the third-class passengers from taking possession of it in case they should be pirates in disguise. The decks are so arranged that the third-class passengers can be cut off from the first and second-class by a network of iron bars.

On the Macao Steamers.

I came from Hongkong on the steamer, traveling first-class. During the voyage I went below to have a look at the third class and found myself in the midst of as rough people as I have seen on this side of the world. Some were gambling, others were shoving one another this way and that, and the faces of all were those of rowdies. Macao is the most vicious city of the Far East. It has three great specialties: Its opium factory; its lotteries, and its gambling hells.

Many of our passengers were Chinese on their way to buck the tiger in the fan-tan houses and to indulge in the other vices which are forbidden by law in the English settlement of Hongkong. There were rich gamblers, as well as poor ones. Among the Europeans on the upper deck were many Chinese in gorgeous silks, and with them flashily-dressed Chinese girls, who, I fear, were not so good as they should be. The powder and rouge on their faces was one-sixteenth of an inch thick, their eyebrows were painted, and I could see from their little satin shoes, with toes as sharp as needles, that they had the celebrated "golden lily" feet. Clad in the finest silks they hobbled about over the deck, the rude wind blowing their long sacques to and fro and wrapping their full, rich silk pantaloons about their bandaged legs.

In the Portugal of Asia.

A ride of four hours brought us into the bay of Macao, one of the most beautiful of the world. It makes you think of the bay of Naples. The harbor is a crescent, walled with houses which might have been lifted up from the streets of Lisbon and dropped out here in China. They are built in Portuguese style, and painted in all the colors of the rainbow. The walls are bright red, sky blue, rose pink, gray, yellow or glaring white. The roofs are of red tiles. The buildings are constructed with arcades or cloisters separating their walls from the roadway, so that you can walk almost anywhere and avoid the tropical sun. Many of the houses have bars over their windows and doors. They look like jails and were originally so arranged to keep the girls in, after the idea of Portuguese seclusion. I have seen similar windows in the cities of Portuguese South America. They are to be found in Pernambuco, Bahia and Rio de Janeiro. Macao is as old as any of the Brazilian cities, and it has all the Portuguese customs of centuries ago. It has communicated these to the Chinese parts of the town, so that even the Celestials bar their doors, the most ordinary door being made of a poled ladder which moves back and forth into the walls and is locked there by pins at night. These ladder doors are black and so are the bars to the windows.

Soldiers, Fortifications and Pirates.

Macao is built upon hills. The whole peninsula is a mass of rocks with a thin coating of earth, a part of which is covered with houses. The houses run up hill and down, and the tops of the hills are guarded by forts. Macao has as many hills as Rome and more forts. The forts were built to keep off the pirates. Piracy is common in China today. There are pirates operating near here now and one of the wealthiest of the Portuguese residents told me the other day that he hoped I would ask the officials of
send soldiers and drive them out. The Portug
fairly good soldiers, themselves, but nothing like
in the past, and they have to call in the Chinese
them. They have been fighting the pirates
years. When they first settled at Macao the
blockaded Canton. They had held up the
were levying tribute on the people until the
war vessels came in and cleaned them out.

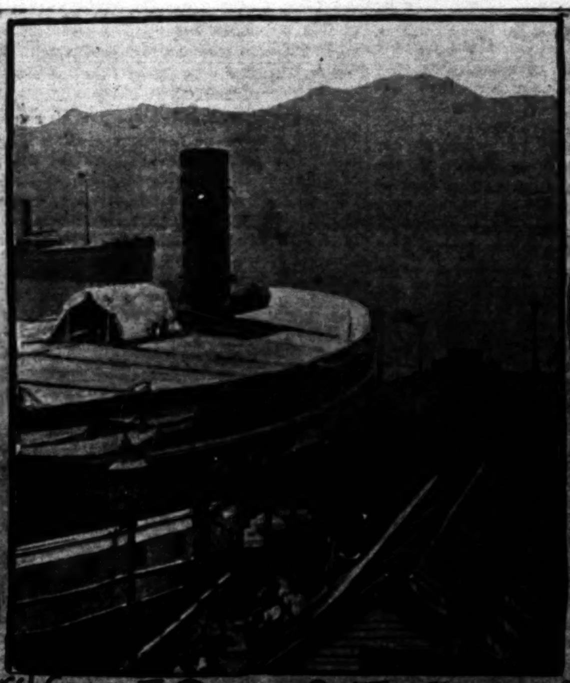
At that time Macao was the commercial center
ern Asia. The English were afraid to settle
and the British East India Company and the
pany had houses here. Hongkong was a mass
rocks, inhabited by a few fishermen, and no one
its being a city. The Portuguese did most of
merce. They owned this peninsula, paying a
to the Chinese government of about $500 a year.
kept up this rent until fifty years ago, when
Governors refused to pay it. The Chinese
sent kidnapers to Macao. They watched for the
and when he came outside the city they
My guide showed me the place where they killed
I put my hand on the stone where he was laid
head was cut off. The head was taken to Canton,
act stopped all payment of rent, and since then
recognized the Portuguese rights to this territory.

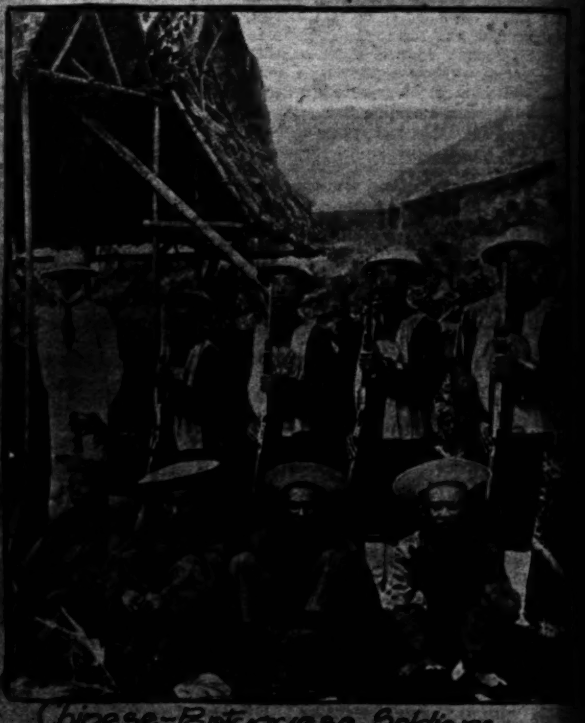
The City of Macao.

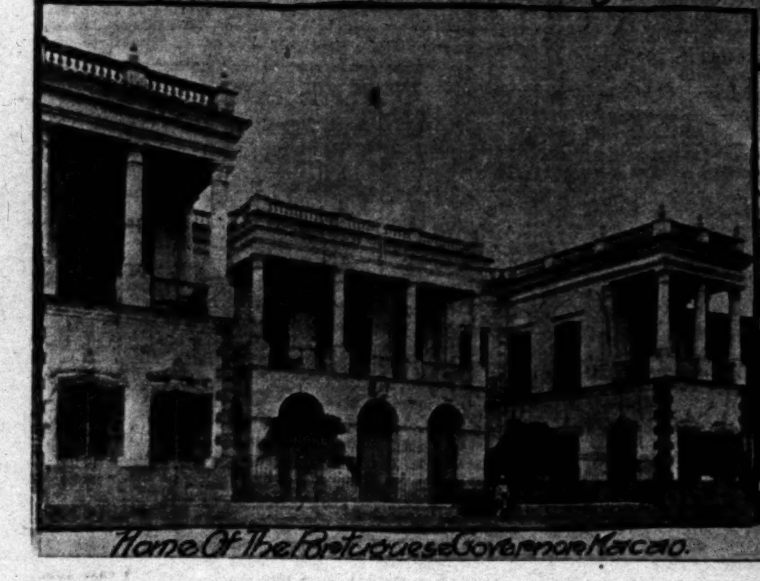
Still the Macao of today is largely Chinese.
has 78,000 people, and of these about 74,000 are
4000 are Portuguese and, in addition, there are
ropeans, not including the Portuguese officials.
sixty English and, as far as I can find, no Americ
Portuguese run the colony. They have a Governor
by the King of Portugal, a little army and one
boats. The Governor has a Cabinet, and there are
officials that you would not dare to run an
through the town for fear of knocking one down.
has a good revenue, and it spends it right royally.
thing in the town is taxed. The land covered with
pays 3 cents a square yard. Every trade pays its
and goods coming into the city from the country
toll. This is so of chickens, vegetables, eggs and
such things.

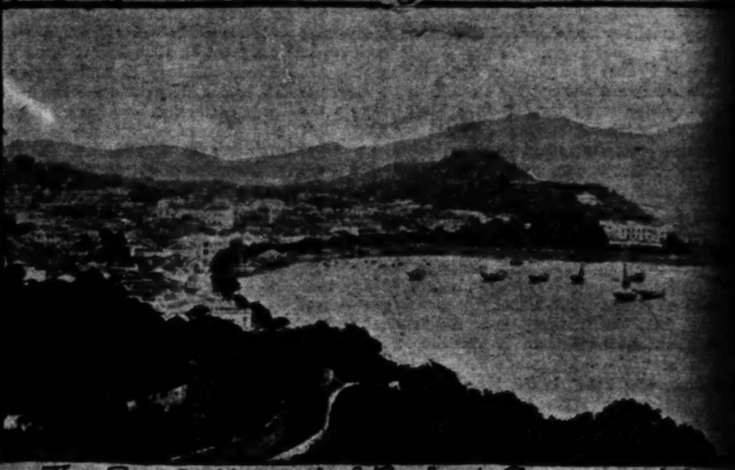
Money from Gambling Houses and Opium.

A large part of the income is from government


"I Came To Macao On The Steamer"


Chinese-Portuguese Soldiers.


Home Of The Portuguese Governor Macao.


The Bay Of Macao Is A Perfect Crescent.

es, which are farmed out to the highest bidders. One company, for instance, has the right to manufacture opium, and it makes something like a million dollars' worth of this product a month. Another pays for the making of tobacco, and a great number for the keeping open of gambling houses and lottery shops. Macao is now the center of the lottery business of Asia. The Manila lottery has moved here. It has its regular drawings and its tickets are scattered throughout the Western Pacific. There are all kinds of subordinate lotteries and policy shops. The Chinese have their own games of craps and come here to play them. You can bet on any kind of a number or combination of numbers. You can buy tickets in lotteries at 10 cents apiece, or you can lay down your $5 and have a chance at a grand prize worth tens of thousands of dollars. The gambling hells I speak of in another letter. They bring $150,000 a year to the government revenues.

The Portuguese Kidnapers.

For a long time the government made money by sanctioning the trade in Chinese coolies. Until twenty-five years ago Macao was a half-way station for this trade between the United States, South America and Australia and China. The coolies were enticed to Macao, put into jails and held until the ships were ready to carry them to different parts of the world. Thousands were kidnaped and carried to the islands off the coast of South America, where they were forced to dig out the guano. They were cruelly treated and so many of them died that it is not uncommon today to find whole corpses in the guano dug up. Others were sent to the Isthmus of Panama to work on the railroad and canal. They went mad and committed suicide there, so much so that one station on the railroad is now known as Matachin, or Dead Chinaman. Others were shipped to the sugar plantations of the West Indies, and the Guianas, and others under contract to the United States and Australia. In all about a half million Chinese were thus carried away. The Emperor at Peking objected again and again, but it was not until 1875 that the traffic was stopped.

A Colony of Good Roads.

Macao is well governed. How much the Governor saves out of the colony's income I don't know, but he spends enough to have good roads and good order. The city is as clean as a new pin. The roads are smoother than the asphalt streets of our national capital and as beautiful as those of Central Park. About the harbor runs a wide boulevard shaded by banyan trees, the branches of which meet overhead. The water is kept back by walls of granite, and there are seats here and there where one can rest and enjoy the beautiful views. The roads leading up the hills into the city are well paved, and those which go out over the peninsula are as well kept as the boulevard about the bay.

The road metal of Macao is macadam, over which you glide in your jinriksha as on a path of velvet. There is not a stone nor a rut to be found anywhere. The roads are made and kept in order by human labor. Horses are as scarce in Macao as in Venice. The chief animal employed is the human animal, that queer two-legged bird without feathers. The dirt carts are pulled by men, the jinrikshas are human trotting horses, and every dray is pushed or pulled by men or women. Much of the dirt for the roads is carried in baskets. The common carriers are the women, each of whom is loaded with two half-bushel baskets full of sand or earth, which she bears along upon the ends of a pole which rests on her shoulders. The average wages of women are about 5 cents a day, and I am told that human muscle is cheaper than mule muscle. The stamping and beating down of the road is done by men and women with big stamps. The material is pulverized to a dust, and then straw mats are laid down and the last stamping is upon these and not upon the dirt itself.

The Oldest Cathedral in Asia.

Macao was for centuries the center of Christianity in Asia. The troubles which the missionaries are now having with the Chinese, and especially the Roman Catholics, calls attention to the fact that right here was where the Christians began their first work. They had missionaries here before there was a church on the North American continent. I spent an hour the other day in wandering through the ruins of a great cathedral which was constructed here eighteen years before the Pilgrims first set foot on Plymouth Rock. This was the Church of Saint Paul, founded [illegible] and burned in 1833. A roadway thirty feet wide, leading up granite steps to a platform 100 feet high, brings you to the site of the cathedral. There is a court in front of it flagged with stone, covering one-fourth of an acre, and back of this rises the magnificent façade of the church, adorned with life-sized statues of the saints in bronze and with the carvings of angels and devils in granite.

An Incense Factory.

I wandered for some time about the court.

It is now grass-grown and given up to the Chinese. Indeed, its condition today is sadly typical of the trouble the missionaries have had in Christianizing China. Upon the court across which the Christian worshipers of 300 years ago passed, are trays filled with incense sticks spread out to dry, in order that they may be used in worshiping the heathen gods in the Chinese temples. The platform was covered with these yellow sticks, some as big around as a lead pencil and others as large as a knitting needle. Some are straight and others of spiral shape, like the pin wheels our boys use on the Fourth of July. There is an incense factory beside the church, and its workmen use the platform as a drying ground.

Next to the church rises the great fort of Saint Paul, an enormous mass of stone masonry, so built that it commands the city for miles. It, too, has seen its best days. The many soldiers which it once held have passed away, and it is fast crumbling to ruins.

A Catholic City.

The Macao of today is a Catholic city. It has a number of good churches and one large cathedral. I attended church in the latter one Sunday. The structure covers more than a quarter of an acre and its audience room has a beautifully arched ceiling at least seventy-five feet above the floor. The interior is finished in white, the woodwork being beautifully carved. The confessionals are black, trimmed with gold, and the altar is a mass of silver virgins and angels looking out over immense silver candlesticks, each of which has its blazing light. Crystal chandeliers hang from the ceiling, their hundreds of prismatic pendants shining like diamonds under the rays of the candles, as the Chinese coolie moves from one to the other with a step ladder, lighting them. There were no seats in the church. The floor was filled with kneeling figures. Hundreds of women in dark gowns, with dark shawls draped like cowls about their heads, knelt there like an audience of nuns. Among them were Portuguese men, dressed in black, and in and out, going to and fro through the crowd, and later on celebrating the mass before the altar, were the priests clad in gorgeous gowns of white silk. There were choir boys, with their gowns decorated with white lace, and incense boys who swung lamps to and fro while the thin, aromatic smoke curled upward, filling the air.

I noticed many Chinese and half-castes among the audience. Several of the choir boys wore pigtails and some of the priests had Chinese features. There are 2000 Chinese Christians in Macao and many of them are rigid keepers of the faith.

Business and Manufacturing.

Macao is falling off in business. Its commercial importance has been taken by Hongkong and it is now to a large extent a health and gambling resort for other parts of China. It has two good hotels—one, the "Boa Vista," on a bluff at the end of the Praya, and the other, the "Hing Kee" Hotel, in the center of the harbor crescent. I stopped at the "Hing Kee." It is named after its proprietor, a Chinese, who charges his guests about $3 a day for his benignant smile.

It was here that I picked up a guide, a Portuguese gentleman who weighed 300 pounds, his extra heaviness necessitating two men to the jinriksha which hauled him around, at extra cost to me. With him I visited the business parts of the city. The stores are small and more like Portuguese stores than those you see in Hongkong and Shanghai. Much of the business is done by the Chinese, who have monopolized all the good things in manufacturing and commerce.

How They Make Tea in Macao.

I spent one afternoon in the tea and matting factories. Macao exports about a half million dollars' worth of tea every year—some good and much bad. Some of the tea is made up of redried leaves, good tea being mixed with the refuse, and the mixture sold as good tea.

The bulk of this goes to India.

The ordinary methods of manufacture are the same as I have seen in other parts of China. They give one an idea of how the tea we drink is prepared for the market. Come with me and take a look at it. Let us enter the drying room. There are a hundred half-naked Chinese bending over baskets under which charcoal fires burn. They lean over and put their bare arms into the baskets and mix up the tea. Some of them are perspiring, and the white drops pour down among the leaves. Some breathe hard as they bend over, and the microbes of their breath mix with the microbes of the sweat, but do not affect the aroma.

Take another picture. In the room just beyond they are picking over the tea. A hundred black-haired, slant-eyed, yellow-faced women squat on low benches, with flat baskets before them. Each basket has its pile of tea leaves upon it, and the woman sorts these over with her long-nailed fingers to get out the twigs and the dirt. See how rapidly they work. Their delicate hands move quickly, for they are paid by the basket, and they have to work fast to make their wages of from 3 to 6 cents per day. We ask the manager how long they have been here. He says they have already worked eight hours, and that they began at 6 in the morning and will not stop unil 5.

Tobacco Women at Macao.

Later on I visited the tobacco factories. Some of these in Macao are large, employing hundreds of women and girls. Everything is done by hand. The women squat on the floor and pull the leaves from the stems and sort them into round baskets. I asked about wages, and found that a good, likely girl could make 6 cents in eleven hours. I noticed that there were many old women at work, and some were mothers with babes at the breast.

In another room in this same factory I saw how the Chinese make fine-cut tobacco. The leaves are first pressed into great plates or plugs, which are then fastened to a board and shaved off with a plane much as we plane boards. The planers were half-naked and some held the tobacco between their bare legs as they shaved it. This factory employs 200 men and 100 women and girls.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

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ANCIENT AND HONORABLE BUGS.

[Spectator:] In the very oldest fossil-bearing rocks no insects are found. The very oldest fossil is a kind of polyp, making reefs of limestone, when as yet the insects had not appeared, and it "flourished" in Canada. The first insect known to have existed, a creature of such vast antiquity that it deserves all the respect which the parvenu man can summon and offer to it, was—a cockroach. This, the father of all black-beetles, probably walked the earth in solitary magnificence when not only kitchens, but even kitchen middens were undreamed of, possibly millions of years before Neolithic man had even a back cave to offer with the remains of last night's supper for the cockroach of the period to enjoy. His discovery established the fact that in the Silurian period there were insects, though, as the only piece of his remains found was a wing, there has been room for dispute as to the exact species. Mr. Goss, in his preface to the second edition of his book notes, says that what is probably a still older insect has been found in the lower Silurian in Sweden. This was not a cockroach, but apparently something worse. If the Latin name, Protocimex Silurius, be literally translated, it means the original Silurian bug.

MARVELOUS IMAGINATION.

IT ENABLED TWO GREAT MEN TO DESCRIBE THE ALPS WITHOUT SEEING THEM.

[New York Sun:] Any poet may win a new title to distinction if he is able in his verse to please the most critical geographers by the accuracy of his geographic descriptions. Schiller was such a poet.

Schiller never saw the Alps, but the truthfulness, as well as the splendor of his description in "William Tell," of the Swiss Mountains gave him the new title of the Poet of Alpine Land. As far as the knowledge of his day went, Schiller's word painting of the stupendous Alpine rock masses, with their crowns of snow, their ice rivers, their winged and four-footed inhabitants and their struggling flora is true to nature.

Ernst Muller of Germany has recently thrown some light upon Schiller's geographic preparation for the writing of "William Tell." He shows the sources from which the poet drew his information and his chief dependence upon the admirable Alpine writings of Scheuchzer. In preparing to write his poem Schiller made copious notes from Scheuchzer upon the nature of glaciers, with their moraines, crevasses and stratification, "like the parallel strata that show the annual growth of trees." The white mountain lily, the purple Alpine rose, the torrent, the various aspects of the snow peaks, the manifold phases of Alpine life and phenomena, all formed a part of his preliminary study; and thus it was that Schiller gave actual truth to his poetic pictures. With the clear vision of a great genius he saw the Alps as they were.

The other man who did enduring work with the Alps as his subject was Berghaus, the famous cartographer, who made his great map of the Alps long before his first pilgrimage to the playground of Europe. It was said of Berghaus, that distinguished geographers fresh from the Alps were often impressed by the fact while talking with him that his knowledge of the mountains he had not seen was fuller, deeper, clearer than their own. To make his trip, Berghaus, of course, used all the best material accessible, rejecting that which his critical sense told him was not worthy of the utmost credence. His geographic instinct told him what to use and how to use it. Finding no cartographic symbolism adequate for depicting the mountains as they are, he invented it. It was said for many years that this great man of the Alps was the clearest and best guide that tourists could buy to help them on their journey through this mountain region.

THE PARTITION OF MR. HYKES.

[Ruth Hall, in Harper's Magazine for January:] Della, our southern importation, was at her duties when I went into the kitchen. A married friend, living in New York, at what Della called "One-Hundred-and-Fifty-seventh avenue," had invited our cook to pay her a visit. She accosted me with a shake of her woolly head:

"Miss Rufe, w'ile ah'm in Noo Yawk, Ma'y she wants ah should go t' a doctah 'bout mah teef."

"Well, Della," said I, "why not? You've been planning to have them pulled."

Suddenly a gloomy black face was turned upon me: "Ah don't know." She gazed across the table, uncertain as to whether she should proceed: "Ah don't know. Ye see—Miss Rufe"—another pause and appealing glance—"they's doctahs 'n' they's studiums. Ah might get int' a studium's office."

"A studium?" I repeated, dully.

"Yaas, 'm. D onche know? Ye has t' be a studium 'fore ye kin be a doctah."

"Oh," I assented.

"An' ye cain't tell 'em. Looks jes like doctahs. Acts jes like doctahs. Gots bottles round, 'n' chairs 'n' tables, jes like doctahs. But—Miss Rufe"—in a burst of horror—"ef they's studiums they kills ye."

"Oh, no!" I feebly gasped.

"Yaas, 'm. Down t' my home, down t' 'Gusta, they cut William Hykes all up."

"Well," I urged, "wasn't William Hykes dead?"

"Yaas, 'm," somewhat reluctantly. "An', othah times, they kills 'em. Once they was a studium, an' he was fixin' t' kill a man 'at was goin' ovah a bridge. An' th' man he says" (in a sepulchral chant:) "'Be suah ye kill me dead. Be suah ye kill me dead.' An' th' studium he was scairt, 'n' he run away. Mos' times (in a brisker tone) "they kills 'em."

"Oh, no," I foolishly insisted. "Why, no. If they did, Della, they would be hanged."

"Not down t' my home; not down t' 'Gusta,' said she. "It's this way, Miss Rufe: They has t' kill 'em, orless they cain't be a doctah. They kills 'em 'n' cuts 'em up."

So was revealed to me the medical test of courage. If they cannot "cut 'em up," they show too poor a spirit for a future physician.

"Against ignorance the gods fight in vain." I cast about in my mind for arguments that should convince.

"But, Della," I finally repeated, "don't you know that would be murder? And murderers would be hanged."

She extended a pitying smile to my inexperience. "Not down t' my home," the soft drawl persisted; "not down t' 'Gusta. They cut William Hykes all up."

I was dumb. I had no powers of persuasion to controvert that fact of the dismemberment of William Hykes.

FLOATING ISLANDS.

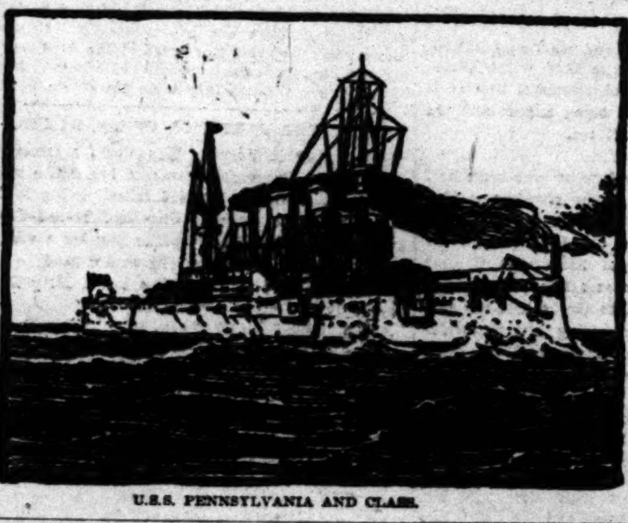
[London Mail:] Any one who wishes to see a floating island has no occasion to go abroad for the purpose, for there are small ones on several Scottish and Irish lakes, and a well-known one on Lake Windermere. Nearly all these British islands share in one peculiarity—they rise and sink at different times of the year. That on Windermere, which is to be found near the Lodore Falls, remains below the surface during the winter, but in June it rises and continues to be "an island" for four or five months. It is clothed with ordinary marine plants, which grow in clayey soil of about a foot in depth, below that being several feet of peat. The rising and falling of the island is caused by gases which buoy it up and then escape.

OUR NAVY'S GROWTH.

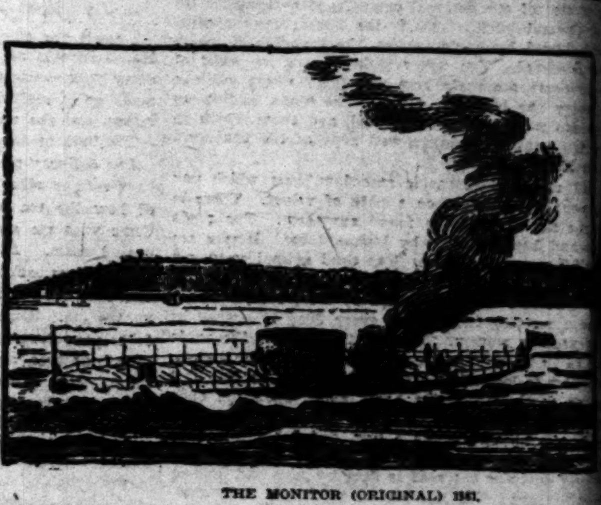
ITS WONDERFUL PROGRESS DURING THE PAST CENTURY.

By a Special Contributor.

ONE hundred years ago the American navy consisted of fifteen warships, officered by nine captains, thirty-six lieutenants and 150 midshipmen. The ships were constructed on entirely new principles, manned by crews that, with few exceptions, had seen no previous service on men-o'-war, and carried experimental batteries, which the English sneered at as "monstrous and preposterous." So lightly was the navy regarded at home, and so little was it feared abroad, that on two occasions the English took men by force from our national ships, while the East Indian pirates preyed upon American commerce with small fear of retaliation, and the Barbary corsairs made a systematic demand for annual tribute. This last was actually paid for years, until the cry of "millions for defense, but not one cent for tribute," aroused the nation to a sense of its ignominous position and the need of a powerful national marine. Today the tonnage of the American navy is the fourth greatest in the world, and the efficiency of its ships and personnel is such as to entitle the United States to the third place among the great naval powers. Since the year 1800 the American navy has humiliated France on the ocean, suppressed the Barbary Corsairs, met England, the "Mistress of the Seas," on her own domain, and defeated her in thirteen out of fifteen single-ship actions, destroyed piracy in the West Indies, opened the Orient to our commerce, beaten China, Japan and Korea in various fights, aided in the suppression of the slave trade, battered the fortifications of Mexico, driven the Confederate flag from the ocean, made remarkable surveys and explorations, carried the flag far toward the pole, protected the tremendous growth of American maritime commerce and annihilated the fleets of Spain; a list of exploits to take one's breath.



U.S.S. PENNSYLVANIA AND CLASS.



THE MONITOR (ORIGINAL) 1861.

The Nation's New Navy of 1797.

The ships of the Constitution class may be said to have been the first pure type of American national vessels. The United States, launched at Philadelphia July 10, 1797, was the first of these new cruisers, and a description of her will apply to the other 44-gun American ships of the period. She was built of the finest material for ship construction, with extra heavy timbers and lofty masts. She was armed with 24-pounders in her main-deck battery—a kind of gun freely criticized by the English, who used only 18-pounders on the main deck—and carried a crew of about four hundred and sixty, where English vessels of the same class were manned by a crew of about three hundred and fifty. In short, she was an experiment, sneered at by the British as being top heavy, overarmed and overmanned; but she was built under the supervision of the commodore who was to command her. Not a long bolt was driven or a plank shifted except under the critical eye of her future master, and she proved in the wars with France, Tripoli and England what her designers had claimed for her—that, separately, she would be superior to any European frigate of the usual dimensions, would, if assailed by numbers, be able to lead ahead, could go into action on her own terms, and, finally, in heavy weather, would be able to fight a double-decked ship on equal terms.

Vessels of the line of battleship class, like "the swift-sailing Independence," and of the gunboat type, like the Wasp, Hornet and Pelican, joined the United States and Constellation types in forming the nucleus for the American navy, and so stout was the construction of these old-fashioned wooden sailing ships and so admirably were they cared for that many of them took a formidable part years later, not only in the war of 1846 with Mexico, but actually as late as 1861, in the war of secession. Indeed, the hundred-year-old Constitution may still be seen in her berth at the Portsmouth Navy Yard, and the Constellation of the same age was, until quite recently, actively employed as a practice vessel for the naval cadets.

Beginnings of Steam in the Navy.

Steam was first applied to American naval uses in 1841, when the paddle-wheel vessels Mississippi and Missouri were considered the finest men-of-war afloat, and the first American warship to use the screw propeller was the Princeton, in 1844. As sails gave way to steam for the motive power of fighting ships, other improvements followed, both in construction and movement. As guns became heavier their number on shipboard decreased, and we go from the 74-gun Independence of 1813 to the 2-gun Monitor of 1862. The latter vessel, with her heavy guns and armored turret, could easily have blown the former out of the water, and was probably the most formidable fighting craft afloat at the time of her encounter with the Merrimac. During the later years of the Civil War the Monitor played the part of a battleship and bore the real brunt of the attacks on such fortified positions as the approaches to New Orleans, Mobile and Charleston, ably seconded by steam frigates like the Wabash, Brooklyn and Hartford, and corvettes of the class of the famous Kearsarge. After the close of the Civil War the navy was neglected and permitted to fall into such a state of inefficiency that the two Chilean battleships, Blanco Encalada and Almirante Cochrane, had war been declared at the time of the Chilean embroglio in 1881, could have destroyed the whole American naval force and placed our seaboard cities under the alternative of tribute or destruction. Had war been declared against Spain at this time, the American navy would have been as completely overwhelmed as was that of Spain in 1898.

Rehabilitation of the Degenerated Navy.

A board of officers, to advise in regard to the construction of new warships, was appointed by Secretary Hunt in 1881; Congress readily fell in with its suggestions, and today, from the nucleus of four ships, the "A, B, C, D" of the new navy, Atlanta, Boston, Chicago and Dolphin, all the modern vessels we possessed in 1888, we now have a naval strength of twenty-eight battleships, including modern monitors; eight armored cruisers, forty-four cruisers, seventy-three gunboats and fifty-three torpedo-boats and destroyers, inclusive of vessels contracted for, but not yet in commission, and exclusive of hospital, collier, refrigerator, repair and supply ships, and other vessels which are not actual fighting craft. Among the most remarkable of all the types of American fighting craft are the Holland submarine boats, the only class of torpedo vessel that promises utility in actual warfare.

At the beginning of the nineteenth century our vessels of the Constitution class were armored with long 24-pounders on the gun deck and 32-pounder cannonades on the quarter deck and forecastle, the latter weapons having little penetration but great smashing power The frigates built from 1821 to 1847 carried long 32-pounders and short 8-inch guns. The explosive shell was used for the first time during the war with Mexico, though in 1839 experiments were made with a hollow non-explosive shot which was found to possess great smashing power with low velocity. In 1839, Ericsson brought to this country a 12-inch wrought-iron gun, strengthened by the shrinking on of the best American 3 1-2-inch wrought-iron bands, but the explosion of a gun of this kind on the Princeton in 1844 (by which were killed Secretary of State Upshur, Secretary of War Gilmer, Capt. Kennon and Col. Gardiner) gave a set-back to the introduction of heavy guns upon American ships, and it was not until the Civil War that guns as large as 11-inch were used on our warships.

Improvements in Armament and Men.

The armament of American men-of-war in 1885 consisted principally of 11 and 9-inch smooth bores and 8-inch muzzle-loading rifles. As late as 1885 there was no plant in the United States capable of making forgings for a modern rifle of more than 6-inch caliber, while steel shafting, torpedoes, armor and machine guns had to be purchased abroad. Today American machine shops are turning out guns of up to 16-inch caliber, and articles of the above enumeration which are the admiration of the world. A Yankee invention which makes possible a reverse motion in the turbine engine will probably give us 50-knot vessels of the Viper class, and the late Lieut. Haeseler's breech mechanism for the 8-inch gun enables this powerful weapon to fire six shots a minute.

Remarkable, however, as have been the improvements in the ship itself, in the propelling power, in the armor and in the gun, it is the "man behind the gun" who offers the most satisfactory development to the American navy. In the year 1800 the crews of American ships were principally composed of ignorant, ill-disciplined landsmen from the backwoods and fishing fleets. On almost every one of our national ships at the beginnig of the nineteenth century the great majority of the crew were of foreigners and the majority of these foreigners were English. There is an old story, apropos of this in the navy. It seems that an Englishman met an American girl in Paris shortly after the war of 1812 and began an oration on the greatness and invincibility of his country. "Why," said the fair American, "did you know that we captured thirteen English warships in the recent war?" "Yes," said "but you must remember that half your crews posed of Englishmen!" "Ah," inquired the la your crews all English?"

Today nine-tenths of the American crews born, two-handed, patriotic young mariners, been trained to the sea in institutions of the U and who are better educated in the requirem profession than the men who commanded the E in the glorious naval war of 1812.

ROWAN ST

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SECRET OF BIRD'S-EYE MAP

AN OLD MAINE WOODSMAN DISCOVERS W HIS TAME WOODPECKERS.

[Patten (Me.) Correspondence New York S having spent more than sixty years and more t in hunting bears and studying the ways of wild Greenleaf Davis has begun to raise tame with the purpose of using them to convert maples into the rare and costly wood known eye maple. Mr. Davis is more than 80. Sixty he inherited a mill property valued at $10,000, soon sold, and then he went to the woods under of Mt. Katahdin. Here he built a log camp and of his time on the trails of bears and Indian which he has killed more than any other man in

It has been Mr. Davis's belief that no creat be kept in captivity more than a month. If the he caught chose to remain with him after th they were welcome to such fare as he could aff If they wanted to go, the doors were open. In he has tamed squirrels, muskrats and woodch they and their offspring nearly overran his cam birds he has been less successful, because went away South at the annual migrations, and came back, if any did come back, they were enough to prefer their liberty to anything that could offer. He has two crows, one of which is 30 years old, which have stayed by him and the society of their kind. Two robins lived wi three years, but perished one cold night when fire went out. His great success has been won w peckers, of which he now has nearly a hundred are of the hairy and the downy species in ab numbers, but more than both of these in esteem are the red-headed sapsuckers, which holes in the bark of trees, making them look bottom of an old-styled colander.

As these woodpeckers did not migrate, Mr. D company the year round. He put up boxes for occupy as homes, and in a few years the ma back of his camp was filled with birds. The yel mer is the only species of the woodpecker fa will live without insect food, and after the grew very numerous, Mr. Davis had much trouble them. He dug up the ant hills and sifted the get the insects for his birds, but, in spite of the red-headed woodpeckers made sad havoc in orchard, digging holes in his best maples and the flow of sap, from which much of his living rived.

It was impossible to kill the birds because of pany they afforded, and it was equally impossible without the income of the sap orchard. The spent weeks in his grove, watching the result wounds which the birds inflicted on the bark. As healed he noticed that there was a bright red spot the wood directly below the wound. If the tree marked the red spots were more numerous than on trees which had suffered less, while on trees woodpeckers had not visited there were no traces

About this time it occurred to him that as the markings of bird's-eye maple were due to the the wood, and as nobody had ever been able to for them, it was possible that the variety of maple as bird's-eye maple might owe its origin to the the woodpeckers. If so, he had made a discovery baffled botanists for years. He had also learned make his colony of tame woodpeckers self-supp

By mixing the ants, which he sifts from the a paste formed from elm bark boiled down to batter, he can smear the trunks of thrifty maple such food as the woodpeckers require, and while getting a meal from the bark their bills are holes in the trees that shall transform ordinary wood, worth no more than $12 a thousand feet, into eye maple that sells anywhere for $50 to $60 and the dealers cannot get all they want at these p

THE PRINCE OF LIARS.

STORIES WITH WHICH MULHATTON GULLED THE PUBLIC.

By a Special Contributor.

NEWS came from Arizona recently that Joe Mulhatton, the most stupendous and ingenious liar of his time, had become insane.

Mulhatton had been a truthful commercial traveler for years before the passion for big-story telling took possession of him. One day it occurred to him that the newspapers of his locality weren't interesting enough, so he proceeded to liven them up with the products of his own imagination. The Pittsburgh Leader was the medium selected, and he kept the editors busy pubilshing denials of the little hoaxes he got up about well-known people. Eventually these personalities palled upon him, and he sought to exercise his genius in a larger field. About this time the first crematory in the United States was erected at Little Washington, Pa. Mulhatton wrote an article announcing that a cremation would take place at a date two weeks ahead of the completion of the furnace, and Little Washington soon had an army of reporters to entertain, besides special artists from the illustrated papers. When they found the crematory unfinished and discovered that there was no corpse, they sought for Mr. Mulhatton to supply that important omission, but he was far away.

George Washington, Petrified; 50 Cents a View.

It was in 1875 that Mulhatton got up his first really-amazing fake. He discovered that the remains of George Washington were petrified, and that some well-known citizens who were very desirous of seeing the Washington monument completed were about to remove the petrified body to the exposition at Philadelphia, to place it on exhibition during the centennial year. An admission fee of 50 cents would be charged, the money to be used in finishing the monument. This was printed and reprinted the whole country over; and the newspapers teemed with letters, favorable and denunciatory. Alexander K. McClure, editor of the Philadelphia Times, was particularly vigorous in the denunciation of Mulhatton's idea, while the Pittsburgh Gazette supported it warmly.

For a time thereafter Mr. Mulhatton's stories, according to his own account, were what might be called "plain lies." But he went to Kentucky, and after he had breathed the inspiring air of that locality for a while, he began to take pride in his work, and produced some sparkling gems of monumental prevarication. In 1877 he visited the Mammoth Cave, and promptly evolved out of his inner consciousness another great cavern fourteen miles long, containing a large navigable river, to ply upon the waters of which a steamboat was being built. Leslie's wrote for a sketch of the town near which the cave was located, and for pictures of the cave. With an artist friend Mulhatton filled this order, and the articles and pictures were printed in Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper. The cave was so brilliant a success that he followed it up with other caves until he had nearly the whole State of Kentucky hollow below to the footstep.

A Goose-worked Cotton Patch and a Prize Meteor.

Animal stories were very popular then. Mulhatton concentrated his powerful intellect upon the domestic goose, and the result was a highly-detailed and interesting account of a Texas cotton plantation kept in order by a flock of trained geese. The geese carried under their necks gourds filled with water, so that each goose could drink out of its neighbor's gourd. Each goose did the work of two men in weeding. The story concluded with the prediction that, "If the farmer's experiment is as successful as he thinks it will be, it is only a question of a few years until the whole cotton crop of Texas will be weeded out by the ordinary goose." This was regarded by many newspapers, particularly in the South, as an important agricultural departure.

Mulhatton's Texas-meteor story attained the proportion of an international event. This was published in 1883 in the Fort Worth Gazette, and was the making of that paper. An Associated Press agent swallowed the story whole, and telegraphed it all over the country. On the day after the story was published the Gazette received 114 telegrams in regard to the matter. Three of them came from Europe—one from the London Times, one from the Edinburgh Scotsman and one from the Paris Gaulois. The editors of these enterprising papers telegraphed for correspondents to get full particulars, and to draw on them for the necessary funds. The meteor was said to have fallen at William's ranch. "It covered an acre of ground; it plunged 200 feet in the ground, and stood 80 feet above it; it came down red hot and steaming, filling the air with sulphurous smoke and noxious gases and killing all the cattle. A family of Mexicans were struck and buried 200 feet in the earth." The newspapers of the country contained columns of interviews with distinguished scientists regarding the meteor, and thousands of letters were sent to the postmaster at Fort Worth, asking for further particulars. He was so indignant that he gave out word that if Mulhatton ever came to Fort Worth he would shoot him on the spot. Afterward, however, he relented, and invited the famous prevaricator to dine with him. The Gazette had to employ a special corps of writers to reply to the letters received, besides getting out thousands of explanatory circulars.

Mulhatton next wrote an extended account of the discovery of the lost art of making malleable glass. The story was told with such sweet simplicity and careful and minute detail that the average reader felt that he could go right out and manufacture malleable glass himself with a few simple implements. Next, at the suggestion of a newspaper man at Lexington, Ky., Mulhatton located the star of Bethlehem. Among Mulhatton's friends at the time was John M. Klein, a hardware dealer of Richfield, Ky.

Prof. Klein's Astronomical Achievements.

Mulhatton dubbed him "professor," and described him as a successful observer of sunspots and an astronomer of remarkable attainments and high scientific reputation. According to Mulhatton's story it was "Prof." Klein who had discovered the star. The late Richard A. Proctor, the eminent English astronomer, was in the United States at this time. Unfortunately for him, he didn't know about Mulhatton, and he burned with zeal to save the American public from the paths of scientific error. So he devoted several columns of labored writing to an exposure of what he termed a humbug. He said that there was no such thing and never had been any such thing as a star of Bethlehem, and if there was such a star it could not have been discovered at Klein's Observatory, which was quite true, as there was no such thing as Klein's Observatory, the estimable hardware dealer having never looked through anything bigger than a pair of opera glasses in his life. Proctor's denial of the star of Bethlehem's existence stirred up a hornet's nest about his ears. The pious and orthodox fell upon him with truly religious ardor, defending Prof. Klein and denouncing Proctor with a vigor which soon made the English astronomer very sorry that he spoke.

During the summer of 1888, Mulhatton, with the aid of a mythical Prof. J. N. B. Birdwhistle, of the equally mythical Lawrenceburg Academy of Science, discovered an invisible moon, the bulk of which was about two and half times greater than that of the visible moon, while its distance from the earth was only about thirty thousand miles.

"Its influence on our tides," wrote Mulhatton, "on our atmosphere, our crops, and the great storms must be very great, and will in a measure account for the cyclones, tornadoes and hot and cold waves that sweep over the earth. It makes its orbit in a path diagonally between the earth and sun, in such a position, caused by the sun's powerful attraction, as to be invisible except the upper edge, as it occasionally skirts our horizon during the months of July and August."

Then the romancer went on to say that Prof. Birdwhistle had telegraphed the discovery to Prof. Swift of the Rochester Observatory, and Prof. John M. Klein, the noted astronomer of Kentucky, and had received a reply from the latter, stating that he had brought his instruments to bear upon the western horizon at the indicated point, and that he, too, had gazed upon the invisible moon; thus corroborating Prof. Birdwhistle in every particular. The invisible moon careered visibly through the newspapers for many days.

Some of Mulhatton's Miscellanies.

Mr. Mulhatton now turned his attention to things terrestrial, and brought to public notice an ancient pyramid near Lawrenceburg, Ky. He said it was found in one of the huge mounds there abounding, and was full of golden urns and other wonderful relics of an extinct race. Later on he got up another mound sensation, in which he told how a golden calf had been discovered, and tables of stones with inscriptions on them. It was thought that these were copies of the original ten commandments. He also wrote of great oil wells discovered in out-of-the-way places, and the oil men of Pennsylvania became half crazy with excitement. Prospectors were sent out to the new oil fields, with instructions to lease land and put up derricks without an instant's delay.

The famous story of the monkeys, told on J. B. Parkes of Kingston, Ky., was an improvement on the cotton-tending geese. It was said that Mr. Parkes had secured seven immense monkeys from his brother-in-law in South Africa, and had trained them to break hemp. The monkeys required litle care in their keeping, and received no pay, and did their work so well that the farmer discharged all his laborers, made arrangements to import a thousand more monkeys, and looked forward with joy and confidence to the time when, owing to the low cost of his labor, he should obtain a practical monopoly of the business of growing hemp, and become one of the richest men in the South. Then the story went on to say that the Knights of Labor of Kentucky had become greatly excited over the affair; that they had denounced the importation of monkey labor from Africa, as being infinitely worse than the importation of pauper labor from Europe, and that a strike of all the farm hands of Kentucky would certainly occur, and there might be riots and bloodshed and incendiarism, unless the Legislature put a stop to Mr. Parkes's project by prohibiting monkeys. This story was sent out by a press association. It attracted the attention of one of the intelligent leader writers of the London Telegraph, who wrote an editorial a column long about the influence of simian labor on the labor problem.

Next came the remarkable story of the lake of hair dye, that was published in the summer of 1888 in the Virginia City Enterprise. Mulhatton discovered that Mono Lake contains one of the greatest natural deposits of hair dye in the known world. "All who bathe in the waters of that lake become blondes, and if the bathing is persisted in for any length of time they get red-headed. A man last spring rented the Levining ranch, on the north side of the lake. He had three strapping daughters. As soon as the water became warm enough the girls daily went bathing in the lake, taking for their mermaid gambols a time when the 'men folks' were all out on the ranch at work. When they began taking their dips in the lake the girls were brown haired, but they soon found themselves becoming blondes. Next the hair of the girls became fiery red. The old man and his wife tried the baths, and now the whole family are Titian blondes."

Arbor Diaboli, the Bird-eating Tree.

Mr. Mulhatton is credited also with preparing the dispatch from Chihuahua, Mexico, dated April 22, 1889, that was published in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. This was a story of a tree that devoured birds. To begin with, there was a detailed description of how the narrator studied botany, and used to make long trips into the mountains, hunting for specimens. Finally the tree in question was discovered. It was something like the weeping willow, "but the long, drooping, whip-like limbs are of a dark and apparently slimy appearance, and seem possessed of a horrible life-like power of coiling and uncoiling." One day the observer saw a bird settle on the top of the tree. "The branches immediately began to awaken and curl upward. They twined and twisted like snakes about the bird, which began to scream, and drew it down in their fearful embrace until I lost sight of it." The next day the explorer got half a dozen chickens and threw them into the tree. "The moment I tossed in the fowls," he says, "a violent agitation shook its branches, which swayed to and fro with a sinuous, snaky motion. After devouring the fowls, these branches, fully gorged, dropped to their former position, and the tree, giving no sign of animation, I dared approach it and take the limbs in my hand. They were covered with suckers, resembling the tentacles of an octopus. The blood of the fowls had been absorbed by the suckers, leaving crimson stains on the dark surface."

The dispatch concluded with an account of how the explorer wrote of the discovery to Prof. Wordenhaupt of the University of Heidelburg, who replied that the tree was the Arbor Diaboli, only two specimens of which had been known to science, one growing on a peak of the Himalayas and the other on the island of Sumatra.

Mulhatton always prided himself upon his "tall stories," and was never so happy as just after perpetrating a particularly atrocious hoax upon some newspaper. As he was constantly going about the country as a commercial traveler, it was difficult for the unwary editors to keep track of him. At one time the commercial travelers of the country talked of nominating him for president. This was just before his retirement, and the supposition is that the unexpected honor was too much for his modest nature.

ARTHUR T. VANCE.

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GROUSE CHANGING THEIR HABITS.

EXTERMINATION OF HAWKS RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR POOR CONDITION.

[London News:] There is interest for the naturalist as well as for the sportsman in the opening of the grouse-shooting season. It appears to be a fact that a process of evolution is going on under our eyes in the grouse world, and that the habits of the bird in certain important particulars are being modified and changed as a result of the conditions to which modern preserving and methods of shooting have subjected it. The hiding habit, the instinct for lying close under cover is disappearing. To a certain extent this is due to the substitution of driving for the older and more sportsmanlike methods of walking up your birds and shooting over dogs. But the main cause of it is undoubtedly the destruction of hawks by grouse preservers. The hiding instinct is due to the fact that for immemorial generations there has been no safety for the grouse from its raptorial enemies except under close cover. The game preserver has changed the environent. His ruthless destruction of raptorial birds has made the open air safe for flight, and the young grouse, during the close time, are under no necessity of learning habits of concealment, from which they get no benefit.

In another way, too, the absence of hawks is responsible for this change of the grouse from a bird that clings to cover to the last moment to a bird wild for flight from even a distant danger. Hawks keep the birds separated and prevent the formation of packs, and isolated birds are always more given to prolonged concealment than birds in packs. The absence of hawks gives the grouse an opportunity of packing at an early stage of their growth, and in that way again fosters the habit of avoiding danger by open flight instead of crouching.

Many sportsmen are beginning to recognize the undoubted fact that this extermination of hawks is not a good thing, even from the point of view of the preserver. That it is responsible to a large extent for the spread of grouse disease is certainly proved. Hawks, no doubt, levy a certain tax on young grouse, but they more than make up for the mischief they do in that respect by keeping the birds up to a high standard of health. Nine times out of ten, when a hawk takes a grouse, it is the weakly bird that lags behind the covey that is struck down. This work of constantly weeding out the weaklings and laggards must have a beneficial effect upon the general stamina of the breed; and the periodic outbreaks of epidemic disease which we expect nowadays every few years are undoubtedly due in a very large degree to the protection and survival of the sickly birds. When there are hawks about, disease in its earliest stages is visited with a quick penalty; be the diease ever so little, or the lagging only of the slightest, it is enough, the birds showing it being removed by the natural enemies always on the watch. But now such birds survive to spread their ailment over the whole moorland. It may seem at first sight a paradoxical suggestion that hawks should be preserved in the interest of sport among the grouse, but it is a suggestion worth considering for all of that.

CASTE OF TURKISH WOMEN.

[London Telegraph:] Our Constantinople correspondent writes: "It is not generally known that there exists among Turkish ladies of high class a kind of caste feeling similar to that prevailing among the Hindoos. It takes the form of a fear of contamination from the outer world, and is only observed, as far as I know, by those who cannot afford to keep servants in sufficient numbers. Before meals ladies always wash their hands at a tap from which the water runs into a marble basin. They will turn on the tap when they are just going to wash, but when they have finished they let the water run until somebody shuts it off, as to do it themselves would make them unclean. They cannot open or shut a door, as the handle would be unclean, so a slave is generally kept handy for the purpose.

"One of these fastidious ladies was talking to a small niece the other day who had just received a present of a beautiful doll from Paris. The child presently laid the doll on the lady's lap, who was horrified and ordered the child to take it away. As the little girl would not move it, and no servant was ear, and the lady would be defiled by touching a doll that was brought from abroad, the only thing she could think of was to jump up ad let the doll fall, which broke to pieces. The same lady will not open a letter coming by post, but a servant opens it and holds it near her for her to read. If her handkerchief falls to the ground it is immediately destroyed or given away, so that she should not use it again. This curious state of exclusiveness or fanaticism exists, I am told, in many of the large harems. Among men it is not practiced."

THE ALLIES IN CHINA.

OUR TROOPS IN THE FIELD COMPARED WITH THOSE OF OTHER NATIONS.

By a Special Contributor.

WHEN it became certain that the various powers would send troops to China to back up the work of their sailormen, many American officers were eager to go, not only as participants in the prospective fighting, but also as observers of the actions and equipment of the fighting men of other nations. It was the greatest opportunity to compare men and methods in actual service that had occurred in generations. Eight nations landed bluejackets or marines or both, and the majority of them prepared to supplement these with strong forces of regular land troops.

American soldiers are accustomed to fight well, and the American people have come to the habit of thinking that no other soldier can face them successfully. There can be no gainsaying that they are capable of becoming the finest soldiers the world can produce. In extraordinary daring and pluck they cannot be excelled. In efficiency with their weapons it is doubtless if they are equaled by any force. Far beyond these two fine qualities is their tremendous determination, the will and the nerve that sometimes carry them through to results seemingly superhuman.

Discipline and Patriotism of the Japanese.

In these three things the Americans lead. But in two others which are prime essentials of good soldiering they were compelled to yield the palm in China to the Japanese. These two are discipline and patriotism. There is no doubt that the Americans can take on discipline of the highest order. They do it in the navy all the time. But many of the men in the army today seem to think that they enlisted only to fight, and, if they do that well, little more can be expected of them. It is also a fact that the real patriotism of the nation has not been touched by the Spanish war and the events subsequent to it. Many of the men and officers in the present army are there because of a restless spirit which simply sought diversion in the excitement and travel afforded by campaigning in the Philippines, or because it was a betterment of condition financially. There is too much talk in our army about every man being a general if the emergency arises. Individuality is a good thing sometimes, but it is too largely developed among our troops. It cultivates a too general and urgent desire to know all about what is going on, and the why and wherefore of it all. It is this intelligent individuality which renders it so difficult to weld our men into a solid formation such as the Japanese easily attain.

This was the striking demonstration made by the performance of the Mikado's troops in China. It is not necessarily implied that the intelligence of the Japanese is of a low order, but the individual Japanese has not yet come to attach the importance to his individuality with which the average American solaces himself. Besides, the Jap is patriotic in a practical way, and not in theory, as most Americans are. He holds himself to be in fact one of the component parts of the empire, and he recognizes the Emperor merely the personification of the empire. Whatever the empire demands from him he gives cheerfully, even if it is the sacrifice of his life. It is bad for the individual, he says, but it is the life of the empire, and after all it is the empire which makes the individual possible, and so it is proper for the individual to hold himself ready to die for it. The average Jap is also a fatalist, and counts his life as forfeit when he goes into the army to serve the term of his conscription. He is naturally courageous, but this fatalism makes him recklessly brave. He has an innately-profound respect for authority, which, coupled with his patriotism and his fatalism, enables him to take on a discipline which was the marvel of all the other fighting men in China. This discipline covers the conduct of the men off the field as well as on it. So it does in our army theoretically, but not in practice as with the Japanese.

No Looting Where the Japs Held Control.

When Tien-Tsin was taken it was the order of Gen. Fukushima that there should be no looting by his men, and there was none. In the quarter of the city controlled by the Japanese, order was restored in a remarkably-short time, life and property protected. The regulations of the United States army also forbid looting, and it is not done openly by our men, but the "sporadic cases" came pretty near being general both in Tien-Tsin and in Peking. It was not the flagrant work of the Russians and French; it was quiet and profitable. Very few of the men wasted their energies in lugging away silk clothing and fur robes which they could not carry with them or store or sell. In Tien-Tsin they devoted themselves to "sycee" and the records of the banks will show how many drafts they sent home.

In the matter of appearance and cleanliness the Americans and Japanese contrasted curiously. Our fellows do not care much for their personal appearance. If left alone by their officers they will go up town or anywhere else in their undershirts and with torn trousers. In Tien-Tsin they got drunk in the streets, and it must be said that with very few exceptions, and these almost wholly among the British, they were the only men of all the eight nations represented there who so misconducted themselves. But in and about their quarters the Americans are the cleanest of them all. The Japanese are always washing their clothes, and when on the street their uniforms are clean and their blouses buttoned up. They keep the inside of their quarters neat and clean, but over the doorsill is good enough for them, and they do not police outside. In Tien-Tsin their headquarters in the British concession became such an offense and actual menace to public health that the local authorities were compelled to ask that they be cleaned up.

It has always been said of the Indian troops of the British army that they were preëminently fighting men. Four regiments of them were in the first brigade sent to China. They were all recruited among the Sikhs, Pathans and Punjaubis, the best fighting men of the hill tribes of Northern India. Besides these regiments there were the Welsh Fusileers, and the Wei-Hai-Wei regiment of Chinese. The Wei-Hai-Wei men were very smart and neat in appearance, and in the attack on Tien-Tsin, the only time they were under serious fire—they stood up to their work creditably. The Fusileers came to China with a bad reputation among the British. It was the custom among the English correspondents, and among the officers of other British regiments, to speak slightingly of them, but they bore themselves as well as could be desired, and at Tien-Tsin, as well as in the preliminary fighting, they faced heavy fire unflinchingly. At Yangtsun, when they were under the destructive fire of their own artillery, in company with some of the Indian troops and our own Fourteenth, the Fusileers stood their ground with the Americans when the Indians fled.

Anglo-Indian Troops Not Up to the Mark.

This fight at Yangtsun was the only chance the Indians had to show the stuff of which they were made, and when it was over the American officers, who had been on the line with them, were not impressed with the manner in which they had behaved. But they had been placed in a very awkward position. The formation adopted by the British for the advance on the Chinese position was a quincunx. To the Americans who went in the line of skirmishers, it seemed to be the formation most likely to result in large casualties. When the line was well advanced in a field of tall corn, where the men could not see their officers well, it came under a heavy rifle fire from the Chinese, supported by the light artillery. At the same time the British 15-pounders were shelling the Chinese position over the heads of our men. It was a very difficult situation for the advancing line, and the Indian troops showed a decided tendency to get behind the grave mounds, which were very numerous in the field, and stay there. Col. Daggett, of the Fourteenth United States Infantry, saw that the salvation of the situation was a charge, and led his men forward on the run. Most of the Indians followed, but the stragglers were not a few. In general behavior, however, the Indians bore themselves well. They were a good-natured, quiet, well-behaved lot of men, and it is said of them, as it cannot be of any other troops in the Peking relief column, that they were almost as neat and clean in appearance on the last day of the march as on the first. Their uniforms always seemed fresh. The other men thought that the Indians would show remarkable endurance in the terrible heat, but they did not excel very greatly. One blistering day, when the entire column suffered greatly, the Indians lost 12 per cent. by heat exhaustion.

Incongruous Behavior of the Russians.

Of all the troops in China the greatest contrast between conduct on the field and off it was shown by the Russians. Off the field they were a lawless gang of marauders. They would loot from their friends as quickly and thoroughly as from their enemies, and they did not have the intelligence to discriminate in the quality and class of their loot. They struggled to lug off huge but worthless things, and let small and valuable loot go for another time. They were brutal beyond belief, and would dash out the brains of a little girl on the paving blocks as readily as they would smoke cigarettes. But on the field they were reckless of their own lives and obedient to orders. The Russians will fight. They are heavy, and slow, and clumsy. In the open field the quick, alert, shifty, little Japanese will outmaneuver them almost every time, but behind a trench, or in a well-chosen position, the Russian will stay until he is ordered away. When our marines started with some Russians to relieve Tien-Tsin, in the latter part of June, and the column met resistance which compelled it to retire, twenty-two Russians were posted on a little rise of ground to cover the retirement of the Americans. They did it, but every man of them was killed. Their behavior at the railroad station in Tien-Tsin was brave in the extreme, and there is no doubt that they saved the settlements from destruction by the Boxers. In this willingness to stay where they are put the Russians are just as good as, if not better than, the Japanese, but their work in the attacks on Tien-Tsin city showed them to be much slower than the Japanese, more uncertain, and less effective. In attack the Japanese greatly excelled the Russians, although they developed a liking for direct frontal attack on strongly-intrenched positions which is hardly commendable.

French Troops from Tonquin a Bad Lot.

Up to the time of the relief of Peking the Germans had no land forces in China, and they sent no men with the relief column. Neither did the Italians or Austrians, though all three were represented at Tien-Tsin by their sailormen and marines. The French had a considerable force of their Tonquin troops at Tien-Tsin, and started about eight hundred of them with the column for Peking. By every consideration they were the worst troops in the whole movement. They were lawless and undisciplined, brutal, savage, filthy and cowardly. Their quarters were an offense to heaven, and their conduct was worse. On the night when the Boxers made their last and most-determined attack on the railroad station at Tien-Tsin, the French started to run back to their quarters, but at the bridge over the river, they found themselves exposed to the fire of the Chinese, and huddled behind a stone wall until the Japanese and British settled the Boxers. It is but fair to say that these troops were not of the regular French army, but such as they were they made a sorry showing.

Altogether, the experience was very instructive to the Americans. The fight at Tien-Tsin developed the fact that we are the only people who have no arrangement for sending water or ammunition to our men on the firing line. The march to Peking showed that we are the only people who expect our soldiers to make cart horses of themselves and pack on their backs their tentage and entire field equipment. That fact alone is responsible for our great percentage of loss from heat exhaustion. other fellow had his blanket and shelter tent him except the Russian, and he had only a strip of cotton which served as one-sixth of his The experience showed also the folly of our tem. The Sixth Cavalry landed a week ahead of horses, and the Fourteenth Infantry sailed from seven days ahead of their transportation. should be any excuse for such work. The War ment and the public generally have got into the of relying on the development of some man as who will take care of the emergency. He come up, but not only is it not fair; it is folly good men work their hearts out simply to foolish and antiquated system.

OSCAR KING DA

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AUTOMATIC SERMONIZING.

THE NEW IDEA HIT UPON BY A PREACH LONDON.

[London Daily Mail:] Almost within shadow monument stands the most extraordinary church don. This sacred edifice is known as St. Mary-at-

Into an interior which carries one back to ages—the oaken façade and pulpit are nearly five old—a modern, not to say sensational, note terpolated in the hope of solving the problem as to bring back the masses to worship. This hope tainly been gratified, for the edifice at every resounds to the tramp of many feet, instead of to desolating emptiness which characterized it

From under that ancient pulpit the maw of brass instrument projects itself; a bass drum reared against the legs of a grand piano; a triunial lantern is descried in the organ loft and before it a huge white sheet supported by the fluted column church.

The brass instrument under the pulpit is called sterphone." It performs pieces of music for the ment of the congregation—not necessarily sacred and it varies its programme with an occasional not exclusively on spiritual themes. For the fication of a Daily Mail representative it gave rendering of Mendelssohn's "Wedding March," an address by the archbishop of Canterbury, simple, telling language, such as his intended would understand.

The magic lantern in the organ loft throws the screen stretched across the center aisle, and vice is being held "Capt." R. Coleman, sometimes aid of a speaking trumpet, explains the incident A skilled pianist presides at the grand piano, a string orchestra ranged before the altar performs music that are known in every household, the booms and echoes through the venerable pile, and W. Carlisle, or some other preacher, tells his cong some plain home truths—no subtle, theological ting, no didactics, but straight rhetorical blows shoulder.

Such is the scene that may be witnessed at St. at-Hill during the dinner hour on any week day, Saturday, and every Sunday evening. It is the Carlisle's method of bringing the people to church. succeeded, for the congregation, numbering once dozen, is now over six hundred. At midday the in their toil-stained clothes, spend part of their interval listening to the "monsterphone" or looking magic-lantern pictures, and the Sunday congrega just as homespun in its character. Mr. Carlisle is fied with the results of his novel effort. He is he is "getting at" the right sort of people and refers to the burglar's picklock and whisky bottle were recently left in the pews.

OLDEST ORNAMENTS ARE BEAD

FIRST USED BY SAVAGES FOR SELF-AD MENT, THEY ARE STILL IN VOGUE.

[Edwin Arnold in the London Telegraph:] The and mysterious Goddess of Fashion has, for some best known to herself, decreed that beads should vogue again. That commanding whisper which from no visible source, and yet is heard and obeyed where, has passed through the world of womankind; the observant may already notice strings of many- beads appearing on the necks and breasts, the tresses, of the fair votaries of the goddess. In this edict she goes back to a mode never really out since humanity first took to self-adornment. certainly the most ancient of all forms of the of the body, unless we except the field and blossoms.

Nobody knows who first invented beads. Perhaps some primitive savage who found nuts or oak balls forest, drilled by the wood-worm, and threaded gether on a stalk of grass. Anything and everything a hole in it served at the beginning for beads— shells, fish teeth, claws of beasts, striped and seeds, and the like. But the great age of beads with the invention of glass, and the Egyptians, ians and Phoenicians generally were skilled beadmaking. Their methods were much the same be seen today in Venice, or any other chief seat art.

With tens and scores of tens of such, a prodigious is today conducted over Africa and other parts globe, and it would astonish many fair wearers to learn how immense is their production and how their distribution. Venice alone has long been to send forth every ten years 300,000 quintals worth 65,000 lire, and in many other spots a steady facture is always proceeding to supply the insatiable mands of Zanzibar. The dusky belle must have ments substantial, since they will pass through rude proof in cave and kraal. And your well-made tion bead will practically last forever, beauty. There must be plenty of beads worn at in Africa which were left there by the traders Solomon, who trafficked to Ophir, or those mariners of Tyre and Sidon, who sailed for trade land of Punt, and, perhaps, even to the Zambesi

FIGHTING CHRISTIANS.

ONE OF THEM TELLS HOW THEY HELD BACK THE BOXERS.

BY THE REV. COURTNEY HUGHES FENN,
Of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions.

THE events of the summer of 1900 in North China afforded an excellent opportunity for a study of the "Church Militant." The "ambassadors of peace" were compelled by force of circumstances to lay aside the work of preaching the gospel, and take up the temporarily-more-necessary work of defending their own and others' lives against the fierce attacks of an enemy who would show no quarter. For some time before the siege actually began, we had all carried revolvers as we went about the streets, hardly expecting to use them, but not knowing what a day might bring forth. Then, on the 8th of June, when we gathered together in the Methodist Episcopal Mission, there was an instant call to arms. A list was made of all the firearms in our possession. The British Minister, who had promised ten marines to help in our defense, in consideration of our protecting also the London Mission converts, sent us instead ten rifles, and there was no difficulty in finding ten men to carry them. Raw recruits, indeed, we were, most of us totally without military training, but the American marines took hold of us, and each day at evening put us through the drill, while the unarmed and the ladies sitting by laughed at and cheered "the awkward squad." We forward marched, we right-about faced, we charged the barbed-wire fence with such vigor that we nearly got tangled up in it. We fired countless rounds of imaginary cartridges at an enemy so accommodating as to let us have things our own way. We took our turns on guard with the marines, playing sentinel for six to ten hours of the twenty-four, on walls and roofs.

On Guard Duty in the Streets.

My own guard duty the greater part of those strange days at Methodist Episcopal Mission was from 12 to 3 a.m. and 12 to 3 p.m., in the lane leading from the main compound to the university, about one-eighth of a mile in length, and in the large open space between the university and city wall. There were several chances of being cut off here by an enemy rushing down a side street, so across these streets we strung barbed wire, and posted native sentinels at every corner to give the alarm. A few of these men had revolvers or blunderbusses, but most of them were armed with either spear or sword. Occasionally it was necessary for one of us to take a position removed from the rest to oversee the clearing away of rubbish piled against our walls and rendering them too easy to scale. At such times it was curious to see the awe which one inspired, some of the natives going around several blocks to avoid the awful foreigner with a rifle, while that poor foreigner was longing for the end of his watch and hoping that he might not fall a victim to a sudden attack on his exposed position. And then at night the moonlight and the darkness each had its own shadowy possibilities, and we were glad enough to have the "moral support" of that barbed wire and barricade, with which we hoped to grow more familiar than the mob whose onslaught we feared. It seems now a great pity that we had to leave that wire when we went to the legations; for not only would it have proved very useful there, but we missed the fun of seeing the Boxer make his first acquaintance with that interesting American invention. One of our chief occupations during the night watches was that of keeping our Chinese sentinels from going to sleep. Their hours were long and their flesh was weak. To work all day and then watch a part of the night was more than many of them were equal to, yet they were in the main most faithful. It was a great relief to some of us to know that the Chinese did not know how little we knew of the use of a rifle.

Another position which I occupied for a time was on the galvanized-iron roof of the great church. From this point of vantage we could occasionally see armies with banners entering or leaving the city, and had a fine view of the great fires in which the Chinese consumed everything foreign which they could find undefended in the city. Here I watched through much of that awful night of June 13, all our mission houses with their contents and every material element of our work go up in flame and smoke, and thought of the probable accompanying massacre. So constantly was one or another of us seated on the ball of the cupola of the church that, as we learned from outside Chinese, the Boxers had announced that they would do nothing until a certain day, when the "black spirit" should no longer sit astride the dome. Those of us who were not carrying a rifle on sentry duty were busily engaged day after day in the digging of ditches, the building of barricades, the stretching of wire, and the blocking of windows.

A Sally to the Markets.

One of the most venturesome, yet most ridiculous, performances of this preliminary siege was the exploit of four of our number who escorted our servants to the great street to buy provisions, one morning after a night of fires and massacres. The presence of four foreigners with rifles was quite sufficient to awe the hitherto unwilling shopkeepers into disposing of their goods at market prices, and we soon had all we needed for the time. Then one of our number proposed that we should produce a "moral impression," which we proceeded to do by "holding up the street," i.e., halting each cart and horseman, examining the former for foreign goods and questioning the latter as to his business. Two of us held up three suspicious-looking horsemen, who, on being questioned, fled in terror in three different directions. We held a quarter of a mile of the street in absolute cringing subjection for nearly two hours, and then withdrew. That afternoon our escapade was surpassed by that of four of our number who went out at 6 o'clock, with two marines, and directed the keeper of the Hai Tai Gate of the city to carry out the wish of Minister Conger and close the gate two hours before the usual time. After brief demur he did so, and turned over the great iron key, about two feet long, to the keeping of the missions. It was returned to him early in the morning, but the next evening retaken, and a foreign padlock affixed to the gate for greater security.

I have often wished that we could see ourselves just as the Chinese saw us during those days. It was most fortunate for us that a certain awe of the foreigner pervaded people and officials, and held them in check until we had put ourselves in a position of comparative safety. In those days even a high official accepted our refusal to permit him to use his own city gates at the usual hours as final, and made his exit by another way. We were not interfered with in absolutely isolating ourselves in our limited district, though it involved barricading four small streets, to the serious interference with the business and domestic pursuits of divers residents. During the twelve days spent in the Methodist Mission we so intrenched and fortified and trained ouselves that we had little fear of a Boxer attack. Our walls, ditches, barbed wire and rifles would have been more than a match for the far more numerous knives of the Boxer hordes, for at that time the rifle, as an invention of foreign deviltry, was strictly tabooed among them; but we feared the onslaught of legions of imperial soldiers with their Mausers and Mannlichers and Krupp guns. And at last the day came when we knew with certainty that their forces would be arrayed against us, and a cannon fire from the city wall would soon render our position untenable.

The Exodus from the Mission District.

The foul murder of Baron von Ketteler saved us from an optimism which would have been fatal. Our captain of marines sent instant request to be relieved, the ministers abandoned the thought of a march to Tien-Tsin, and we were ordered to march at once to the legations, there to make a last stand for life. The German marines came for their wounded interpreter, and led the van of our retreat; then followed our women and children, flanked by us volunteers. The long procession of 800 native Christian refugees, guarded by American marines and more volunteers, brought up the rear. We passed within 120 yards of the Hai Tai Gate, and saw on the tower and by the gate hundreds of Chinese soldiers, who might have mowed us down at any moment. It was an anxious passage until we reached the Italian barricade. Eager to save something of the stores of clothing and food left in the mission compound on our hasty retreat, we begged the marines to return with us. But they would not consider it. Rev. W. S. Ament, D.D., of the American Board Mission, brave even to rashness, making no announcement of his intention, set off with no other companion than one Chinese servant, found the property still undisturbed, and brought off his bicycle in safety. Emboldened by this deed of daring, fifteen or twenty of us missionaries, taking fifty or sixty Chinese refugees, with ropes, poles, spears and rifles, spent the afternoon in running the gauntlet of the Chinese soldiery, bringing in load after load of the indispensable clothing and food which we had abandoned. Before we had finished, the attack had begun in another quarter, but we met with no interference, except that some of our number were compelled, at the last, to repel certain would-be looters, who could not wait till we were through. The Rev. W. B. Stelle, of the Mission to the Higher Classes, had been stationed on the corner of the great street near the Hai Tai Gate. Within 120 yards were the Chinese soldiers; yet he challenged at will any who entered the gate, and ordered the suspicious appearing to withdraw, and they withdrew. Presently twenty-five or thirty rough fellows came in on the half run, evidently bent on mischief, disregarded the challenge of the single trembling but determined sentinel, and continued their advance. Mr. Stelle leveled his rifle. They hesitated, turned and fled. Had they had the courage to attack him, the lives of our party would have been worth very little between them and the soldiers, who would, doubtless, have supported the attack.

Constantly Under Fire at the Legation.

With our settlement in the British Legation, the active military career of most of the missionaries came to an end. We betook ourselves to the work of food supply, the charge of Chinese labor, or the digging of trenches, filling of sand-bags, and building of barricades, in all of which work, however, we were almost constantly under fire. In spite of our almost constant exposure to shot and shell, no missionary was killed, and but one received a wound, which rendered him hors de combat. Two of us were wounded very slightly, my own escape from serious injury or death being narrow in the extreme. Working behind a barricade on the city wall, I was suddenly felled by bricks dislodged from that barricade by an unexpected shell from the enemy's gun. My heavy pith hat saved me from more than a slight scalp wound, which speedily healed.

If our missionary women were not "fighting-men," they were the next thing to it. Calmly, courageously, they carried on their work of feeding us, caring for the wounded, making clothes for the soldiers, and thousands of sand-bags which undoubtedly saved many a life. And our children made mud forts and fought many a little battle of their own; and gathered up the real fallen bullets by the basketful.

I believe others will bear testimony to the fact that the missionary as a fighting man is not to be despised; nevertheless, there were none more joyful than he when the days of his fighting were over. Yet I am proud to possess a lasting souvenir of my fighting days in a fine Mannlicher rifle, presented to me when I left the city by the first secretary of the United States Legation, who had seized a number in a Chinese magazine.

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HIS ONE REGRET.

[Philadelphia Press:] "What are you grumbling about?" demanded His Satanic Majesty. "We've got lots of people here quite as good as you who are perfectly satisfied."

"Oh! I don't mind being here; it's a very interesting place," replied the eminent explorer, "but what jars me is that I can't go back and lecture about it."

SOME WAYS OF THE FOX.

HIS METHOD OF GETTING OVER THE GROUND IS UNIQUE.

[Hartford Times:] I was once half-jokingly assured by an old fox hunter that the red fox never ran; that he was blown along by the wind, and just used his legs to guide himself with, and after observing a good many foxes, I confess I know of no active verb which adequately describes their movements. Even a greyhound is a clumsy, lumbering animal when compared with a fox. Not that a greyhound cannot cover the ground faster, but there is a certain lightness of foot in the wild creature which is not even suggested by any dog, unless it be a well-bred and well-trained collie. A puff of reddish smoke or a loose ball of tawny fur blown along close to, but not quite touching the ground, would suggest the movement of a red fox as nearly as anything I can think of.

Our early education concerning this animal usually begins with some nursery rhyme, in which "Reynard" figures as a poultry thief. In my own case, I remember, I was taught that—

"A fox went out one winter's night,"

and that after an interesting series of adventures, in which he stole the "gray goose" and awakened the farmer's wife, he finally got back to his den, where—

"He and his wife ate the gray goose up,
And the little ones picked the bones."

In this, as in many other nursery rhymes, there is as much truth as nonsense, for no one can say that the fox gets his information concerning the poultry yard at second hand. He studies the habits of the inmates, perhaps more carefully than the farmer does. Particularly does he give attention to their bad habits. If some silly little duckling is fond of straying off, the fox knows it, and he won't forget that duckling. If some old fool of a hen thinks it smart to roost outside in a tree, instead of going into the coop, the fox will quietly put her on his visiting list, and some fine night, when she has perched on a branch rather lower than usual, he will call around to see her. He can leap to a considerable height when he wants to, and even if he can't quite reach the hen, he will make her so nervous that she will probably fly, and come blundering to the ground in the darkness. The fox cubs will be introduced to her later in the evening, probably, and she will never answer the roll call any more.

But he is very cautious when out on an expedition of this or any other kind, and the man who invented the expression "as cunning as a fox," knew what he was talking about. Reynard distrusts everything, particularly man and all his works. He will not even believe the unsupported testimony of one of his own senses. If his eyes tell that a certain thing is "safe," he must have the assurance of his nose and ears as well before he will believe it. This is why he is so seldom caught in traps. He is caught this way sometimes, but not often enough to warrant anyone's sitting up to wait for him.

But the barnyard is only one of his many sources of food supply. He is very fond of wild mice of different kinds, rats, squirrels and rabbits. These he catches in various ways. Sometimes he lies concealed near the mouth of a woodchuck's or chipmunk's burrow, and waits patiently until the proprietor puts in an appearance. At other times he scents his prey from a distance, and after following it up, in the manner of a pointer dog, suddenly leaps upon it. He prefers strategem to direct pursuit, but when he cares to be bothered with chasing anything he can generally give it a pretty good run for its life.

He is a keen observer, too, and very little goes on around him that he does not know something about. As he passes through a meadow his quick eye marks the movement of each clump of grass, and he makes a mental note of the cause of the movement. "That one was moved by the wind," he says to himself; "that was an earthworm—but that" (jumping suddenly sidewise and bringing his fore-paws close together) "was a mouse." And so, of course, it proves to be; he knew it before he jumped, just as well as when he wedged his sharp nose between his paws and gobbled up the luckless little rodent, which was dead before it had time to squeak. He catches grasshoppers and crickets, too, by leaping upon them with his paws, and he sometimes rushes out into shallow water and seizes wild fowl lying asleep on its surface.

While he shows great ingenuity in catching his prey, he shows still more in avoiding capture himself. In England, where fox hunting is perhaps the most characteristic sport of the people, there are innumerable stories of the art and cunning displayed by Reynard in outwitting the dogs. He frequently misleads them by doubling on his own trail, and in localities near the coast he will often travel for a long distance through the surf, which of course destroys the scent at once.

The American red fox does the same thing. Like his slightly-smaller English cousin, he has wonderful endurance, and he, too, can give the hunters and hounds a long chase and often beats them out at the end.

The home of the red fox is usually a neat and often quite extensive burrow, generally having two or three openings. Here the young are born in February, March or April. As a rule there are from four to six of these youngsters, but occasionally there are as many as seven. They are blind at birth, and for some time are covered with soft, woolly, reddish-colored fur. When they are very young the mother stays with them most of the time, the father alone going out for the food. By and by the young ones begin to come out of the den on warm afternoons, to play about and gain strength, and later, under the watchful eye of their mother, to practice hunting small game on their own account. If taken young they make most beautiful and interesting pets, but they should be given plenty of space away from the house, as they have a strong musky odor, which in hot weather is quite trying at close quarters.

INFORMATION WANTED.

[Chicago News:] (Passenger, on southern railway:) What kind of a train is this, conductor—a local freight?

(Conductor, indignantly:) No, sir. This is the fast express.

(Passenger:) Oh, I beg your pardon; but would you mind telling me what it is fast to?

GOOD SHORT STORIES.

Compiled for The Times.

Marcus Daly and the Brutal Hackman

WHEN Marcus Daly was in Washington last it is told that he performed a humane act which very nearly brought a brutal hack driver into the Police Court, and was a topic of conversation at the hotel and other places which Daly frequented. The story escaped the vigilance of the local newspaper fraternity, and is here published for the first time. Daly was coming out of Chamberlin's one morning when he espied a negro hackman brutally belaboring a crippled old horse with a heavy whip in an almost futule effort to increase its speed from a walk to a slow trot. Daly hailed the driver, who quickly drew rein and approached the curb with the prospect of obtaining a fare.

"Where do you wants to go, boss?" inquired the negro.

"I'll want to go with you to the Police Court if you don't stop beating that poor old horse," replied the millionaire. "You could coax that nag along faster with a handful of oats and a wisp of hay in front of him than you can by beating him from behind. When did you feed him last?"

The negro complained that times were hard, that fares were scarce, and that he could not afford to provide better for his horse. Daly saw the force of the argument at once, and inquired how much the cabman averaged a week, and was told that $8 or $10 was considered a good wage.

Daly reached down into his vest pocket and drew forth a roll of bills, from which he peeled off a $20 note and handed it to the astonished negro. "There, take that," said the copper king, "and put that rack of bones in the barn and treat him to a banquet of hay and corn, and if I see you with him on the streets in the next two weeks I'll have you arrested."—[Washington Post.

* * *

A New Kipling Story.

HERE is the latest story of Rudyard Kipling: Annoyed by the injury done to one of his trees by the driver and conductor of the local 'bus, Mr. Kipling wrote a vigorous letter of complaint to the 'bus owner, who is also landlord of an inn in Rottingdean. The landlord laid the letter before the select company of the bar parlor, who advised an attitude of calm indifference. Also a Croesus among them offered $2.50 in cash for the autograph letter. Both advice and cash were accepted. In due course a second and stronger letter followed the first. The landlord convened another bar parliament, and the second letter also found a purchaser, this time at $5, as befitted its increased violence. And Boniface again sat tight! To him next day entered Mr. Kipling, briskly wrathful. "Why didn't I answer your letters, sir? Why, I was hoping you'd send me a fresh one every day. They pay a deal better than 'bus driving!"—[London Correspondence New York Sun.

* * *

A Sample of Terseness.

SOME time ago Lord Rosebery consented to preside at the opening of the new picture gallery, Whitechapel. It was understood that the function would take place early in the spring of 1901, and that the exact date should be arranged by Canon Barnett, warden of Toynbee Hall, who has been the chief mover in East End art matters. It was Lord Rosebery who opened the annual picture exhibition in St. Jude's School Buildings, and he is, indeed, a recognized friend and well-wisher of the Toynbee Hall men. A few days ago, therefore, the canon wrote to His Lordship telling him that the walls of the new gallery were considered to be too damp for any picture hanging to take place within the next six months, and that the projected ceremony in the spring must perforce be postponed. A reply has just come to hand from Lord Rosebery. It runs as follows:

"Dear Canon Barnett: Hallelujah! "R."

—[London M. A. P.

* * *

Closeness Personified.

THERE'S a good story told on a young fellow here noted for his closeness. He went to spend the night with a friend. During the entire night he betrayed much restlessness, which kept the host wide awake, and finally the slumberer betrayed signs of violent emotion. "He's going to have a nightmare," said the friend, "but he always grumbles so when you wake him up that I hate to disturb him." He waited awhile longer, sitting up in bed staring on the miserable sleeper, and finally, becoming alarmed, he roused him. He sprang up in bed, glared wildly around and said, "Where am I? I don't see the storm!"

"Why, here in my room," said the host, soothingly; "you remember you stayed all night with me? I beg your pardon for waking you up, but you carried on so I had to."

"Beg my pardon," gasped the guest. "I shall never be grateful enough to you. I dreamed I was out with Miss Bud, and a terrible storm came up, and my shoes were new, and I was just ordering a coupé for two when you roused me. Old boy, you have saved me a dollar."

And the host says he was actually afraid to go to sleep again that night, for fear the coupé would come.—[Louisville Times.

* * *

Remembered Her Benefactor.

ON THE opening day of Congress a large cluster of American beauties made the desk of Congressman Cannon conspicuous. Twenty-five years the sturdy leader of the House has been coming to Congress. This was the first time he had seen flowers on his desk. Some of his colleagues thought it was a good joke. They laughed, Mr. Cannon blushed. He looked at the card. His face became serious. A suspicion of moisture appeared in the corner of his eyes. There was a wedding out in Illinois the other day, and the bride had been known to Mr. Cannon from the time she was a baby. Her father had been one of the Congressman's friends and supporters. Last spring the bride-to-be came to the Congressman as an old friend and talked of her prospects.

"I am going to be married in December," she said.

"Yes," said Mr. Cannon, "and you are going to have a good husband. I know him."

"You understand father's circumstances," continued the young lady, "and you know, I can't expect him to do much for me. I thought I would ask if you couldn't suggest some kind of work for me which would help me to get my wedding outfit."

"My child," said the Congressman, "I think there is a place in the Census Office waiting for just such a person as you are."

The young lady began to count population for Uncle Sam in May. The place held good until the last day of November. The cluster of magnificent roses with the new name of the bride told to the Congressman its whole story.—[Correspondence St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

* * *

Depew Took the Hint.

DURING the recent campaign Senator Depew spoke in New York State. At one of the towns the enthusiastic Republicans emphasized each good point of his speech with a blast from a cannon. Whenever Depew would hit the Democrats a good square lick between the eyes the cannon would go "bang."

The crowd shouted with joy, and Depew, inspired by the fervor of the audience's enthusiasm, talked and talked. For a moment he happened to pause to get his breath. Across the air from the field where the cannon was stationed came these words:

"Captain, when is this old man going to quit? We've only four cartridges left."

Mr. Depew took the hint. He closed his speech in four minutes.—[Washington Post.

* * *

The Reason.

THE following story is told of Hon. George A. Jenks, leader of the Jefferson County bar and Solicitor-General of the United States during Cleveland's first administration:

Mr. Jenks was attorney for the defense in a big land case. One of the important witnesses was a civil engineer, and his testimony was strongly in favor of the plaintiff. Mr. Jenks was giving him a rigorous cross-examination, as he felt the necessity of discrediting him in the eyes of the jury.

"How long have you been a civil engineer?" asked Mr. Jenks.

"About eight years."

"What were you before that?"

"A dentist."

"How did it happen, Mr. Blank, that you quit the comparatively easy and and lucrative profession of dentistry to become a land surveyor?"

"For the same reason, I presume, that you quit the carpenter's trade to become a lawyer. I realized that I was a mighty poor workman."

"That will do," said Mr. Jenks.—[Punxsutawney (Pa.) Spirit.

* * *

Too Slow Each Time.

A GOOD story was told by James M. Beck, Assistant United States Attorney-General, at the dinner of the Pennsylvania Society in New York. Mr. Beck attempted to refute the theory that the people of Pennsylvania are slow by saying that within one hour after Gov. Beaver was inaugurated a Philadelphia politician applied to him for the position of janitor of the Capitol. The Governor replied that the place had been filled half an hour before. A few days afterward the disappointed office-seeker saw the drowned body of that janitor hauled out of the river. He rushed to the Governor and applied again, saying, "I have just seen my rival's corpse pulled from the river." "Sorry," replied the Governor, "but I have just given the berth to the man who saw him fall in."—[Evening Wisconsin.

* * *

Janauschek Got Even.

A TRIFLING incident which occurred in Washington some years ago illustrates her detrmination of character and Mme. Janauschek's minute sense of justice. She was staying at a hotel whose management was noted for its smallness. She chanced to break a washbowl, and when her bill came found that she was charged with an entire toilet set.

"I only broke a washbowl," she said to the manager.

"But it was a portion of the set," was the answer.

She made no further protest. Presently the occupants of rooms looking on an inner court were startled by a crash. It was followed by another. The manager rushed to Janauschek's room, from whose windows chinaware was being thrown.

"What's all this?" he asked.

"It is my toilet set," she answered, as she poised the last piece on the window sill. "I purchased it; and I am disposing of it according to my own ideas."—[Washington Star.

* * *

Made Him Hear.

A CERTAIN Market-street merchant has his telephone near the front door. Not long ago the bell rang, and the merchant stepped to the 'phone and took down the transmitter.

Just at that moment a farmer man came into the place and inquired:

"Want ter buy any aigs?" The merchant, intent upon getting the message, said to the 'phone, "I can't hear you," and gazed abstractedly at the countryman.

Raising his voice, the granger shouted, "Want ter buy any aigs?" Still intent upon the man at the other end of the wire, the merchant said, petulantly, "Oh, I can't hear a word you say."

The man from North Georgia inflated his chest and lifted up his voice, fairly raising the roof, while everybody within a block thought the riot alarm had
"Do you want ter buy any a-i-gs?" he shouted.

"No, confound you, no!" shouted the merchant,
the telephone and clapping his hands to his
"You bet that raised him," remarked the egg
partner, as he walked out and climbed into his
"I never seed a deaf man yet what I couldn't
when I put on all my steam."—[Chattanooga

* * *

Limitations of the Prince.

THE bishop of Durham, the Rt. Rev. Brooke Foss
cott, D.D., is perhaps the most learned bishop
bench. It is well known that Dr. Westcott refused
and over again to be made a bishop. However,
persuasion, he accepted the bishopric of Durham.
salary attached to this see is £7000, and of this Dr.
cott gives away £5000. Dr. Westcott is a great
with the Prince of Wales, who recently said to the
of Devonshire:

"There are only three people living whom I
'lecture' me—my mother, the Queen; my wife, the
and the bihop of Durham."—[Unidentified.

* * *

Located by Calculation.

LORD KELVIN once surprised his class by the
and amusing manner in which he solved a
"sound." In the midst of an experiment Lord
ceased lecturing, and was silently watching,
most of the students, the progress of an experiment.
was a dead silence, which was suddenly and rudely
by the sound of a marble, which an inattentive
had purposely dropped, and which continued to
drop, drop, drop down all the tiers of benches
reached the ground floor Meanwhile Lord
quickly turned round and observed where the
emerged onto the floor. He counted back the
times he had heard it drop, and then announced:

"Mr. X——, of the seventh tier, you may
after the lecture."

The eminent scientist had correctly spotted the
[London M. A. P.

* * *

Greatness Not Appreciated.

"JACK" WILSON, whose tomb is in the Little
at Westminster Abbey, was Shakespeare's
died at the age of 78, in 1673. The inscription on
at the Abbey was much obliterated, and under the
tion of an antiquary, a man was employed to
letters. The antiquary stood looking over him so
should make no mistake, and to make the time go
antly, he dwelt at great length to the workman
grandeur and merits of the deceased. The man
stopped his work, and, looking up at the antiquary,

"I wish, sir, that we had known that he was
swell afore we run that there drain-pipe through
[Pearson's Weekly.

* * *

Committeeman Took Him in Tow.

FRANK LINCOLN, the cheery American humor
has been entertaining Londoners at the Palace,
capital story of the compulsory hospitality he
ceived in one of the Western States. Arriving
terly cold winter day, he was met at the station
grave, long-visaged Scotch deacon. "You'll hae
wi' me," said the deacon. "Pray, allow me to stay
hotel," replied Mr. Lincoln, knowing by experience
comforts of being "entertained."

"No! A' the lecturers bide wi' me. You're the
The bailiff cam' doon on the first ane for the
The second ane drank—we'll hae nae drinkin'
third ane was seen speakin' to a stranger, a young
on the cars. Noo you look a' richt, but we're
ony risks. You'll bide wi' me, and I can keep an
you!"—[London M. A. P.

* * *

Sir John was Flattered.

MANY people otherwise well informed do not
nize Sir John Lubbock, the eminent English
in Lord Avebury, the title conferred upon him a few
ago in recognition of his eminent services. Not
he was on a visit to Paris, and received a rare
After attending the scientific congress, which had
him to Paris, he was presented to Jules Claretie,
trator of the Comedie Française, and the
Parisian chroniqueurs. Lord Avebury, as in duty
expiated on the glory and beauty and joy of
of Paris life. Claretie, delighted, absorbed the
savant's praise, and then, by way of returning a
ment, he said:

"Your generous enthusiasm and your evident
life make me think of your own Sir Lubbock.
know him? Quel grand esprit, quel noble coeur!"

For Claretie has an immense admiration for
general and especially for Sir John's "Pleasures of
of which he wrote once that it should be made a
modern Bible to teach youth to hope and work
happy. He had no idea that his admired "Sir
had become Lord Avebury.

As for the ennobled author—well, he beamed
light. It was an unexpected pleasure that life had
him that day.—[Unidentified.

* * *

Philadelphian Was Sensitive.

A BIG crowd of New Yorkers went to Philadelphia
cently to see a football game, and when they
into Broad-street station to go home there was
The train which they expected to take was twenty
utes late. No one knew which gate to take. The
kept increasing in numbers, each one determined
miss his train and spend the night in Philadelphia.
big, broad-shouldered man pushed his way eagerly
the crowd until he saw an official of the station.

"Hey, there!" he shouted. "Won't you please
when the next train leaves for the city?"

"You are in the city now," said the official, very

The crowd who heard the request laughed, and the
man said:

"I didn't mean to hurt your feelings, old man,
want a train to New York.—[New York Sun.

The strongest attractions of this Rummage Sale are in

in the searching here and there, we have found hundreds and hundreds of books we

MRS. GRANT AT HOME.

SHE HAS PLEASANT MEMORIES OF CALIFORNIA.

From a Special Correspondent.

BALTIMORE (Md.,) Dec. 29.—Mrs. Grant, the widow of the distinguished Union general, has just put the finishing touch, in the way of some pages of reminiscences, to a journal which she kept in California in 1894, while spending a year with her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Ulysses Grant, which is designated as a gift for her. "California," she declares, "is a glorious State. Its sunsets were an ever-recurring source of pleasure," and as her maid opens the book and reads aloud a description of one of these, one is struck by the beauty of her diction. Meanwhile, we sit together in the bay window of her pretty Washingon drawing-room, overlooking the triangle formed by the intersection of Massachusetts avenue and Q street, while her busy fingers evolved a wonderful bit of worsted work—a slumber robe for her great grandson, the little Russian prince.

Time has dealt gently with the woman whose life, interwoven with that of one of the principal actors in the Republic's great drama, could scarcely have been placid, and in her black silk gown, with its soft white trimmings, she might still be described as "elderly." In manner she is kind and motherly, and one wonders that she should have retained her simplicity and naturalness in the artificial atmosphere to which she has been so long exposed.

"When I am in the vein for it," Mrs. Grant says, "I write with great ease, and last evening, spurred by Mary's reminder that the book was not yet finished, I dashed off page after page without stopping. My eyes have failed almost entirely, however, and spectacles being of no assistance, I can't read what I write. This makes revision difficult, and I decline many overtures from magazines and newspapers for articles. My poor sight, too, deprives me of the pleasure of going into society, which I should very much enjoy. It is embarrassing not to know people, and so I accept no invitations. Still, time doesn't hang heavy upon my hands. Mary reads the newspapers to me every morning, and I knit, and take drives, and loll about, and Nellie and I play patience and other games of cards.

Her Taste in Literature.

"I am astonished, indeed, at what ladies accomplish nowadays, and am constantly asked to take part in things for which I seem unable unable to find time. I am very fond of fiction, particularly of historical novels, and as you came in Mary was reading aloud Miss Crowninshield's last book. Dr. Weir Mitchell is one of my special favorites. I think Hugh Wynne very fine, but I don't like any one better than Bret Harte."

"Mary Johnston?"

Mrs. Grant was hazy upon the subject, however, and not enthusiastic.

"I can't recall the name of her book which I read," she said, "but whatever it was, it had a sad ending, and left a pleasant impression upon my mind."

The conversation now drifted to modern women and their work.

"They are doing wonderful things," she admitted, "but domestic accomplishments seem to me to be of the first consideration, and I hope these are not being neglected. Too many men go astray now; there must be something wrong. I once wrote, by request, a letter to be read before the pupils of the Lincoln School at La Salle, which embodied my sentiments upon this subject, in which I urged women to keep the hearthstone warm and the mistletoe green. In some way it fell into the wrong hands, and it was afterward shown me by a New York lady who had bought it and wanted to know if I were really the author. It had been copied by Mary and signed by me, and the difference in the chirography made her doubt its genuineness.

"I have also written a book for my children—my personal reminiscences. It has not yet gotten beyond the manuscript, but I mean to have it published some day."

Her Beautiful Home.

A stir in the street below, where a tussle was in progress between two boys, called Mrs. Grant to the window at this juncture, and threw her into a flutter of anxiety. Raising the sash she endeavored to remonstrate, and failing to make herself heard, called to the servant in waiting at the front door, and insisted that he should go at once and see that the smaller of the two was not imposed upon. The interruption diverted the conversation into a new channel.

"The triangle in front," she said, resuming her seat, "is a mass of foliage in summer, and makes this room very cool and attractive. Indeed, the whole house is comfortable and well arranged. I sometimes wish it were larger, so that I might have all of my children with me at once, but its size is quite in keeping with my means. My daughter, Mrs. Sartoris, and her family, live with me, and when they are all at home there are only two spare rooms. We have never really furnished it, just using what we happened to have when we moved here four years ago, and all objects associated with my husband, except his pictures, which are scattered everywhere, have been placed in the National Museum.

Her Parents and Her Girlhood.

"The locality we find particularly pleasant. On our left is the new Townsend house, said to be the handsomest private residence in Washington. Our neighbor on the other side is a Mrs. Philips, from Pittsburgh, a city in which I feel a special interest. It was the home of my grandfather, who was a large importing merchant there, sending shiploads of ginseng to China and bringing back teas, fine muslins and other things. He was also a local Methodist preacher, and Bishop Asbury, the earliest Methodist bishop in this country, was often a guest at his house. My parents, who afterward lived on a farm ten miles from St. Louis, were married in Pittsburgh. The current impression at one time was that Gen. Grant had married a plain little country girl, but this was a great mistake. My father, Col. Dent, was really a very prominent man, and when I recall him at 87 (fourteen years older than I now am,) reading the daily papers without spectacles, I wonder at the failure of my sight.

"My mother, a native of England, and educated in Philadelphia, was an elegant woman. In affability and fascination of manner she was not unlike Mrs. Fred Grant. When she went to St. Louis she was the center of a charming circle, and our country home overflowed with guests.

"My first meeting with Gen. Grant occurred there, after which he was a daily visitor at the house. He gives an account of it all in his 'Reminiscences,' but I don't think he does it very well. I was 18 and he was 22, and my first impression of him was of a darling little lieutenant.

The General's Musical Taste.

"My school life, from 10 to 17, was spent in St. Louis, and I shall always love it, although when I went back years afterward the veranda, which I remembered, didn't look near so wide or so high as it did to me then, and everything seemed smaller. I was under the care of the Misses Moreau, very accomplished ladies, a nephew of whom, Philip Moreau, whose name I sometimes see in the papers, now lives in Washington. Being allowed to select my own studies, I devoted myself to history, mythology, and the things which I happened to like. I had a sweet little voice, and I took both instrumental and vocal lessons."

The subject suggested Gen. Grant's alleged insensibility to music, and Mrs. Grant smiled at his oft-quoted assertion that he knew but two tunes: "One was 'Yankee Doodle,' and the other wasn't.'

"He didn't like musical gymnastics, as he called them," she said, "but he was very fond of my music, and often asked me to sing. One evening when we were at the White House, as he sat reading his paper, I tried to recall the acompaniment to 'Lorena.' I made several attempts, and, failing, took my hands from the piano, and sang it alone:

"'The sun's low down the sky, Lorena, the frost is where the flowers have been;
But the heart throbs on as warmly now as when the summer days were nigh.
The sun can never dip so low adown affection's cloudless sky.'

"As I finished I looked up. The paper had fallen upon his lap, and his eyes were fixed upon me.

"'That was very pretty,' he said. 'Were you listening?' I asked. 'I didn't know it.'

"'Yes,' he said. 'I was listening. It was very sweet.'"

Memories of Other Days.

Mrs. Grant was silent for a few moments, while the imagination ran quickly over the checkered career lying behind her. The meeting, at the end of her school life, with the man for whom fate had mapped out so wonderful a destiny; the spelling bees and candy pulls, and all the rest of the rural frolics which marked their early acquaintance. Then came the proposal on a certain dark night, when a roaring, rushing stream having been crossed, they reached the opposite bank in safety, and half the battle being won, the brave lieutenant, who could march undaunted into the cannon's mouth, trembled in putting the fateful question to the father of the girl he loved. The engagement and long separation were followed by a modest wedding, and the wedding in turn by the life in Detroit. Beating his sword into a pruning hook, the young soldier next tried farming at Hard Scrabble, near St. Louis, the log cabin which they occupied, beautified by the housewifery of his faithful helpmeet, being built by himself. The experience during the Civil War, when he summoned her to his side at every suspension of active duties, reads like a romance, and the life at the White House, and the foreign tours succeeding it, when the dramatis personae in such sharply-contrasted scenes were presented to crowned heads, like a fairy tale.

"My chief desire," Gen. Grant said, on one of the closing days at Mt. McGregor, "is to leave my wife above want," and as her voice recalls us to the pretty drawing-room, with its rich furnishing and adjacent sentried servants, one feels that his desire has been more than gratified.

"Those were happy, happy years at the White House," Mrs. Grant says, speaking half to herself. "Everybody seemed so contented, and I am sure I was. No administration since then ever exceeded it in elegance and brilliancy. Then came the four years of delightful, I might almost say triumphal travel, and, now, though his life has gone out, the light of his great fame, shining upon me through the kindness of those who love and revere him, still warms and cheers me."

GILBERTA S. WHITTLE.

URANUS AND ITS FOUR MOONS.

[Saturday Evening Post:] Astronomers are turning their telescopes in the direction of the planet Uranus, which has become interesting of late by reason of the fact that it has assumed such a position in the sky that its four moons, revolving about it like so many little golden shuttles, are at present in a plane at right angles with the line of vision from the earth.

Uranus is one of the great planets of the outer group in the solar system. Uranus is a very interesting sort of a world in more than one respect. It is about sixty times as big as the earth, and one of its years is equal to eighty-four of ours. From the viewpoint of its inhabitants (supposing any such to exist,) the sun rises in the west and sets in the east, while all of the four moons have the same peculiarity. To them the sun looks only one four-hundredth as large as it does to us, inasmuch as they are 1,800,000,000 miles away from that luminary, and daylight is proportionately dim, though bright enough to see by comfortably, inasmuch as at midday it is equal to the illumination of 1500 moons like ours.

Uranus has a diameter of 35,000 miles, and its distance from the earth is 1,700,000 miles.

USES OF INSECTS.

ANKLETS MADE BY SAVAGES OF BIG MOTHS' COCOONS.

[Scientific American:] An entertaining volume could be written on the uses of insects by savage races. The writer recently received from Claude Fuller, the Government Entomologist of Natal, two interesting anklets formed of the cocoons of a large bombycid moth, somewhat resembling the luna moth of this country, and which bears the scientific name of Argema mimosae of Boisduval, known to the English residents as the queen moth.

The natives collect the cocoons after the moth has issued, put one or more small stones into each cocoon, and sew them onto a broad strip of monkey skin, side by side, so as to cover the surface of the skin. They are sewn to the raw side of the hide, the fur being on the opposite side.

The anklets received are ten inches long by four inches wide, and are attached to the strips by means of thongs of the same hide. The cocoons are tough and dry, and the stones within them rattle in a most delightful way.

The use of these ankle rattles has become quite general in Natal since the introduction of the jinrikisha from China and Japan. The ricksha bearers wear the anklets very generally, and their rattle on the streets is almost as familiar as sleigh-bells in a New England town in winter.

Rattling anklets from Mexico are made in a somewhat similar way, of the cocoons of another large bombycid moth. In this case very many cocoons are strung together on a string, and several rows are tied around the ankle. Each cocoon has been opened for the purpose of inserting the stones. A much larger cocoon from India is mounted singly at the end of a stick, to be carried in the hand. This cocoon also is made into a rattle.

ENGLAND'S WAR GAME.

WITH A CANE AND A STRING THEY REPRODUCE BATTLE.

[London News:] The other evening (writes a correspondent) after dinner I was invited to be present at a big battle, which would be fought with the utmost realism and with the latest arms and the biggest guns known in modern warfare. As we were in a drawing-room in the quiet country, I confess I was skeptical, and when I heard our hostess send for a little bit of string, a walking stick, and a glass of water, I wondered what the latest sell was.

The maid brought in the three simple articles I have mentioned. Our hostess put the walking stick and the glass of water on the table, and, taking the string in her fingers, did this: At one end she made a small loop, just big enough for a couple of fingers to pass through it, with an ordinary knot. At the other end, with an ordinary knot, she made another loop just big enough to put your head through. The little bit of string, I should say, was between three and four yards in length. She now slightly moistened the smaller of the two loops with a drop of water applied with a fingertip, and drew it on the ordinary-polished walking stick. I was then requested to take the sides of the larger loop between my thumbs and my forefingers, draw it over my head, and place the open palms of my hands flat over my ears.

When it was properly adjusted I suddenly felt the little bit of string drawn tight, and was conscious of the dull and ominous hum which we imagine may precede the beginning of a great battle, when many men are gathered together in a small space, only waiting the order to fire. . . .

The action had begun! . . .

I heard the sharp crack of thousands of rifles!

I looked at my vis-à-vis at the other end of the tight-drawn little bit of string.

She was slowly turning the stick. That grinding out a murderous fire—pom-pom—pom-pom—!

I looked again.

My hostess was simply tapping the tense string with the sharp edge of an ivory paper knife.

What is that deep boom—Boom—BOOM—which is heard above the general crash? BOOM—BOOM—BOOM. The thundering echoes die away solemnly among the mountains.

I looked again.

The lady was simply pulling the taut little bit of string in a downward direction with a finger and thumb, just as one twangs at a banjo. . . .

And this is how you take part in a big engagement. The game was shown to my hostess by a yeoman just back from the front. They used to play it in camp—as if they hadn't enough of it.

THE GREATEST IN THE WORLD.

[Saturday Evening Post:] Every State has increased in population, and the only city which has apparently lost is the one which padded its returns ten years ago, and now suffers for its folly.

The United States now has a larger population than any European country except Russia; and the average of our wealth and productive capacity carries us far beyond that kingdom in real greatness. Germany, among European countries, comes next to the United States, but it can show only a population of 52,279,901, or about two-thirds of our total. In area the United States, with its new possessions, is about as large as all Europe. In wealth it is the richest nation the world has ever known.

FLIES IN AMBER SHOWN BY PHOTOGRAPHS.

[Unidentified:] When the smacks reached Lowestoft recently one of the fishermen brought with him a unique piece of amber which he had found in his net. He sent it to London and sold it for £27 10s. It is a huge pebble, resembling in shape an oblong potato, and it weighs within half an ounce of two pounds—the finest specimen of amber which has been found on the English coast for many years. On the subject of amber it may be mentioned that a Streatham gentleman has at last succeeded in photographing flies in amber. Amber shows dead black on a photograph and under the microscope. He has discovered a fluid into which he puts the amber and then photographs through it. As some of the flies in amber are of a forgotten type, dating back to before the flood, the results are interesting.

Stories of the Firing Line ✦ ✦ Animal Stories.

Relief of Peking.

REV. A. P. MARTIN, writing for the New York Tribune, gives the following thrilling account of the first awakening of the legations to the knowledge that the armies of the allies had come to their relief:

"The legations—eleven in all—were sunk in sleep when the clocks in our houses struck the hour of 2. It was the morning of August 14. I, myself, was asleep in the house of Minister Conger. A few minutes after 2 o'clock the sentry who was guarding our legation burst into our room and, rushing to the couch of Minister Conger, cried: 'They're coming—you can hear the machine guns!' The cry rang out in the starlit night and echoed back from the big walls. In another moment came answering cries from each legation, windows were thrown open, and men and women, springing from their beds, hastily dressed and rushed out into the inclosure.

"When the full music of the machine guns burst fully upon our ears, we became like children. We laughed and wept alternately. Women fell on each other's necks and men clasped hands. And to hear the roar of those machine guns.

"Through the hours of the breaking day we listened to the shots as they drew nearer and nearer. At 10 o'clock there was the rattle of hoofs in the street outside. The gates of the legation swung back and in rode a haggard band of Sikh riders. Further aid came later in the day. At one time the enemy had placed a large gun only ten paces from the wall, which had hitherto afforded us protection. A sortie was made, and, although the gun was not captured, the Boxers became so frightened they removed the weapon."

* * *

Fate of a Custer Hero.

AFTER the Custer massacre in 1876 the remains of all of the officers engaged in the battle were found with the exception of those of Lieut. Harrington. His fate was always an uncertainty, even to his wife and nearest relatives. The Indians have always been loth to talk to strangers of their own race or to white people concerning the massacre.

The Globe-Democrat correspondent has just received the particulars of the lieutenant's death from an Indian named Paints-Himself-Brown, who was present. His testimony is corroborated by others. It appears that Lieut. Harrington was about the last of the survivors of that terrible massacre. When his comrades were about all killed around him he made a wild dash on his horse and managed to escape through the line of fighting Indians to the open prairie. A party of seven pursued him. Their ponies tired, however, and one of the Indians said: "Well, he is the only one left alive; let him go and tell the news to the white man."

So they agreed to abandon the chase—all but one, whose name the correspondent is not at liberty to give. This man, whose horse was not so tired, said: "I will follow him a little further." He says he followed but a little way when he saw the lieutenant raise his pistol and fire and drop from his saddle. The lieutenant had shot himself rather than fall into the hands of the Sioux. His bones lay in an old dry lake bed, some distance from the scene of the massacre.

It is said Mrs. Harrington's mind gave way under the terrible strain of the uncertainty of her husband's fate, and that she is now invalided at West Point. There is no doubt that the above is a substantially true account of the death of her husband.—[Dispatch in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

* * *

Killed by a Dead Man.

SO OUR dead lay, and grinned at those other dead, and the fierce sun-dried flesh and blood on Briton and on Boer, for both remained unburied for a while; and so it came to pass that a Boer commando retook the lines where those who died for us were lying, and as they marched among our dead they saw a sergeant lying at full length, shot through the brain, yet even in death the man looked like some fighting machine suddenly gone out of order. His rifle was pressed against his shoulder, his left hand grasped the barrel on the under side, the forefingers of the right hand pressed the trigger lightly, the barrel rested out upon a rock, and his death-dulled eye still glared along the sights, for dissolution had come to him just as he bent his head to fire at those who shot him, and now his hands had stiffened in the unbendable stiffness of eternal sleep. A Boer soldier saw the sergeant as he lay, and with rude hands grasped the rifle by the barrel and tried to jerk it from the dead man's grip, but as he pulled he brought the rifle in line with his own breast and the unyielding finger on the trigger did the rest, the rifle spoke from the dead man's hand, and the bullet, passing through the Boer's heart, laid him beside the Briton.

Sounds like a journalistic lie, does it not? Read it in a novel, and you would laugh, would you not? But it is the eternal truth, all the same, for the comrade of the Boer who died that day, killed by a dead man, told me the tale himself, and he was one of those who planted the dead Dutchman on the slope of Spionkop.—[A. G. Hales in London News.

* * *

A Heroic Subaltern.

YOUR mention of Maj. Dopping-Hepenstall and Halifax, N. S., reminds me of a funny practical joke which was played in my time on a certain infantry subaltern stationed at that gay little town by the sea. He was big enough to have avoided being taken in, but—a not uncommon idiosyncrasy of bulky men—he was rather soft and desperately enamored of the daughter of a local magnate, whose mansion stood on the bank of "The Arm," a long inlet opening off the harbor. The mansion stood in its own grounds, some considerable distance from its adjoining neighbors, and at the time of which I am writing there had been several burglaries in the neighborhood.

One day the subaltern received an ill-spelled and dirty-thumbed communication warning him that a burglary was to be attempted on his inamorata's house. The writer went on to state that the attempt would be made on such and such a night, and that the marauders would cross in a boat from the opposite shore. Finally, the writer explained his action on the ground that he wished for revenge on his faithless "pals," and that he fancied Mr. —— was "sweet on Miss ——." The subaltern swallowed the bait, and, with a mind inflamed with visions of beauty in distress and prodigious feats of strength, resolved to tell no one, but to act on his own initiative.

The fateful night arrived—wet and gloomy—and the subaltern lay cold and shivering in the bushes on the bank. At last a light flickered from the opposite side. Presently the muffled beat of oars was heard and a boat shot out of the gloom and ran on shore. Two dark figures leaped out, and, with a yell, the subaltern closed with them. A desperate struggle ensued, but the younger and more active of the robbers dealt him a blow on the head and the subaltern knew no more till he came to his senses in the magnate's dining-room and found the father-in-law of his dreams regarding him with marked disfavor and a black eye. Alas! the robbers existed only in the fertile brain of the practical joker of our mess, who was aware that the great man was dining with some friends across the water and would be rowed back by his coachman. Once again the course of true love did not run smooth, and the subaltern was forever forbidden the magnate's house.—[Mainly About people.

ANIMAL STORIES.

The Imitative Blackbird.

A BLACKBIRD of Upton Village, Berkshire, has given evidence of a quality supposed to belong only to the caged and trained one—the faculty of imitation of other songs and sounds than its own; and as such an accomplishment must be of interest to the naturalist, perhaps the Spectator would not think its narrative unworthy of its pages. A blackbird native of the place has surprised us lately by adding to his song four notes from the song, "Merrily Danced the Quaker's Wife," always the same and broken off abruptly, and this copied from a captive parakeet in a neighbor's garden, hung outside for its health and pleasure, constantly exercising its acquisition, but renouncing it immediately upon perception of the theft.

The special interest in this is that it is voluntary acquisition; no training, no teaching, no capture, no dark cage, but a wild blackbird following its own pleasure and suggesting faculty in the bird beyond what has been attributed to it, and of necessity interesting to the naturalist or lover of birds, their songs, and their ways.—[London Spectator.

* * *

Aquatic Friendships.

THERE is a queer friendship between a lobster and a turtle in one of the tanks at the New York Aquarium. Recently the turtle tumbled over on his back and lodged among some coral. He kicked and squirmed, but could not get on his feet again.

Finally his struggles grew weaker, and at a timely moment the lobster came along. He saw the predicament of his friend, and hastened to the rescue. He would put one claw under the turtle and try with all his might to heave him over.

For a long time he was unsuccessful. But he worked hard. At last he took a running start and pushed one claw under the unfortunate turtle and, with a mighty effort, heaved him over. Then they crawled off to the farther side of the tank and settled down for a rest side by side.

"They're a regular Damon and Pythias," commented a bystander. "That's the second time I've seen the lobster do that same trick; only before he had to work half an hour before he got the turtle turned. They're fast friends and can usually be found pretty close together.

"There are two fish in one of the big tanks who've struck up quite a friendship. The big fellow makes it his business to look after a little bass. When they're fed he will run off any other fish that tries to take the little one's share.

"That's almost human nature, now, isn't it? I wish I'd always been treated as well.

"Then there's the seal. She seems to pine for human companionship. She's a great affectionate creature, always on the lookout for some one to notice her. Up she comes in a minute, holding up her sleek head and begging you to pet her. Her great delight is to have her head scratched with a piece of board, but if you just look at her and talk to her she will follow you all around the pool."—[New York World.

* * *

Faithful to a False Master.

AN EXAMPLE of the fidelity of a dog is found in a small collie which has been waiting for its master near the First Congregational Church in Evanston for more than three months. Toward evening, one day in July, a bicycle rider passed the church on Hinman avenue, accompanied by the dog. When Grove street was reached the dog was attacked by a larger dog, and while the two animals fought, the bicyclist rode on. When the collie had vanquished the larger dog its master had disappeared. The dog ran up and down the avenue looking for its owner, and failing to find him it returned to the spot where it had last seen him. Here it stationed itself and has kept an almost continuous watch ever since. Passersby have attempted to coax the dog away but it refuses to move. People on their way to church find it near the door, carefully watching those who enter. The janitor of the church pity on the dog and feeds it frequently, but the fuses to make friends with him. It is a case of heart, the janitor says, and he fears for his unhapp when the cold days of winter come.—[Kansas City

* * *

A True Parrot Story.

HERE is a parrot story that is absolutely prefatory statement is rendered necessary the fact that parrot stories are usually discredi this one really happened. The bird is owned by known young Walnut street physician, and altho a lot of unintelligible squawking, it had never a sound that could be understood until the when its first speech caused no little embarra the owner. The doctor was seated in his office patient, a woman, who was most garrulous symptoms. The parrot was perched on the back doctor's chair. Over and over again the woman iterated the nature of her indisposition, and the having learned all that was necessary about her having prescribed for her, was anxious for her in order that other patients, who were awaiting the could be admitted. But still the woman insisted peating her tale of woe, while the doctor drum patiently on the desk with his fingers. Finally exclaimed: "Shut up, you d——d fool!" It was rot, and that was its maiden effort. No amount of on the part of the doctor could appease the woman and she flounced out of the office greatly offended. lating the incident later, the doctor admitted squawking of the parrot had often annoyed him was alone, and he had frequently exclaimed: " you d——d fool!" Naturally, when the bird wa to talk, that was the sentence that it first utte such disastrous results.—[Philadelphia Record.

* * *

Drowned in Trying to Save Their Mate.

AN UNUSUAL drowning occurred in Mill Creek yesterday morning, within sight of half a hun ple. The victims were four valuable water sp longing to Leon Harvey. The accident occurred of the Eighth-street viaduct, where the lowlan with back-water. Over the surface of the wat day morning there was a thin glare of ice, and Harvey went out with his dogs and passed treacherous ice, one of the canines began an in and ventured out about fifteen feet. Then the and the dog was precipitated into the water be dog was game and made a heroic effort to get but the ice blocked his way and he couldn't mak other three dogs were on the bank while the str going on, and they were evidently more excited dog in the water. They barked and howled and and forth on the bank, manifesting every sympt tress. Suddenly, without command, one of the a dash toward the drowning dog. The other lowed, and the trio had nearly reached the strugg when the ice gave way under them, and in an four dogs were struggling and splashing abo water. The owner tried in vain to aid them. Th and jagged edge of the ice effectually blocked the poor dogs struggled and swam about in the icy quite a while, and then one by one they went ing piteously. Many spectators had gathered on duct to witness the strange scene, and a number dren wept sympathetically when the last of th dogs sank beneath the water. It was a plain cas ism, and three canine heroes lost their lives in to save one of their mates.—[Cincinnati Enquirer.

* * *

Great Jumping by a Mule.

A MOST remarkable story, the truth of which is for by Maj. B. R. Selden, the well-known man, and several of his employés, concerning grown mules jumping through a small window in horse car stables in Manchester, has just come The story related by Maj. Selden, and sworn to by of the most reliable men in his employ, is as follow

The blacksmith, Henry Dandridge (who has sinc was required to go to the stables daily to examine place all shoes that had become loose or been los the mules were at work. On the occasion referred he had purchased a new sheepskin apron, which th had never seen, and when Dandridge went into without warning, one of them, "Bet," became al the sight of the leather and leaped through the op dow to the ground outside.

Maj. Selden says he came in about this time, learning the cause of the excitement, ordered the go back into the stall, and when he started reared up and was about to repeat the performan feared the mule might not be so fortunate in the jump and told the man to come out of the stall.

The "Maggie" mule, says Maj. Selden, jumped th window the same size on the opposite side of the and, as far as he could discover, upon close exami neither of them received the slightest scratch. tracks were plainly visible on the outside where the mule landed and made an effort to turn and ag the window, she being still haltered to a scantling inside. The halter chain, four feet long, was att a beam four and a half feet above the floor on wh mule stood.

Window opening, 1 foot 9 inches by 2 feet Trough, 2 feet wide. Top of trough to floor, inches. From bottom of window sill to ground feet 7 inches.

Maj. Selden says "Bet" was selected from mules owned by the Richmond and Manchester Company on account of her size as a regular tug cars up the hill from Ninth and Cary streets to Main streets, and would weight about 950 pounds mond Times.

DESERT PRODUCTS.

POSSIBILITIES FOR MAKING OUR ARID PLAINS PROFITABLE.

By a Special Contributor.

Cactus in Bloom

HOW to utilize the vast expanses of arid plain which characterize certain portions of the section generally designated as the "Southwest," is a problem that has long baffled the most ardent exponents of desert reclamation. True, thousands of acres of once utterly sterile land in various portions of the section referred to have, through irrigation, been transformed into regions of surpassing fertility. But such possibilities are comparatively limited, while beyond the friendly water zones, there stretch away immense tracts, which, a familiar western proverb declares, "Will raise nothing but sand and cactus." So long and persistently has this idiom been bandied about, that it is scarcely a wonder the last-mentioned of the two features excepted should come to be popularly regarded as a product of absolutely no intrinsic worth. The idea, however, is deplorably erroneous and so long as it continues to prevail, immense acres, capable of yielding princely revenues, must remain in unclaimed idleness.

That substantial profits may be realized from the cultivation of cactus and kindred desert products, is being demonstrated in various other countries, where the conditions affecting their growth and the possibilities of practical utility are alike inferior to those offered by this, their native clime. The species of cactus indigenous to the wilderness districts of New Mexico, Arizona, and Southeastern California are upward of 500 in number, the most common of which are those known as the Cactus giganteus and Optunia tuna.

The former of these, as indicated by its name, is a monster variety, the elongated ribbed branches of which reach to a height of from fifty to sixty feet. The general aspect of this desert prodigy is grotesque in the extreme, its lower branches rearing themselves aloft with symmetrical stateliness, while those above reach downward and outward like the serpentine arms of a mammoth octopus. Another specimen of the giant cactus presents the appearance of a single towering column, with perhaps a solitary abbreviated branch near the apex, causing it, from a distance, to closely resemble a telegraph pole.

The commercial value that attaches to this species of cactus is its adaptability to the manufacture of paper. Recent experiments with the pulp yielded by the tough, fibrous element so prevalent in its constituency have demonstrated that a superior grade of paper can be produced therefrom, and, provided an adequate supply of the material can be developed, at a much lower cost than from ingredients commonly in use.

The materials at present entering most extensively into the manufacture of paper in America are waste cotton and certain wood fibers. The supply of such ingredients, however, is by no means inexhaustible. According to the latest statistics, there are at present operated in various parts of the United States, no less than 1231 paper mills, with a daily capacity of 20,986,180 pounds of the perfected ware. This enormous production represents an increase of 295 per cent. within the last thirteen years, and considering the rapid inroads made on our native supply of white pine and poplar, which at present constitute the most economical basis in paper making, the necessity of a supplementary material must eventually be manifested.

The present growth of cactus on our great southwestern plains, while extensive, is, under existing conditions, too scattering to form a permanent source of supply as a paper producer, which circumstance, however, could readily be overcome by propagation in districts suited only to this and kindred industries. The whole organization of this desert product adapts it to the endurance of continuous drought, while little or no earth is required for its support. In its wild estate the mere falling of a detached bulb on the arid lands is sufficient to insure the subsequent appearance of an additional specimen, which matures with great rapidity. Hence, the cultivation of immense forests of this future commodity could be accomplished with the utmost facility. In addition to its value in a purely mechanical sense, the giant cactus produces in its season a delicious fruit, the crimson pulp of which the Indians of Arizona and New Mexico make into preserves of singular excellence, which fact involves a suggestion as to what might be accomplished, similarly, on a more extensive scale.

A more immediately resourceful denizen of the desert, closely allied to the giant cactus, but of an order distinctly peculiar to itself, is the Yucca brevifolia, or yucca palm, as it is familiarly but erroneously called. This strangest of trees is principally indigenous to the great Mojave Desert, in Southeastern California, where it thrives abundantly and with no other nourishment than is afforded by the perpetual sunshine of that otherwise desolate region. In appearance the yucca resembles, somwhat, a scraggly oak, entirely destitute of verdure, but bearing at the end of each scrawny limb a curious growth of bristling spines.

The principal peculiarity of the yucca, however, lies in the character of its wood, which possesses no grain, but consists of an intricate and compactly interwoven mass of wood fibers. It has for years been an established fact that these fibers are specially adapted to the manufacture of a comparatively indestructible grade of paper, such as is popularly utilized in the printing of bonds and other instruments requiring extreme durability. Several years since an English company made extensive preparations for the manufacture of yucca paper in Southern California, to be exported to the British Isles, but it was finally decided that the transportation and duties on the commodity, added to the cost of producing, was excessive, and the enterprise was abandoned. Had the venture been dominated with the spirit of American perseverence, and the product intended for home consumption, there is every reason to believe the undertaking would have proved a success. In justification of this belief, a local company of only limited capacity is at present actively engaged in producing from yucca wood, a tough fibrous material which is utilized for such purposes as book binding, as a substitute for felt and for certain accessories peculiar to surgical science. The product, when subjected to special treatment, is also extensively used as an artistic roofing, its flexible character admitting of its conformity to the antique tiling effect so popular in architecture.

The method employed in producing this species of yucca paper is unique in its very simplicity, and consists merely in placing the log in a rotary veneer lathe where, by means of a keen horizontal blade, it is literally drawn out into a single continuous sheet, which may readily be cut with shears, but singularly enough will neither break nor tear.

The cultivation of the Opuntia tuna cactus in the sterile foothill districts, where it vegetates most profusely, offers a novel inducement in the restoration to this continent of the valuable cochineal industry for which our climate is peculiarly adapted. The native country of the cochineal is Mexico, but through sheer neglect the industry has been largely absorbed by South America and the Canary Islands, whence comes the greater portion of the supply. In rearing the cochineal insect immense plantations of the tuna cactus, frequently representing 50,000 plants each, are maintained. In addition to the revenue derived from the insects it nurtures, the fruit of the tuna, which is born in great profusion, yields a rich crimson pigment of considerable value commercially. This fruit, which is commonly known as the Indian fig, or prickly pear, is highly esteemed as an edible in Southern Europe, the Canaries and Northern Africa, in which countries it constitutes an important product. The fruit is also possessed of certain medicinal virtues, being freely administered as a cooling drink in the case of fever, and regarded as a valuable remedy for the cure of ulcers.

The hardihood of the tuna cactus is quite as remarkable as that of its elephantine cousin previously referred to. In the countries where its commercial status is the highest, its cultivation is often successfully carried on in districts that have previously been absolutely incinerated by volcanic action. In such regions the planting of the shrub is frequently accomplished by merely thrusting one of the thorny sprouts into a cleft of lava rock, from which portion it speedily develops into a thriving tree. On its native American heaths the tuna, by reason of its more congenial environments, attains to much larger proportions than anywhere else in the world, yet its value in these parts has, up to the present time, been almost entirely overlooked.

Probably the most valuable product indigenous to the American desert is the maguey or agave, a plant partaking of identically the same nature and tendencies as the cactus. In appearance, however, it is of an altogether different order and represents a series of flat, armored blades radiating from a central bulb. In numerous arid districts of Mexico the maguey is extensively cultivated, its leaves and bulbs yielding a variety of products such as spirits, cordage, and textiles. Some idea as to the immense profits derived from the culture of the plant in our neighboring republic may be had from the fact that its combined products often yield the grower upwards of $500 in gold to the acre.

It is well known that this desert shrub will thrive with equal redundancy north of the Mexican line, and, although the beverage it yields so copiously might well be dispensed with in this country, its other products, if sufficiently developed, could be rendered important adjuncts to our present resources. JOSE DE OLIVARES.

BUZZARDS QUIT THE CITY.

GALVESTON IS AT LAST RID OF THE BIRDS OF EVIL OMEN AS A RESULT OF THE STORM.

[New Orleans Times-Democrat:] "One of the most curious results of the great Galveston storm," said a gentleman who has lived for a number of years in the tempest-swept city, "was the total destruction of the buzzards. From time out of mind the lower end of the island has been a favorite haunt of these birds, and they could be seen there any day by the hundreds. After the storm it was generally supposed that they would flock to the scene of ruin, and the appearance of the noisome creatures was looked forward to as an inevitable finishing touch of the horrors of the great catastrophe. But, much to our surprise, none was to be seen, and since then I have been all over the island, and find that they have completely disappeared. A good many of the old-timers said they had taken refuge on the mainland and would be back again in a few days, but weeks have elapsed and none has appeared. The only explanation is that they either perished on the spot during that terrible night or were blown out to sea and drowned.

"In speaking of the matter the other day and old fisherman told me of an almost similar occurrence off the coast of Florida. He said there was a small island below Cedar Keys that was formerly a great resort for buzzards; in fact, it was known among the natives as 'Buzzards' Cay.' For some reason or other the big birds made it their rendezvous and the spot was practically surrendered to them. One night about ten years ago a terrific tropical storm came sweeping up the coast and this little island seemed to be directly in the path of the cyclone center. At any rate, it was swept clean, and the whole colony of buzzards was drowned. The fisherman told me that scores of them were washed upon the mainland, and not another was ever seen on the cay. The new generation avoided it instinctively. Perhaps they have a way of handing down such traditions."

ANCIENT RELICS IN ALGERIA.

In some grottoes in Algeria French explorers have recently discovered stone implements mingled with the remains of extinct animals belonging to quarterary times. Further explorations indicate that during the age when the grottoes were inhabited the coast of Algeria had a configuration different from that of today. Among the animals associated with the ancient and human inhabitants of Algeria were the rhinoceros, the hippopotamus and various species of ruminants.

HOLIDAY PHOTOGRAPHS.

CALENDARS THE FAVORITE GIFT WITH THE AMATEURS.

By a Special Contributor.

THE favorite gift among the amateur photographers this year seems to have been calendars, large and small, of all sizes and descriptions, but all of their own work, and containing from one to a dozen prints, beautifully mounted. Some represented the results of club outings, others of visits at the shore or mountains, but each told its story of faithful work in catching and reproducing nature in her many phases. And what gift more suitable for a former companion on one of the jolly excursions during the summer months than so dainty a reminder of beautiful scenes then visited, and happenings, humorous or otherwise, then experienced? Hours have been spent at the clubrooms working up these characteristic souvenirs, the only event of sufficient importance to distract the camarists' attention having been the birthday party of the club, in the shape of an evening at the Orpheum just before Christmas.

AMERICUS CLUB.
[Photo by J. Torrey Connor.]

The next event of photographic importance was the Tournament of Roses at Pasadena, when the camera was greatly in evidence at all points of vantage. The beautifully-decorated carriages form most delightful subjects for the amateur photographer, and when success crowns his efforts he sends back to the frozen East these illustrations of a New Year's celebration in our land of flowers. Knowing the reputation for truthfulness enjoyed by the average westerner, he feels that descriptions of such a lavish display of roses, in the dead of winter, without accompanying illustrations to make his stories good, might fall flat on the doubting ears of his eastern cousins.

THE BAND PLAYED "YANKEE DOODLE."
[Photo by J. Torrey Connor.]

Speaking of parades reminds me of an excursion made by several members of the Camera Club to Riverside during the occasion of the Street Carnival held in that city. We tried in vain to secure a suitable place from which to secure pictures of the street and procession, which latter was to move at 11 a.m. Sauntering down the street, laden with photographic apparatus, whom did we espy, mounted triumphantly on an immense ladder, close to a desirable corner, but a fellow member, with camera set ready for action. His attention was soon attracted, and another ladder procured, which was quickly mounted, and all made ready for snap shots. At first it was quite amusing to watch the passers-by and admire the decorations, but even so interesting a sight as the main street of Riverside, though gay with bunting and thronged with sightseers, will at length pall upon one, especially when one is perched precariously on the top rung of a ladder, with the perpendicular rays of a tropical sun beating full upon an unprotected head. The hour set for the starting of the procession came and went. Lunch hour passed, and still no signs of the parade. Added to other discomforts were the pangs of hunger which began to assail us, and which we dared not leave our post long enough to satisfy, as each time we made up our minds to start in quest of food some one in the crowd would cry out, "There it comes," causing each of us to grasp our cameras nervously and prepare for action. As all things on this mundane sphere have an end, so did our period of waiting, but just as the fire engine with its spirited horses came abreast of the ladders, the back of the writer's camera fell out, having become loosened in some unaccountable manner, and during the remainder of the day absolutely refused to remain in place long enough to admit of securing a single picture. Several exposures were made, however, most of them being badly "light-struck," and the remainder all having been taken on the one plate. But the "most unkindest cut of all" was realized some days later, when she was shown a photograph evidently taken while the subject was wrestling with the refractory camera. It is a terrible warning to those who would blindly trust their photographic friends when armed with kodaks. Turn not thy back upon them, either, lest it appear unexpectedly before you on the stereopticon's screen later.

The Ventura Street Fair also attracted several parties of photo enthusiasts, and some good photographs were brought back as the result. Judging from a few which we have had the pleasure of seeing, however, the friend with the small kodak was again along, with the usual consequence.

The following are a few Don'ts freely offered to the amateur from the writer's sad experience. You will probably not heed them, as we never learn from the experiences of others, preferring to tread the rough paths ourselves and bruise our feet on the very same stones over which our would-be advisers have stumbled before us, rather than follow another's advice and a trail made plain and easy for us. I shall write down the Don'ts, however, if only that I may have the satisfaction of saying "I told you so" later.

(1.) Don't go on a photographic excursion and forget your camera.

(2.) Don't lose your tripod screw among the bushes and fallen leaves.

(3.) Don't forget to pull out the slide when making an exposure.

(4.) Don't take more than two pictures on each plate. This may seem economical at first thought, but is never found so when said plate is developed.

(5.) Don't try to develop velox paper with benzine. It won't work.

(6.) Don't put a dozen solio prints on an imperfectly-polished piece of glass for the purpose of obtaining a nice gloss. It is vastly easier to get them on than to get them off again.

(7.) Don't lose your patience when attempting to take animal pictures. It is a commodity which will be required later on when you try to get photographs of Chinamen or children.

(8.) In taking pictures of street parades do not station yourself in a window directly over the floats. The result is apt to be peculiar.

(9.) Don't get so close to a decorated vehicle in taking a photograph that the horse's head is lost or the hind wheels of the carriage are missing.

(10.) Don't insist upon getting in everybody's way until you make him wish the camera had never been invented.

Above all, don't turn over a new leaf with the new year and say that henceforth you will make no
graphic mistakes. Your very next picture will
make you regret the resolution and wish you
that leaf unturned.

HELEN L. DA

MOUNTED POLICE ON THE PASCO.
[Photo by J. Torrey Connor.]

NATIVE AFRICAN PRINTERS.

DWELLERS ON LAKE TANGANYIKA HAVE ISSUED THEIR FIRST BOOK.

[New York Sun:] The Catholic fathers have a
ing mission station on the west shore of Lake Tang
at a place where the forest comes nearly down
water's edge. This place has been known for
years on the maps as Mpala, and much has been
about it as a station where the Catholic missionari
been trying to introduce civilization in a most
manner.

Here in the depths of Central Africa they have
teaching the natives how to make brick and lumber,
to improve the quality of the iron they dig from
hills, how to make better implements from this
metal and the best methods of tilling their crops.
great many natives have come from far around
the schools at Mpala.

A year ago this month the natives who had been
to set type in the printing office made their first
A few copies of it have reached Europe, and att
considerable attention. The little book is a geog
It tells, in the native language, and in the simplest
ner, something about the world. It gives the most
esting facts about the geography and peoples of
the great nations. There are only fifty-six pages
but they contain a great deal of information with
ing crowded with so much detail as to make the story
to read.

Father G. Van Acker wrote the little volume,
tended the typesetting and printing, and made the
which adorns the work. The natives, under his tuition,
tended to every mechanical detail, from typesetting
binding. The book is an excellent specimen of typ
considering that it is the first effort of the black
who made it; and it furnishes conclusive evidence
progress is making in the heart of Central Africa.

OLD STORIES DIDN'T PLEASE THESE CHILD

[Washington Post:] "Bother these modern chi
anyway," said the department woman. "I recently
to visit a friend of mine who has two. She is bri
up her pair in the most approved scientific fashion.
nurse left while I was there, and as she was exp
guests to dinner, she asked me to put the angel childr
bed. I took them up to the nursery and undressed

"'Now, snuggle into bed,' I said, 'for the Sand Man
coming.'

"'Who's the Sand Man?' asked the boy.

"I told them the old, old story about the Sand
They'd never heard of him.

"'He's Santa Claus's brother,' I said, 'and he
'round every evening and throws sand in your eyes
they're so heavy you can't hold them open.'

"The two children looked at me for a moment, and
simultaneously they lifted up their voices and began
scream for their mother. She came hurrying upstairs

"'What is the matter, my precious lambkins?'
cried.

"'Naughty yady!' howled the elder lambkin. 'Naug
yady! She says bad man's coming to put sand in J
eyes! Sand hurts Jack's eyes! Don't want bad man
come! Naughty yady! Bad man scare Jack!'"

"That's what I got for trying to make those chil
happy with the dear old belief, and their mother—
she looked at me reproachfully:

"'Really, Julia,' she said, 'I think you might have
frained from frightening my little ones, especially at
a time as this. You know how thoroughly opposed
I am.'"

VISIT WITH EARL LI.

A HIGHLY-ENTERTAINING TALK WITH THE GREAT CHINAMAN.

By a Special Contributor.

PEKING (China,) Nov. 5, 1900.—Li Hung Chang spent four hours yesterday interviewing me. I had gone to interview him. The conversation was conducted through George Marks, M.D., the great Chinaman's physician and interpreter. Three servants stood immediately behind His Excellency, dancing attendance to his momentary wants. The most of their time was occupied in keeping a pipe, with a stem three feet long, well filled and lighted, held up to the mouth of the Viceroy without effort to himself.

After shaking hands most cordially, according to the Chinese fashion, the man who is in Peking to get the Chinese imperial government out of its muddle and the great powers of the world out of theirs, advanced and shook my hand, after the hearty American way.

Said I: "Your Excellency, the people of the United States know you better than any other of your race, living or dead, and look to you as the one man more than any other who can rise to the emergency and bring your own country and the great powers of the world out of this crisis in a way that will serve the best interests of all the world. You know better than any other man of the Middle Kingdom (China) how closely together the world is knit, in these days, in all its interests."

"I am too old; am more than 70," was his answer.

"But you are now here working on the matter?" To this he said something to the interpreter, which the latter explained by saying, "His Excellency meant to be modest when he said he was too old. That," said Dr. Mark, "is the way in China."

Li Hung Chang at once began firing questions at me, machine-gun fashion.

"How long have you been in Peking?"

"Six days," said I.

"Have you secured any loot?"

"Not a bit," said I.

"Where are you living?"

"At Dr. ——'s, a missionary. There is no hotel in Peking."

"How much loot did Dr. —— secure?"

"I don't know."

At this point he said something to the interpreter, and laughed heartily. I asked what His Excellency was saying, and Dr. Mark said he was feeling in excellent spirits today, and had cracked a joke about the missionaries' looting.

"Do you know Mr. ——, one of the secretaries of the —— legation?"

"Yes."

"His wife is very wealthy, is she not?"

"I have understood so."

"Do you know that Mr. and Mrs. —— have purchased at nominal prices tens of thousands of dollars' worth of loot from American soldiers and others?"

"I know nothing about that."

"Do you know that Dr. ——, of the American Board Missionary Society, and Dr. —— of the Presbyterian Missionary Society have secured vast quantities of loot, in the shape of silver, valuable furs, jade, etc., and have held frequent auction sales right here in Peking, and realized enormous sums of money from these sales?"

"Yes, I have heard much about this and have witnessed some articles sold, but I do not know how the missionaries secured them."

"Do you not imagine China will know when the day of reckoning comes and the indemnities are flashed at us?"

"Have you maintained a secret service, Your Excellency?" I asked. And the aged diplomat cracked another joke in answer.

"Yours is a Christian nation. The nation that entered Pao Ting Fu the other day, looted it, and murdered innocent and inoffensive Chinese citizens, is also a Christian nation, I believe," said Li (meaning France.) "Lately I have been looking at what you call your ten commandments. The eighth one says, 'Thou shalt not steal.' Now, I want to improve that one in view of what I have seen practiced on the part of Christian people, including the missionaries, who have come here to teach our people not to be heathens. As the easiest way out of the position the Christians, by their acts, have placed themselves in, and to meet the immediate pressing needs, I suggest that the eighth commandment read: 'Thou shalt not steal, but thou mayst loot.'"

"But, Your Excellency," said I, "have you heard the missionary side of the question? The native converts are destitute; all mission property has been destroyed and through no fault of the Christians, but on account of this Boxer uprising that the Chinese imperial government failed to put down. Hundreds of native and foreign Christians have been murdered by these outlaws."

Li asked: "Can you find any excuse in your Bible for systematically and deliberately stealing, as the Christian people of the world have done and are now doing in China, both individually and as nations is most cases? The disciples of Christ did not steal nor loot when He was crucified. Missionaries are looked upon as willing to be martyrs; when one cheek is struck, to turn the other, and to meet death rather than turn the least from where duty calls. They were the first to seek cover of the gunboats last summer and leave their native Christians. It was not imagined for a moment by the missionaries' severest critics that some of them would become thieves when the opportunity came for it, but some of the most prominent ones have simply been consumed by the disease or epidemic for looting that has taken possession of all classes here. The native Christians have been taught a new scriptural lesson."

The London Missionary Society, like the American societies, have their native Christians out bringing in articles, as everyone in Peking knows. These articles are sold at the mission houses.

"Have you purchased any articles from the missionaries?" asked Li.

"Yes, I bought a Chinese trunk from Miss —— of the London Missionary Society."

"What did you want with a trunk more than you brought with you to Peking?"

"I have purchased a few little curios for myself and friends," said I, and the cunning Chinaman cracked another joke and laughed.

"Your Excellency," said I, "the missionaries tell me in explaining how they come into possession of the large quantities of Chinese goods they are converting into money, that there are many formerly well-to-do Chinamen who have lost their business and, while they have property, it is tied up and they must have immediate cash with which to buy food for their families. They sell their sable, otter, ermine, and other valuable fur garments, as well as silver and jade ornaments at ridiculously low prices, of course. Native Christians go out looking for these people who need money in exchange for their household articles, and carry them to the Christian missions, where they are sold to visiting speculators and curio hunters."

"But," said Li, "this explains only a small portion of the goods carried to the Christian missions by the native Christians, and what about the large premises taken by Mr. —— of the American Missionary Society?"

"Well, Your Excellency, that splendid property was really the headquarters of the Boxer movement and was occupied by one of the Manchu Princes, a Boxer. It was filled with valuable goods and much wealth in silver, etc., but had been deserted by the owner, who fled when the allies came into Peking.

"The Rev. Dr. ——, at the head of the —— mission, who had just come out of the siege with his assistant missionaries and native Christians, found his own mission and the homes of his people entirely destroyed. He had to have some place, and took these premises, hoisting the United States flag over them. He moved in at once with the other missionaries, and a large number of native converts. The goods he found stored there he sold at private sale and public auction and realized a large sum of money, it is true. But Dr. ——'s mission has large claims for property destroyed and he has credited the amount of money he secured from this sale, I understand, against that claim, and when the day for settlement comes this will be deducted from the amount to be paid."

A CLOISSONNE VASE, FOUR FEET HIGH, SAID TO HAVE BEEN LOOTED FROM THE IMPERIAL PALACE, PEKING, BY AN ARMY OFFICER, AND SOLD FOR $800 TO A MEMBER OF A FOREIGN LEGATION. IT IS WORTH $5000.

[Photographed by J. Martin Miller.]

Here Li cracked another joke, took several puffs from his pipe, and laughed heartily.

"Are you opposed to the Christian missions in the Middle Kingdom, Your Excellency?" I asked.

"I have never been against them. I think teachers and medical missionaries have done a great deal of good. But I see the missionary in a new light now. He has confronted a trying situation, where all restraint has been thrown off, where murder and theft have run riot, and the missionary has not been equal to the ordeal; his religion has not been proven here to be what it is held up to be by its advocates. Here was the opportunity for the crucial test of Christianity, but the chances for looting were too much for it. Our people have criticised the missionaries more for going to so much trouble in telling the people of the Middle Kingdom what heathens they are and what idolators their officials are. It is most offensive to the humblest to have his government insulted in that manner.

"The Middle Kingdom is the oldest government the world has ever known; it is thousands of years old. We have had troubles, but what Christian nations on earth, even the smaller ones, have had less strife than we have. While our population is the largest of any country, our domestic wars have been insignificant when compared with those of the great Christian powers.

"I hear of great discontent among the people in the great and prosperous Christian nations, America and England, very often. The people of the Middle Kingdom are a contented and a patient people."

Said I: "Your Excellency, in regard to the alleged conduct of the missionaries here in the matter of purchasing and otherwise securing loot, I believe the Christian people in the United States and Great Britain who are supporting them, will demand a full investigation into these charges, because they have been given such great emphasis by every army and navy officer and soldier without exception, I believe. My opinion is that their conduct will be satisfactorily explained."

"Of course," said Li, "it will be satisfactorily explained. It will be the idea to vindicate when an investigation is ordered. Englishmen and Americans living here, who are not missionaries, have explained to me frequently what a power the missionary is at his home; the people believe the missionary can do no wrong. Your newspapers are afraid of them and the subject, and, of course, they will help 'vindicate' them. The exorbitant indemnities some of these missionaries are beginning to claim are almost as bad as their looting. During the last week or two they have begun helping themselves to vacant lots along Legation street that belong to Chinese people, and are actually building upon them, intending to hold this valuable property as their own."

"Your Excellency," said I, "what are the chances for some other city than Peking being the future capital?"

"It is possible, if the foreign troops continue to remain here," said Li.

"Would the imperial family return here from Shensi if the allied troops all left Peking?"

"Not until spring; it is too late, for they are 3600 li (nearly 1200 miles) from here."

"Will the Empress and Emperor hesitate about occupying the Imperial Palace, now that it has been entered by foreigners?"

"If they have a palace at all, they will have to occupy this one, for they are unable to build a new one."

"Your Excellency, why hasn't the opportunity presented itself for the Chinese people to throw off the yoke of the Manchu dynasty, which comprises but 5½ per cent. of the empire's population?"

"Impossible; there is no one to arise to take the leadership. Beyond this, I cannot discuss that matter with you," said Li.

"How early in the spring does Your Excellency think the Empress and Emperor will return to Peking?"

"Tell me how early in the spring the allied troops will leave Peking, except as strong a guard as they wish for the legations, and I can answer your question better."

"It is claimed you are a great friend of Russia, Your Excellency?"

"Russia withdrew her troops from Peking and I am grateful for that, but I am a friend of the United States, of Great Britain, and I want to say a great deal for Japan. Of the other powers I do not care to say anything. Great Britain has wanted territory and concessions, but, to her credit, she opposes the partition of this empire. The United States and Japan have been our best friends. I look to America for much in the settlement of this trouble. She will be the least selfish of any of the powers.

"As Peking is districted now, with a section of the city under the military control of each of the powers, except Russia, which turned over her district to the French, it is plain which of the powers are treating with justice the people who are returning to the city to try and reengage in their usual callings, and prepare as best they can for the severe winter just upon them. In the Japanese, the American, and the British quarters, the streets are swarming with people, but only in these sections. In other districts the streets are deserted and the few Chinese people who venture into them are looted of the smallest article that may be found in their possession by soldiers."

"Do you think, Your Excellency, there is any likelihood of trouble, not to say war, between any two or more of the powers over this question here?"

The cunning old diplomat puffed lively at his pipe and smiled as the interpreter repeated the words.

"I don't know," he answered.

"Has it not been the policy of the imperial government to rest easy for awhile and bring about this long delay, hoping thereby to gain some advantage in the entanglements expected between the allies?"

"I know of no such policy," said Li.

"Your Excellency, to touch upon Russia again, is it not her desire to sidetrack all progress in China according to western standards? The Middle Kingdom butts right up against Russia's southern border for thousands of miles, almost entirely across the continent of Asia. If the Middle Kingdom were to open wide to western civilization, gridiron your thickly-populated provinces with railways, build trans-continental lines connecting your great cities with those of Europe, organize a great army and navy along modern lines, would not Russia naturally feel that her greatest danger were upon her; that the Middle Kingdom would sooon become Russia's master? Therefore, would not Russia's interests be served best by the dismemberment of your empire?"

Said Li: "If my country were to quit being heathen and become civilized, the great Christian and civilized nations of the world would have little employment for the diplomats; you Christian people would miss us if we turned from bad to good, for all the world would then be good. Your missionaries would have no work, and the world would have no inferior people with which to contrast our perfect ones. We would be missed.

"In regard to Russia, it is true that she has more territory adjoining ours, probably, than all other countries combined, but I am not aware that her policy regarding the partition of the empire differs very materially from that of the other countries."

Said I: "It is claimed that Russia will hold Manchuria and has an understanding with you to become Governor of that great country?"

"There is no such agreement. I am friendly with Russia, but no more so than with Great Britain or the United States," said Li, and the interview was closed.

J. MARTIN MILLER.

SAN MARCOS STAGE.

THE PASSING OF A PICTURESQUE FEATURE OF TRAVEL.

From a Special Correspondent.

SANTA BARBARA, Dec. 29.—Who would suspect, in the general rejoicing of the Barbareños over the all-but-completed through line of railroad, that there would be one pang of regret for the old stage coach which, in obedience to the law of the survival of the fittest, has had to go!

But now that the daily stage over the San Marcos Pass has been discontinued, and the Gaviota will soon meet the same fate, we are suddenly and disagreeably reminded that blessings brighten as they take their flight, and we ask ourselves in a not very amiable frame of mind, how are we going to make those delightful little excursions into the mountain when we have a day or two off, if there is no stage running?

And who is going to bring fresh meat and delicacies every day if we wish them, when we go for our summer camping on some aërial height where, for a brief period, we can look down on the rest of mankind not so high up in the world as we are, and have nothing to envy but the eagles? True, the driver sometimes forgot to deliver our dinner of roast beef, potatoes and gravy sent up from town all ready to eat, but he took it on to Los Olivos and brought it back safe next day not a great deal the worse for close confinement in hot weather—at least we were hungry enough by that time to think so. If the pie had passed through such a metamorphosis on the way up that it was served in saucers with milk and sugar and called pudding, those were only incidents of camp life.

Who, moreover, is going to bring us that bottle of poison-oak medicine when we are suddenly and painfully reminded that we forgot to include it in our camp equipage? And how are we to bring up a cot and some bedclothes when company unexpectedly arrives that won't sleep on the ground for fear of snakes, and there is no other guest chamber? Who will take the kodak down and have the films developed and bring the pictures back, so we can see what we have got? And how can we send a piece of venison in to let them know at home that we have really killed a deer? There are no end of disturbing queries that for the moment make us forget we ever wanted a through railroad and feel that the one thing we can't be happy without is the stage that, for more than thirty years, we have accepted as a matter of course, just as we have the fruit and the flowers and the sunshine and the rain.

How we miss the cheerful clatter of the horses' hoofs and the crack of the driver's long whip, as the stage rolled out, fresh and clean, in the cool, crisp morning, on its journey across the mountains, or came in, in the evening, dusty and travel-stained with the forty-five miles from Los Olivos; the passengers laughing and happy, nevertheless, their high spirits resulting from the combined influence of the inspiring scenery and the remarkable information and droll wit of the driver. He has probably shown them the tamale tree and related wonders of the mountain region, the likes of which they would not meet with again in the heavens above, the earth beneath, or in the waters under the earth. For your true stage driver is born, not made, and when you get the genuine article, the most linguistically-accomplished barber is, in comparison with him, as a dumb man compared to W. J. Bryan.

Of course the stage carried the United States mail, and it was the custom to deliver mail from the Santa Barbara office to the people living in the pass. A good story is told of a driver at a not very remote period, who, it is said, could not read, and so handed out the local package to each one he saw, allowing him to pick out his own. If any remained, he dropped it in the first postoffice, and it went the rounds in Santa Barbara again, to be re-delivered—or perhaps never turned up at all.

Complaint was made to the Santa Barbara postmaster, who in turn spoke to the stage manager. The latter defended himself by explaining that they once had a driver who could read, and he read too much. His thirst for knowledge led him to open packages and letters, and there was a kick about that. Hence he considered it an advantage to have one in whom ambition had never unlocked Pandora's box through the medium of the alphabet. Well, some people never are satisfied, no matter what you do to please them. The pass mail service is continued by rural delivery, so the people are not entirely deserted.

Looking directly up State street, a deep notch in the Santa Ynez Mountains is seen to be exactly opposite the point of vision. This is San Marcos Pass.

The Indians doubtless had trails across it centuries before the advent of the white man, but so completely is Santa Barbara hemmed in by the mountains that it was many years after the American succeeded the Spaniard before the arduous task of building a wagon road to connect with the outside world was undertaken. Previous to this, the only way out was along the beach at low tide, around Rincon Point, to Ventura. In the opposite direction a forbidding coast had compelled a determined immigrant to cut his way through Gaviota Pass, but there was no road worthy the name.

Finally, in 1868, ten private citizens—Charles Fernald, Henry Carnes, Thomas Bell, Dr. Biggs, Dr. Brinkerhoff, C. E. Huse, Dr. Ord, Eli Rundell, Dr. Shaw, and a Mr. Bixby—banded themselves together under the name of the Santa Ynez Turnpike Company, and within the year the toll rates were fixed and the San Marcos road was opened.

This was an event in the history of Santa Barbara, possibly as great in that day as the railroad, which is just succeeding in passing the barrier, is in this; and the projectors, several of whom are still living in and about Santa Barbara, are entitled to much credit for their enterprise.

The road was rocky, steep and dangerous. One may yet see in solid rock that faced the surface like an inclined pavement, places cut for footholds for the horses. But it served its purpose for twenty years, when, wishing to sell out, the company extended the franchise and constructed a new and better grade on this side of the mountain and otherwise improved the road, which greatly increased its utility, but did not effect a sale.

It is one of the beautiful scenic drives of California and has been popular with the tourists who came to Santa Barbara by rail, and took the stage across the range, on their way to Monterey or San Francisco.

One is surprised to find springs of excellent water at the very summit of the pass and several homes with spots of orchard, garden and grain fields tucked in among the rocks and boulders. Almost at the apex stands the oldest house in the mountain. It was built about the time the road was opened and still has its original roof in fair condition, a fact that speaks well for California climate and the durability of redwood shingles.

The drive down the grade on the opposite side presents a series of enchanting views equal to, but very different from, those seen in the ascent.

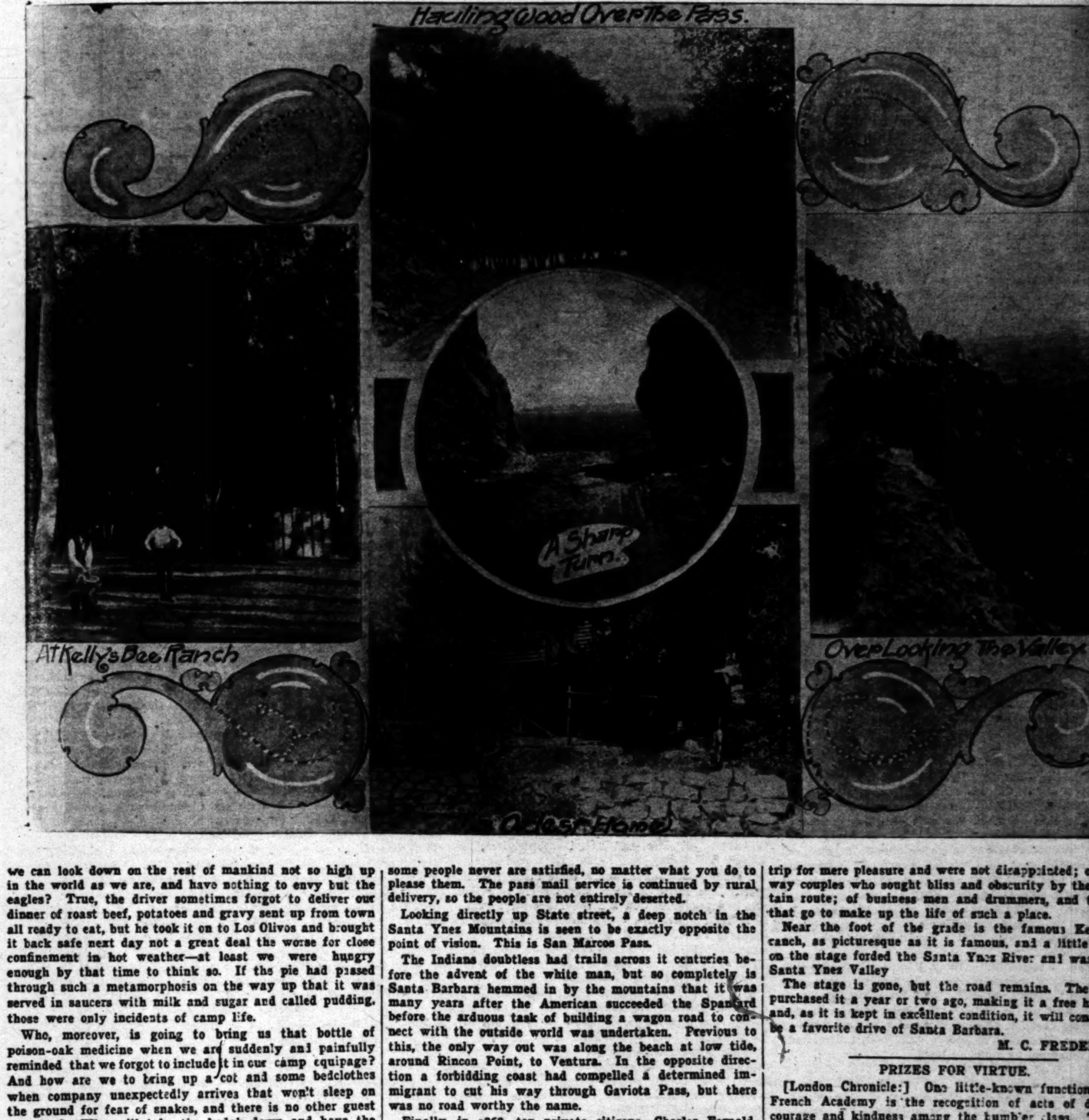
What traveler will forget Cold Spring, where the stages met for dinner—the deep cañon, the delightfully cool shade under the big trees, the sparkling water gushing out so abundantly!

The now-deserted eating-house could tell some tales of the jolly people who found refreshment under its roof—of troops of school teachers on their way to "institute;" of loads of delegates to conventions, political and otherwise; of tourists eager to see the sights, who took the trip for mere pleasure and were not disappointed; of runaway couples who sought bliss and obscurity by the mountain route; of business men and drummers, and the rest that go to make up the life of such a place.

Near the foot of the grade is the famous Kelly bee ranch, as picturesque as it is famous, and a little farther on the stage forded the Santa Ynez River and was in the Santa Ynez Valley

The stage is gone, but the road remains. The county purchased it a year or two ago, making it a free highway, and, as it is kept in excellent condition, it will continue to be a favorite drive of Santa Barbara.

M. C. FREDERICK.



PRIZES FOR VIRTUE.

[London Chronicle:] One little-known function of the French Academy is the recognition of acts of devotion, courage and kindness among the humbler class. The annual distribution of awards took place in Paris at the close of the week, and M. Jules Lemaitre, in an elaborate "éloge" remarked: "There is one day in the year when the academy adopts an air of humility—a time when irony is forbidden. It is the day when it awards the prizes for virtue." A cheque for £2500 was handed to the superior of the Ursulines de France, in respect of the devoted work of three nuns who went to the Greek island of Tinos thirteen years ago to succor the small but starving population. During an outbreak of fever one nun attended the dying left deserted in houses, and in the course of one day carried out nine corpses and placed them in the mortuary cart. A prize was also handed to a tailor from Montpelier, who, out of his modest wages, saved a sum which enabled him to found an orphan asylum and a temperance café.

VISITED THE COCOPAS.

ORY TOLD BY PROF. W. J. M'GEE, JUST BACK FROM MEXICO.

From a Special Correspondent.

ASHINGTON, Dec. 31, 1900.—The Cocopas, a very queer people, living in the valley of the Colorado River—partly in California and partly in Mexico—t been visited by Prof. W. J. McGee, the well- ethnologist of this city. He had just returned n interesting visit among them when he chatted a day or two ago. He is the first scientific o have studied them and to have noted their re- customs.

left Washington October 9," said Prof. McGee, "and y rail to Phoenix, Ariz., where we outfitted. With wagons, three extra saddle animals and three provisions we proceeded down the banks of the Gila rivers to Gila Bend, and then south across fifty miles of whose dry sand offered us no water. at Ajo, a copper-mining town of Arizona, we con- southward to the ancient Papago village of Quito- thence to the Mexican customs office at Santo Here an officer of the Mexican Treasury De- who had accompanied us from Phoenix facilitated the frontier with our outfit.

the Mexican boundary at Santo Domingo, we as directly as might be for the Tepoka country, below. The next water was Quitobac, a Papago thirty-five miles distant, and here we found warm springs. Thirty miles farther southward we found another village of the Papagoes. Then we passed little stamp mill, known as Las Tajitas, and from Caborca, the westermost town on the river of Sonora, known as Rio San Ignacio, or Rio Altar. five years ago I learned that the Tepoka In- still extant, eighty miles down on the coast of California, so I now pushed down into their country by a four days' journey. I found remains huts and some accumulations of shells, and from roughly estimated that the Tepokas must have or have departed ten years ago. We then re- to Santo Domingo.

Successive Dry Camps.

struck westward along the boundary line, old Yuma trail, the ancient highway of com- between Mexico and California. We were now a sixty-mile jaunt without a spot which offered half the distance was over exceedingly heavy quarter was over volcanic flows. We had three dry camps, and it was noon of the fourth day struck water. It happened to be humid and our blankets were wet the whole distance. another dry camp brought us to Yuma, at the Colorado and Gila. We outfitted and Colorado seventy miles by road to a place Colonia Lerdo, where the Cocopa people colony belongs to the Andrade family, of which is the Mexican Consul at Los a son, Don Eduardo, who resides in Andrade grant formerly included 1,500,000 in the valley of the Colorado from the the gulf. The residence of the family Colonia Lerdo. I obtained from Don necessary permit to enter the estate, and on the west side of the river, their vil- many miles to the northwest. We crossed or nine times, swimming the horses after

Cocopas greatly surprised me. Living so near to I supposed, of course, that they were fishing I found them essentially agricultural. They were corn, beans, peas and squashes; were harvest- different kinds of grasses for their seeds. They their little farms according to the caprice of frequently occurring in this valley. They pro- strongly inimical to the Mexican government anxious to emigrate to the United States. An Cocopa seems to have crossed to the American to have there received our higher rate of wages. American silver. In fact, I had to ex- Mexican silver for ours; had to send to the this purpose.

Hot Coals with Their Toes.

Cocopas are generally of fine physique. The men robust. I measured one and found him to feet three. Their skins are dark. They have feet, notable for the fact that the middle toes the longest. I saw the big fellow whom I barefooted over a patch of sharp stubble of the cat-tail flag, which had been burnt. hunting wild hogs, and his feet were not hurt in It was common to see the men come to our and poke the coals with their naked toes. One thus burnt all of his toe nails black, although otherwise uninjured. The toes of these remarkable also on account of their nimbleness. pick up a red-hot coal with his foot to light Another, walking along a road, thus clutched he wanted to use for a cane. He raised it and continued on his way. I gave a child a he dropped it, but the nimble toes caught it to his hand.

that these people are diminishing in numbers rapidity. I am accustomed to seeing primi- decreasing annually, but not so fast as are there were 1000 ten years ago, there are 500 cause of their early extermination will be wearing white men's clothing, which is sim- out their lives. They make every sacrifice of this new apparel. The men now and then with their corn, each taking a horse loaded One of these loads, after the three days' for but $1.50, all spent in cheap clothing. The corn crop on each little farm is thus disposed of early each season, the family for the remainder of the year being limited to squashes and grass seeds. The valued clothing is not removed when the men work about the river and get soaked from head to foot. Pneumonia and death often result from this carelessness. The medicine men endeavor to sing, dance and charm the disease away, but in vain.

"Their houses are simple little structures, hardly protected from the rain. Some have roofs of earth. None are wind-proof. All have wattled sides—that is, made of boughs entwined together. None of these huts has floor or furniture. Some are mere bowers built of tree branches.

The Dead Cremated in their Houses.

"The burial customs of the Cocopas are very interesting. Upon the death of one of the tribe his kinsmen all cut their long hair to a shortness proportionate to the relationship of each to the deceased. If the dead was possessed of property it is given away to the different members of the tribe, but never to his relatives. That is a clever device to prevent a family dispute as to ownership of any of the property. Many primitive people have taken such precaution against the possible division of a household against itself, as, for instance, the mother-in-law taboo of certain Indian tribes. This prevents any exchange of words and any association whatever between mother-in-law and child-in-law.

M'GEE, WITH COCOPA MAN, WOMA N AND CHILD.

"That this general distribution of the property of the dead is to occur is announced by messengers sent from settlement to settlement. The house of the deceased having been deprived of all valuables, the corpse is allowed to remain within while fuel is collected about the habitation and a fire is kindled beneath it. Thus, the hut of each Cocopa becomes his funeral pyre. The destruction of the body is almost always complete. I saw a few heaps of earth thrown up to cover a few remains of bones which had not completely crumbled into ashes.

A COCOPA BRAVE.

"These funeral fires occasionally wipe out a whole settlement, the wind carrying the flames from the hut of the dead to the habitations of his neighbors. When a subchief of the tribe dies all huts in the group over which he ruled must be burnt, out of respect, and all property belonging to his people must be given away.

"The principal weapon of the Cocopa is a long, wooden war club, which looks like a large potato-masher, sharpened at the small end. The heavy end is for beating the victim over the head, the sharp end for pricking him. They also have a spear, combining the functions of the flag-standard and the lance. It is feathered from end to end, and, strange to say, the point is held in the hand of the bearer. A Cocopa cannot go to war unless he wears a large tag, made of shell, attached to his nose. The cartilege between the nostrils of all grown men is pierced to hold this appendage.

Curious Prenuptial Custom.

"These people are ostensibly monogamous. Of their polygamy, in which state they formerly lived openly, there are yet traces, kept in the background out of deference to the Mexican law.

"They have prescribed a strange ordeal which must be undergone by every Cocopa girl before she can be considered to be marriageable. When she is ready to take a husband a hole is dug in the ground and in it is built a fire, kept burning until the surrounding earth has been thoroughly warmed. The fire is then extinguished and the bride-elect placed in the pit. She is buried to her neck and in this condition is left standing over night. After being dug out, the next morning, she is ready for the connubial state.

"Each Cocopa family is bound by a strict law pertaining to property rights. Strictly domestic property belongs to the women, farmstead property to the men. For the purpose of buying some articles for my collection I visited one hut while the husband happened to be away. The wife was willing to sell me her pottery, her squash vessels, her mill or the grain which she had ready for grinding in the latter. But in the absence of her husband she had no authority to sell me the grain in the granary or the granary itself.

During my stay among them, the Cocopas had a great feast, out in the extreme northwestern part of their territory, at a point seventy-five miles from Colonia Lerdo. I contemplated attending this jollification, but changed my mind, and later had reason to be thankful that I had thus reconsidered. One of the tribe committed a depredation for which three of the Mexican rural police undertook to arrest him. His companions rescued him and tore the police utterly to pieces. The Mexicans will, of course, punish the Cocopas for this, although the latter are many hundreds of miles distant from civilization. The penalty for their crime will probably be the further reduction of their number by from a dozen to a score of souls."

JOHN ELFRETH WATKINS, JR.

HOW APACHE GOT RELIGION.

[Cyrus Townsend Brady, in Harper's Magazine for January:] Apache had not always rejoiced in a church. Some foru years ago the bishop had been holding services at Waywego, the nearest town to the north. After service a stranger came forward and invited him to Apache.

"We need you down there, bishop," he said earnestly. "There's murder, an' gamblin', an' drinkin', an' lynchin' goin' on all the time. Seems like God's got no show at all there. I've lived in them parts nigh onto thirty years—I come when there wasn't nobody but Injuns an' buffaler an' me—an' we ain't never had a religious service sence I been there. There's wimmin an' childran there, too. I've got some myself—w'ich I means childern, not wimmin—an' none of 'em 'ain't been baptized. I was raised in this church, an'—Will you come, sir?"

The bishop came, and came again and again, and in spite of short-sighted local opposition, he established the church, baptized the children—some of them, that is—and stirred up the people generally. The town improved in manners and morals—not much, but perceptibly; nevertheless, gambling went on, of course, and drinking prevailed as before, but the public point of view gradually changed; men grew ashamed of these things, even if they did not stop them. The cowboys on the ranges used to say with emphatic disgust that "Apache had got religion and gone to h—ll"—a double misstatement that. In only one particular was there no change—the Vigilance Committee, which comprised all the male citizens, still held its sessions; horse stealing, murder (not killing in fair fight, be it understood,) ill-treatment of women—all these were expiated at the end of a rope in Judge Lynch's swift and summary court.

GLIMPSES OF LIFE IN THE PHILIPPINES.

[Sara Denton Wilson in Modern Culture:] During our early days in Iloilo much time was spent in teaching the boys proper methods of housework, especially the value of cleanliness, the necessity for which had been impressed on me while calling on a friend who lived next door to a Spanish physician. Glancing from the veranda, we were surprised to see the muchachos bringing the dishes from the dining-room and placing them on the floor of a pantalan (platform) outside of the kitchen, with which all houses are provided. . . . This task accomplished, the "major-domo" (head boy) took off his fine embroidered shirt, worn in the dining-room, hung it on a railing, found a vacant spot on the floor, and, lighting a cigarette, proceeded to make himself comfortable, at the same time calling to his assistants, "Pedro y Vincente try aqua y trapos aqui"—"bring water and dishcloths." In due time a batteo (large wooden bowl) appeared, which Pedro filled with cold water from a galvanized pail (suspiciously like the one used in washing floors;) after filling the batteo, an additional pailful was brought for rinsing dishes, after the preliminary wash, in the batteo.

"Try trapos aqui pronto!" ordered the major-domo.

"No tenemos trapos" ("we have no cloths,") responded Pedro.

"No importe, try un pedasus de pantalon" ("No matter, bring a piece of that pantaloon.") This request being complied with, dishwashing began. A space having been cleared on the floor, Pedro, with the assistance of the cloth, washed everything in the batteo. Vincente rinsed each article in the pail, which was then placed face downward on the floor to dry, the glass and silver being put on a bench near by, and when dry were polished off, by the major-domo, with what looked to be a bolster case, to judge by the tape fluttering from the end. After this revelation of Philippine methods of housework, it will be understood that doubt and suspicion filled the mind of an American housekeeper, whose watchword henceforth was—perpetual vigilance.

NEW FACTS ABOUT SIRIUS.

[New York Sun:] Sir David Gill, royal astronomer at the Cape of Good Hope, has recently announced the result of a new and very accurate determination of the parallax of Sirius, the brightest star, now visible in the southeast every early evening, namely, 0 deg. 37 min. Its light traveling at the rate of 186,330 miles per second requires more than eight and one-half years to reach the earth. If the light of the star were to be extinguished now—this instant—it would continue to shine on for eight and a half years more. Then, and not till then, would it disappear.

BYWAYS IN SPAIN.

A VISIT TO SARAGOSSA, WHICH BYRON'S "MAID" DEFENDED.

From a Special Correspondent.

THOUGH our Spanish tour has far exceeded its allotted limits, we could not feel it quite complete without a visit to the city which Byron's "Maid of Saragossa" defended, though it necessitated a 100-mile detour from the straight line down the Mediterranean Coast. The railway inland from Barcelona passes through a rugged and thinly-settled region, skirting the Pyrenees, from whose defiles troops of well-organized brigands, armed cap-à-pie, occasionally issue to "go through" a train and "hold up" its passengers in true American fashion. But in this land of exaggerated courtesy, even the operation of highway robbery is not made so disagreeable as in our own wild West. If only the mail and baggage are to be plundered, a gentlemanly desperado goes from car to car, assuring timid people that they need not unnecessarily alarm themselves; and he accepts their gratitude with becoming modesty. When it is deemed advisable to appropriate also the valuables of the passengers, notice is given as soon as the train stops to prevent undue nervousness on the part of the victims, and the request to "deliver" is couched in such respectful language that to refuse would seem discourteous indeed. Sad to say—from the highwaymen's point of view—the time-honored profession of robbery is no longer so pleasant and lucrative an employment as it used to be before so many railways traversed the peninsula in all directions. In the good old days of saddle transit, journeys through this part of Spain were not reckoned by the usual measurement, but as so many "leagues of brigands."

Looking from the car windows, you see at every crossroads a picturesque well, surrounded by pack mules and their gossiping drivers. Near each well stands a tall stone cross, often handsomely carved, erected by the government in memory of los muertos (the dead,) who departed suddenly to the land of shadows without time to seek absolution. Besides these melancholy landmarks—with arms perpetually outstretched, imploring the prayers of passers-by for the unshriven souls that "went to bed with their boots on," as we say out West—your cheerfulness is not increased by the sight of innumerable smaller wooden crucifixes, crowning the gray hilltops and scattered all along the barren fields, each cross indicating the spot where a duel was fought or a murder committed. The Aragonese, like their neighbors, the Catalans, have always been noted for indulgence in private feuds and unbridled spirit of revenge. They are very poor and very brave, superstitious to a degree, and so stubborn that it has passed into a proverb, "A peasant of Aragon would rather drive nails with his head than with a hammer."

At last the dun-colored hills are left behind, and you enter the valley of the Ebro; and presently a multitude of fat domes and slender spires springs into view—the city of Saragossa, surrounded by blooming gardens, like an oasis in Sahara. In pre-Roman times it was called Saduba; but the Emperor Augustus bestowed upon it, with his compliments, the imperial title, Caesarea-Augusta; of which high sounding epithet Saragossa is the natural corruption. The spirit of the Moor and the medieval Spaniard prevades the place. Though the chief city of Aragon, it is today an ill-smelling, dilapidated place, of perhaps 60,000 inhabitants. Most of the streets are mere widing alleys, with balconies clinging all over the house fronts, like barnacles on the keel of a ship. The arcades and markets are picturesque with turbaned heads (gay handkerchief twisted around,) and coarse, brown woolen cloaks, remind one of the Arabs of the desert; while slouching about the plazas, or standing idly absorbed in contemplation, are bare-legged men and women, with naked chests and arms, despite the chilly weather, and tawny skins that are manifestly "unused" to water. But the pride of kings is in the demeanor of the poorest! Their ancestors came from the turbulent Barbary tribes, who were ruder in manner than their kinsmen of Toledo and Seville, but by no means deficient in those intellectual qualities that distinguished the Moors. With such diligence and success did those early citizens apply themselves to agriculture that the Ebro became known to the world as "the River of Fruits," from the orchards through which it ran. At one period of its history, Saragossa rivaled Toledo and Seville, and maintained a thriving trade with France, Italy, Egypt and the rich provinces of Andalusia. Its older architecture plainly shows its African origin—coarser in detail, but grander in effect, than the fairy edifices of Grenada and Seville, which were modified by Persian and Byzantine art. Under the Moors, Saragossa's schools and colleges and hospitals were liberally endowed; poets and philosophers were honored guests of her sultans; and her chemists and astronomers, like the khalifs of Egypt, enthusiastically devoted consecutive days and nights, without food or sleep, to the solution of fascinating problems.

Long afterward, as capital of Aragon—a kingdom gained foot by foot, through incessant wars with the infidel—her citizens grew more and more jealous of any infringement on their ancient liberties. From earliest times the forms of a constitution have been observed in Aragon, the royal authority being so restricted as to make the sovereign's power merely nominal. The crown was elective, and when the nobles swore allegiance, their oaths, instead of the usual phrases of loyalty, began with the haughty declaration, "We, your equals."

Saragossa's principal street, called the Corso, is intersected midway by the Paseo de Santa Engracia, forming a handsome square, whose pavements are as smooth and free from dust as a marble floor. It is interesting to note the primitive but effective manner in which these streets are cleaned. Two lines of men, reaching from wall to wall, are formed at one end of a street. The first row is provided with hoes, the second with baskets, into which the sweepings are collected; and when the baskets are full, their contents are dumped into waiting carts—all rapidly and thoroughly done. The baskets are handmade, of esparto—a coarse grass that grows everywhere along the Mediterranean, and is adapted to a variety of uses, such as the manufacture of ropes, hats, mats, etc. The baskets are flexible as bags, and serve all the purposes of wheelbarrows at home. Every morning you see countrymen coming to market laden with esparto baskets full of produce—a dozen baskets to a man, slung all over him, on poles carried on the shoulders, on their heads, in their hands, forming a load that would stagger a donkey. Fish are peddled from shallow esparto baskets; ores and heavy substances are carried in deeper ones; cars and ships are loaded by means of them, in lieu of elevators or wheelbarrows.

The Ebro—a wide but shallow stream, lined with olive groves and white villas—is crossed at Saragossa by a six-century-old bridge, whose foundations appear to be swarming with people, like an ant hill. Its piers are hollowed out into rooms, on the level of the water, which were originally intended for the use of sentinels, but are now the habitations of "squatter" families of fishermen. On the river bank, near the bridge, set close together, are two mighty cathedrals—for in this land of inconsistencies, Madrid, the capital, has no cathedral at all, while Cadiz and Saragossa enjoy the rare distinction of possessing two apiece! In Saragossa's pair of cathedrals, mass is impartially celebrated on alternate Sundays. The oldest of the two—"La Seo"—is a very ancient and somber pile, Gothic, with some traces of Moorish arabesques in walls and ceiling. When its beginnings were laid, nobody knows; but it certainly antedates the year 290, when a Christian bishop officiated in it. When the Berbers came they turned the cathedral into a mosque; and after several centuries of Moslem worship, it was reconsecrated by the Christians, in the year 1119. The Moorish pavement is wonderfully beautiful, of choicest marbles, laid in rays diverging from the bases of the immense pillars that support the roof. There are no side windows, only small, round apertures, high up in the walls, and light filters in through faded, red curtains. The finest of its many chapels is dedicated to Pedro Arbues, Grand Inquisitor of Aragon, who in a few months became renowned for merciless cruelty. The Inquisition commenced business in this city by "disciplining" the wealthy merchants, which also included confiscation of their property. The merchants, while willing that Jews and other heretics should be purged of their heresies by fire, seriously objected to figuring in autos-de-fe themselves; and after sundry unheeded remonstrances and petitions, they banded themselves together to "remove" Arbues. The Grand Inquisitor suspected the plot and wore armor constantly; but it did not save him. One night, while at prayer in the cathedral, two of the conspirators stabbed him to the heart, with the fatal dexterity peculiar to their countrymen. Even from his grave, Arbues stretched forth a cruel hand. For complicity in his assassination, 200 persons were roasted alive, the majority having their right hands cut off before being burnt; while those who, under false promise of pardon, betrayed their companions, were considerately burnt first and mutilated afterward. The dead Inquisitor was canonized, and is now one of the most-invoked saints in the Spanish calendar. His tomb, placed where he fell, is of black and white marble, with effigies of Moors in the agonies of torture at the corners, and a statue of himself above. He is represented as kneeling on a mass of snowy clouds and ascending to heaven as fast as two stout angels can carry him.

In striking contrast to somber and historical La Seo, in which all the kings of Aragon were crowned and anointed, is the other cathedral—named "El Pilar," because it contains the identical pillar on which the Virgin descended from heaven to visit St. James the Apostle, who is said to have preached the gospel in Saragossa less than forty years after the crucifixion. It is like a Russian church, with two great domes and twelve smaller ones—all covered with barbaric tiles—green, blue, white and yellow. The interior is a vast space, 500 feet long, tawdry with paint and gilding, but containing the most venerated shrine in Spain, which is at once the consolation and the support of Saragossa in peace and war. On every 12th of October, the anniversary of the Virgin's visit, as many as 50,000 pilgrims flock into the city to visit this shrine. It stands at the far end of the building, inclosed from the profanation of touch, like the "House of the Virgin" that the angels carried from Palestine to Loreto. The Pilar itself canot be seen; but at the back of the altar is a hole in the casing, through which the devout may kiss the consecrated marble, worn concave under the operation. The holy image is small and carved out of resinous black wood—a most curious and interesting specimen of early Christian sculpture. Her chapel is crowded day and night with suppliants, and incessant is the ring of money, from the doubloon of the señora to the centavo of the beggar, falling upon the marble within the consecrated railing. Every afternoon the canons, in their black and purple robes, preceded by heralds wearing powdered wigs and carrying maces, accompanied by the pomp of candles, crucifixes and incense, move in solemn procession to this shrine to pay homage to Nuestra Señora del Pilar.

Next to the churches, the place of greatest interest in Saragossa is El Portillo, the gate which Byron's "Maid" defended in one of the bloodiest battles of the Peninsula war. The story of the girl who aided her lover in the desperate struggle in which the French were repulsed, retaining her place to avenge his death, forms one of the most romantic episodes of Spanish history. Her name was Augustina, and she was the daughter of a washerwoman. Lord Byron, who was certainly a judge of female beauty, and who often saw her parading the plaza in military costume and blazing with orders, has testified in glowing terms to her charms of form and feature, as well as to the amiable qualities of her mind. Who does not remember his stirring poem?

> "Her lover sinks—she sheds no ill-timed tear;
> Her chief is slain—she fills the fatal post;
> Her fellows flee—she checks their base career;
> The foe retires—she heads the rallying host.
> Who can appease her like a lover's ghost?"

FANNIE B. WARD.

SPIDER TELEGRAPH

THE ORIGINAL LINEMAN LADY SPIDER.

By a Special Contributor.

THE spider is the original telegraph he is something more. After his lines he establishes a "central" to which as any sort of vibration tells him prey is where in his web. Once at central, he then, having gathered the direction, glides still further netting of silken web about the or fly that has fallen into his clutches.

He would more properly be written she. so many insects the female spider is ever more powerful, and more resourceful than Spider courtship is, in fact, a mighty perilous the wooer. Unless he shows himself both brave he is in danger of being eaten before he gets fair. By way of evening matters, after marri himself a most heartless parent, seizing upon of eggs as soon as laid, and devouring them of their agonized mother. Thus it is that spider keeps a death grip upon her bag of daintiest fairy silken pocket, varying in according to species, but always exceedingly well spun. At the first hint of attack the it, and hurries away, ofteh spinning a thread in the effort to escape. She will lose a leg, cheerfully in its defense. That is not, howev derful as the fact that the lost legs very again.

The name spider runs back to the Saxon, also the root of that austere word spinster. name for the insect, is cop, or cob, a head, web, head or cob-woven, is lingually allied famous Spionkop. But cobweb is by no pressive as gossamer or sommer-webben, woven.

In substance, spider web is nearly identic But the spinners of it are far too wise to cocoons, which may be plundered of men to sire of the eyes, and the pride of life. very wonderful work. The workers indeed rank as civil engineers, and often deal with lems in ways bespeaking almost human for instance, when they spin loose threads, with such nice calculation of wind force, the carried exactly to the chosen spot, often a away, and there anchor themselves of their It is thus the fairy cables which net trees and stretch across all summer paths, are set in are invisible save where the full sun glints else when a misty morning strings them with None the less they hold firm, and serve as ways along which the spiders run to and fro, swift. Or else they serve as guys to brace In spinning, the spider shows architectural her engineering skill.

First she surveys a site, then stretches acro thread. She is not particular about having this very taut—all that can be managed later. other thread from the end of this diagonally point, whence she goes to a third anchorage, a fifth. Now she has a clear central inclosed angles. The inclosing threads have been spun

The next thing is to go over them with a tion which will make whatever touches them that is finished, she spins the web proper, side to side, with a thread trailing behind the web-spokes are in place. Before she together with crossing-threads, she must know they and the anchor threads are dependable. about, stretching, straining every one, and, spinning it over. Where there is pronounced either takes it up by splicing a new thread ter, and fastening it outside, or by attaching pebbles, bits of stick and so on, to the web's

Now begins the last work—running round The crossing threads are spun double—first with a coarser ply. At the middle where the meet and cross, she either builds herself a after everything is done, cuts away the tangle a small clear space. This is the "parlor" into traditional fly was invited—with disastrous Madame Spider does not habitually sit in it. lurks out of sight, ambushed at the foot of a When vibrations tell of prey, she seeks the the disturbance, and straightway goes to see strong-winged insect, as a wasp or bumble himself, will soon break out of her filmy toils, so entangle his wings in doing it that he never So she takes no chances. Nimbly she runs down est ray thread, spinning as she runs. When beyond her victim, she dexteriously loops her around him, draws it taut, and fastens it. been repeated half a dozen times, the prey bound foot, is ready for removal. She fastens a new parlor, loops it around the fly or wasp, carries pulls it as tight as she can. Sometimes prey a whole half inch with one thread. is to cut away all the outer threads that hold she does quickly, then spins a new cable from Thus spinning and cutting, unless the prey tionately big, she brings it at last to the close about it, and there sucks its juices in tent. But, if it is too big to be moved, she leg at a time, sucks them, and after a while carcass. Sometimes, with fierce-stinging insects them just back of the neck, so as to paralyze

MARTHA M'CULLOCH W

The strongest attractions of this Rummage Sale are in

in the searching here and there, we have found hundreds and hundreds of books we didn't know we had, hidden under coun-

SUMATRA OIL FIELDS.

ONE OF THE LITTLE-KNOWN REGIONS WHERE OIL IS A LEADING PRODUCT.

By a Special Contributor.

ABOUT fifty miles southwest of the Malay Peninsula lies the island of Sumatra—the largest of the group known as the Sunday Islands. They seem to have been placed there, under the torrid sun of the equator, for no other purpose than to separate the Java Sea from the Indian Ocean. Since they were thus placed, the savage pirates of the China seas have from time immemorial made use of them as points of vantage from which to sally forth upon the slow-sailing junks and sampans of the [illegible] tribes. Sumatra, which on account of its size and the impenetrable jungles with which it is to this day covered, was less frequently visited by these buccaneers, lying directly across the equator, stretching for more than [illegible] hundred miles either way from it. At the point where the "line" (as it is called in island parlance) crosses, the island is fully four hundred miles wide, but the average width of the island is somewhat less, usually about three hundred miles. With the exception of a small belt of low land lying next the coast, this whole 300,000 square miles of island is covered with a dense jungle, in which is found every species of hard wood known to commerce. The coastwise strip varies from five to twenty miles in width and contains some of the richest soil to be found in the torrid zone.

The Acheen Mountains crown the island, sloping off from an extreme height of 4000 feet through heavily-wooded slopes to the coast. Numerous rivers come down through the foothills, but owing to hostile natives and fierce wild beasts, none of the waterways have ever been traced to its source, and on account of the impenetrability of the jungle no overland journeys have ever been made further than sixty miles inland. From this jungle and the jungles of Ceylon (across the Gulf of Bengal) and Borneo come through the entire supply of hardwoods for the world. Here, too, come Bengal tigers, huge snakes, called pythons, and numberless other animals, birds, and reptiles, nearly all of which are in some way injurious to the life [illegible] of man.

When we speak of the oil production of "the Far East," we usually mean the output of the Russian oil fields, principally the Balkan and Trans-Caucasian States. About [illegible] years ago, however, one Montgomery, erstwhile an oil driller of Pennsylvania, went to the Sunday Islands in search of cabinet woods. He, in some way or other, "landed up" on the island of Sumatra, where he at once noticed the signs of oil. Since then several companies have been formed for the development of these fields. As the prevailing white race in these islands is the Dutch, we find men of this nationality predominating among the business ventures of the country. It is but natural to find the "Royal Dutch" Company leading in the production of oil. An English firm, The Bombay and Burmah Trading Company, is running them a close second.

Oil lands are obtained, not by lease of so many acres for a term of years, as with us, but by "concessions" from the government (Dutch) of a tract so many miles along the coast and so many miles inland, that of the aforesaid company extending for 300 miles along the coast. These concessions are for all time and are intended by the government as a step toward the development of the country. The conditions of land tenure prevail in Burmah, where the English vice-royalty in India frequently grants concessions to large English companies engaged in the cutting and exporting of native woods and spices.

It was for this purpose (the exportation of teak wood) that the Bombay and Burmah Company was formed, but, having outgrown this one branch, they have obtained concessions in Sumatra and are already, for they entered the field only four years ago, shipping the crude product to England, where a plant has been formed for the transformation of this oil into illuminating gases by a newly-discovered process. The oil found in both Sumatra and Borneo is rather lighter than that produced by our eastern wells, and runs from 52 deg. to 54 deg. gravity. On the other hand, it is not so good for illuminating purposes, on account of the large percentage of benzine it contains, as compared with Pennsylvania oil.

The cost of drilling a well in this region commences, of course, with the purchase of the tools and rig in some of our eastern cities, and it is calculated that the entire outlay on a well prior to the beginning of the actual drilling will not fall far short of $20,000—after this the average expense is from [illegible] to $8 for every foot of hole drilled. The price of native labor is very low—from 15 to 20 cents "Mexican" money per day for the native workman, while the white driller (usually he is both rig-builder and driller) receives [illegible] (gold) per day. He has as assistants some half dozen of these 15-cent natives, who are supposed to do the actual work, the white man (unless acclimated) being unable to perform any labor in the heat of the equatorial region.

In the province of Laughat, on the eastern side of the island, are the concessions of the English company previously mentioned. Their principal group of wells are situated at a point about eighteen miles inland, and almost exactly one degree north of the equator. They also control large areas in Borneo and other lesser islands to the north and east, while the Dutch own the greater part of Sumatra and Java. Through this English grant in the interior for a distance of more than eight miles, the oil-bearing shale crops out in the form of a ridge, and by drilling at the summit of this subterranean "hog back" the best wells are obtained. The precious fluid is usually found at a depth of rather less than one thousand feet and never more than fifteen hundred.

Each of these oil companies operating among these islands has its own refining plant situated on some easily-accessible bay or at the mouth of a navigable river.

Owing to the fact that so few men survive the climate and its incident diseases, enormous wages are paid to such as become acclimated sufficiently to go out into the jungle and supervise the clearing of a tract sufficient for the drilling of a well. And it is not only the attacks of animals and heat that are to be feared, but also the fierce tribes inhabiting the Acheen Mountains, whence they make frequent sorties among the civilized coast tribes, not disdaining to bathe their bolo or kris in the blood of an occasional white man.

The chief refinery in Sumatra is located at Pongougpura, in the Laughat country. This is of course only a small village, but, owing to the operation of the refinery, has more white inhabitants than is common with the usual run of their towns. Other refineries are scattered over such of the islands as have been found productive of oil, while several companies ship the crude petroleum direct to Europe, there to supply the gradual coal famine which is slowly, but none the less, surely making itself felt over the whole of the continent.

The formations encountered are principally shale, gravel and limestone, the latter of a very hard quality. The holes are drilled with a walking beam, as in Californian fields, but instead of a cable on which to hang the bit, iron pipe is used, and joint after joint screwed on as the hole deepens. The bit, too, is smaller and the "water bore" method is used. The ground is very soft and shifty, disturbed as it frequently is by earthquakes, so that every well has to be cased in as fast as it is drilled.

Ceylon, too, is being prospected for oil, so that we may soon expect her "spicy breezes" to be o'erladen with the all-pervading breath of petroleum, as we of Los Angeles have become accustomed to having our morning walks and breathing spells flavored with the odor of crude oil and melodiously enlivened by the rattle of the sand line.

HARRY H. DUNN.

A TERRIBLE NIGHT.

MATTHEW QUIN'S EXPERIENCE WITH A POLAR BEAR.

By a Special Contributor.

MATTHEW QUIN reached New York one morning in the late autumn, under instructions from his employers to go Newfoundland and purchase a cargo of live seals for shipment to England. In due course Quin arrived at the Green Bay fishery, Newfoundland, the seals were running strong, and without difficulty he procured as many as he wanted and arranged for their transportation to England. A bit of information which he picked up by chance induced him to extend his trip several hundred miles toward the Arctic Circle. It was a venturesome undertaking, especially at this season, and would have discouraged most men. But Quin thought nothing of it, and was landed one afternoon near Hamilton Inlet, on the coast of Labrador, to be picked up a week later by the little steamer from the remote settlement of Okkak.

A bitterly-disappointed man was Quin an hour after his arrival, for the collection of wolverines, lynx and wildcats which he had come so far to buy had been recently sold to the skipper of a passing vessel. This he heard from the lips of Johan Danielson, a sturdy, fair-haired, Norwegian giant, bold and fearless, who fifteen years ago had with his wife sought a home on the Labrador shore, as dreary and desolate a corner of the world as one could find.

A visitor was a rare windfall indeed, and Quin was made to feel that he was conferring a favor in accepting the hospitality of Danielson and his wife, until the vessel should call for him. Two days slipped by, and snow fell to the depth of half a foot. On the third day the weather grew bitterly cold. Blocks of ice ground against the rocky coast, and out on the gray horizon a couple of huge white floes, strange visitors from the Arctic region, were visible. For hours that night, while Mrs. Danielson silently plied her knitting needles, her husband and Quin sat smoking and chatting by the blazing fire, listening to the crash of the surf and the weird screaming of the wind.

Suddenly a startling uproar broke forth near at hand—the bellowing of a frightened cow, mingled with the shrill squealing of a pig.

"Johan, a beast is in the byre!" cried Mrs. Danielson. "Quick, quick!"

Quin and his host were instantly on their feet, the former seizing a hay fork that stood by the fireplace, while Danielson grabbed his heavy muzzle-loading gun from the rack. They ran toward the little inclosure where the two domestic animals were sheltered in their warm pens.

As they drew near, the squealing suddenly ceased, though the cow was bawling more noisily than ever. Then, to the utter bewilderment of the men, a huge white beast scrambled lightly over the six-foot fence, carrying the luckless pig in its jaws.

"By heavens, that was never a polar bear?" Quin cried, excitedly.

"It was just that, sir," the other answered. "It was blown here from the Arctic—you'll find an ice floe fast ashore down yonder. I must kill the brute and recover the meat. It's the last pig, and I can't spare it."

Having made sure that the cow was all right, Danielson and his companion returned to the house, where they hurriedly donned thick boots and heavy jackets, and gulped down the hot rum and water that Mrs. Danielson insisted on their taking. Quin retained the two-pronged fork; in the flurry of preparation he forgot to fetch a brace of revolvers that were in his room.

The trail led obliquely to the shore, and here, sure enough, a great floe had grounded recently.

"There will be little left of the pig," Danielson exclaimed, wrathfully. "But the brute shall pay dearly for its supper."

The floe was fast aground, and when it struck, large fragments of it had been piled up endwise on the beach. Picking their way over these, the two men gained the solid field. Through the driving snow and stinging wind, among heaped-up ice hummocks and miniature bergs, they advanced for a quarter of a mile. Then, the bloodstains being at wider intervals and more difficult to perceive, they presently lost the trail.

Quin pushed ahead at a good pace, and when, after a time, he discovered that he could no longer see his companion, the fact did not cause him any uneasiness. But a moment later a rumbling, crackling noise startled him. Then his name was called faintly, and he heard the loud report of a gun.

Now thoroughly alarmed—for he conjectured what the summons meant—Quin hastened back as fast as he could. He felt a swaying motion underfoot as he ran, and suddenly, out of the white snow-mist, he saw directly in front of him a gap of black, heaving water. It was already half a dozen yards wide—it was impossible to leap it. On the farther brink of the chasm stood Danielson, shouting wildly, but inarticulately. In the middle of a sentence he turned and ran, barely reaching a place of safety before a strip of the ice on which he had been standing crumpled to pieces.

"Help! Help!" Quin called, hoarsely.

A faint reply floated back, and then the Norwegian vanished in the night. It was no discredit to him that he should seek safety in a rapid flight to the shore, since he could do nothing to help his comrade.

For an instant Quin's stout heart almost failed him, as he realized his terrible situation. The wind had shifted, and he was drifting out to sea on the main portion of the icefield, which had broken away from the narrow arm that was fast on the beach. He was within a few feet of the edge, and fearing lest it should crumble with the gnawing of the waves, he hastily widened the distance.

"Heaven help me!" he muttered. "At least, I'll give the brute as wide a berth as possible."

Meanwhile the flurry of snow had spent itself. The air was clearer, and the wind bitterly cold. Quin plodded half the stretch to the hummock, when he heard a gnawing, rending sound, and saw the bear rise up within a few yards of him. With a sullen growl, leaving the half-devoured carcass of the pig, the gaunt, shaggy beast made swiftly at him.

There was no time to retreat. Quin gripped the long-handled fork and lunged desperately. The bear, quick as lightning, lifted a ponderous paw and struck the steel points aside, so that they inflicted only a slight wound in the foreshoulder. A second blow snapped the weapon in two, and then, dropping the useless fragment that he retained, Quin turned and fled for his life.

The maddened creature was at his heels, and he gave himself up for lost. But at that terrible moment, when it seemed that nothing could save him, a ray of hope intervened. He slipped and fell, and as he rose he saw at his feet a narrow, black slit, barely large enough to admit his body. He fancied he recognized the nature of it, and he was not mistaken. In a trice he was inside, and the surprised bear had slid past the spot.

Quin owed his temporary escape to what the fishermen of Newfoundland call a bubble hole—a hollow, rounded cavity, shaped much like an egg, that frequently forms in ice floes. This particular one was three or four feet deep, and fortunately had a very small aperture. Quin spread himself flat on the bottom, face upward, and waited with an axious heart. There was a sniffling noise, and then the lean nose and burning eyes of the great bear appeared overhead.

The next ten minutes were fraught with indescribable horror to Quin. With obstinate perseverance the brute tried to reach him, shuffling round and round the hole and snarling and whining, as it repeatedly made vicious jabs and thrusts with its massive paws.

At length the baffled animal vanished, and for a time it could be heard munching at the pig, splitting open the bones to reach the sweet marrow. It returned to the attack at short intervals, through half the night, and on each occasion Quin was in an agony of dread lest he should be pulled out of the hole and devoured. He tried to keep awake, but cold and drowsiness overpowered him, and he knew no more until he woke to find the gray light of day shining overhead.

Having rubbed his cramped and stiffened limbs until the blood circulated a little, he ventured to peep above the rim of his shelter. The heaving ocean was close to him—the waves had eaten far into the floe during the night—and to his boundless joy he discovered a vessel under full sail within half a mile. And farther to the left, adrift on a large, detached cake of ice, was a moving object that was without doubt his late persecutor, the bear.

Quin dragged himself painfully out of the hole, and having shouted in a cracked and husky voice, and waved his jacket persistently, he finally saw the ship lie to and lower a boat. A few minutes later the rescuers had landed on the floe, and were listening to the castaway's thrilling tale, while they plied him with brandy.

"It's lucky you hailed us," said the mate of the whaling vessel. "It was a close call, but you're all right now. We'll get that bear for you, and it will be company for another one what the skipper brought alive from the north."

In due course New Bedford was reached, and an agent of Rickman's came aboard the Martha Jane. But both bears, as may be supposed, went to Kamrach & Co.'s branch house in New York, and from there to the Philadelphia Zoo. As long as Quin lives the sight of a polar bear will recall to him, vividly and sharply, the terrible night he spent on a drifting ice floe off the coast of Labrador.

WILLIAM MURRAY GRAYDON.

MR. DIXEY'S WOODEN LEG.

[New York Telegram:] Henry E. Dixey, who is to play Peter Stuyvesant in "The Burgomaster" at the Manhattan, New Year's week, has the experience of William H. Crane to warn him in the wearing of a wooden leg. Mr. Crane played Stuyvesant in a comedy of the olden time and found that he was laying up a heritage of aches in the way he twisted the lower part of his leg behind him under his cape. The wooden supplement extended from the knee, which fitted into a socket, and the part which it was supposed to succeed was kept invisible. But Mr. Crane wore his sword hanging perpendicularly and the cloak hung in straight folds. Mr. Dixey will keep his sword out at an angle, extending the cloak so that his leg is allowed liberty of movement inside.

THE HOUSE BEAUTIFUL.

By Kate Greenleaf Locke.

About Chippendale and Turkish Furniture.

O. H.: YOU ask me why I so often advise the mingling of Turkish furniture with Shereton and Chippendale, and I realize that you think it would be more appropriate to retain the character of a room, by using only one thing or the other. In certain cases it is better to do this, but have you ever noticed that in a room which is purely colonial in style, there is a certain barrenness which precludes the idea of actual comfort? This is why I never advise the pure colonial for a living-room. You may also perceive that a Turkish room is prone to be "stuffy" if carried to excess, and this is why I advise a discreet mingling of the two styles in a living-room. The ideal living-room combines perfect comfort with just as much beauty as can be "acquired by purchase," or otherwise. It should be so fitted up that all styles can be adapted in it. A Turkish den or smoking-room is in order because it is a foregone conclusion that a den is richly and rather heavily furnished.

The Finish of Woodwork and Walls.

E. R., Los Angeles, writes: "We are building a new house and I would be glad to have you give me a few suggestions for the finish of the woodwork for the walls and the floors. A living-room (12x20) opens on a reception hall; the doorway here is hung with plain old blue. A dining-room opens on the reception hall on the other side, the portieres here being also blue. The dining-room furniture is of light oak, the rug old blue and gray. What would you suggest for the finish of the woodwork, and what for the wall paper? The wood is redwood throughout the house. What for the woodwork, the wall paper and floor covering for the living-room? We have, as a beginning, a mahogany bookcase with curtains of silk in old blue, a couch with a handsome cover in blues and browns, a mahogany chair and table and a large stuffed chair covered with blue corduroy. For the hall we have a rug of old blue, with dashes of red and some yellow through it. Would you advise electric light fixtures of wrought iron or copper? What shall I use on my stairs? One bedroom I would like in pinks and greens—a wall paper with pink roses if they would look well in so small a room. It is 12x12. I have a white enameled bed. What shall I get to complete the furnishing, and what shall I use on the floor? I want an artistic effect throughout, with as little outlay as possible. What do you think of a violet and green room, and how should I carry out the idea?"

If your woodwork is redwood you could not do better than have it stained a darker color, varnished, waxed, and rubbed down with steel filings. This makes a beautiful finish. Paint your floors if they are soft, and shellac them. A dark brown I think makes the best background for rugs. I have often suggested for a blue dining-room, plain walls of dull blue and a frieze of tapesty paper; this will make you a handsome dining-room and would match your rug and door hangings. I have a fancy for plain walls in a dining-room, as this plain surface seems to give a clearer, purer atmosphere, which is, of course, most desirable in such a room. As a rule, I also like plain, unfigured curtains here, but there is a very rich, artistic scheme which requires the bird of Paradise cretonnes; these are extremely expensive and when a room is furnished with them, they make it very beautiful. Personally, I prefer electric fixtures of wrought iron above all others, excepting, of course, in drawing-room, where crystal, old brass, or silver harmonizes better with the furnishing of the room. Your stair carpet, if you have one, should be of Brussels or Axminster, and would be good in dull blue with small indistinct figures. You could, however, have your stairs painted and polished to match your floors; this, with your rubbed-down redwood rail, would look well. I have given many schemes for pink and white bedrooms, which you may find useful. As your room is small, I would advise walls of plain pink, or green, with ceiling of roses. White paint should be used in here. Paint the woodwork of your violet room a delicate stem green and paper with violet paper. Use hardware either of wrought iron or brass. This room should have curtains of very sheer white muslin. A rag rug woven of green and white rags would be pretty on the white matting of this room.

An Upstairs Library.

L. E. S. writes that he has a room opening off of his upstairs hall with an arch. He wishes to make this into an alcoved library. French doors with diamond panes open onto a small porch just opposite the archway, and there are several irregular jogs in the room which seem to offer possibilities. He would like to fit it up richly with some oriental touches.

I see from his diagram that he really has great opportunity in this little room for artistic effect. The French doors opening opposite the arch should be hung with East India cotton. If he does not wish to sacrifice his view, and yet desires a yellow light, he might secure it by hanging widths of thin amber-colored silk on rods against the panes. The amber glass would be beautiful and most effective, but would, of course, obscure the view. This thin silk can be pushed back at will. Have the walls colored a rich saffron to within three feet of ceiling. For a frieze use burlaps in natural unbleached color, with disks and splashes of gold all over it. The woodwork cannot be stained brown, as I could wish, as it has been once painted; therefore paint it black, using hardware of polished brass. The fine white matting will do for the floor if a large oriental rug of crimson is used over it. This should be an antique Bokhara or a Royal Bohara. On the center of this rug stand a handsome mahogany table for books, a beautiful lamp, with amber globe, etc. A Turkish couch with a Kizkillim thrown over it should occupy one corner and the cushions should be of orange silk, dull blue, emerald green, and one or two with Turkish embroidery in gold thread. The low bookcases running around three sides of the room should be painted black. The top shelf should have a few pieces of fine bric-a-brac, such as bronzes, carved ivories, cloisonne, etc. Oil paintings in Florentine frames, strong water-colors in flat gold frames, and black and whites in black wood will look equally well against this wall. One large stuffed chair of dark red leather, a Morris chair in tapestry, and one or two mahogany pieces will complete the library most charmingly. The wide arch opening into hall should be hung with oriental curtains.

For the Placing of Relics and Bric-a-Brac.

P. S. M.: By all means place your antique, embossed leather chest in your hall, and over it, if wall space permits, hang the Venetian water-color which you say is in such strong, rich tones. A simple wooden rack can be made for the armor and it also should be placed in the hall. Unless I had a complete diagram of hall I cannot
tell you just where to put it, but would
have a subdued light. A perfect piece
best placed where the light touches it at
none of its perfections are lost, but a
armor gains in suggestion when it is only
a niche or corner. Your Spanish leather
well standing in front of the door at
There is nothing which lends itself more
moniously to a conjunction with black oak
work. Leather undoubtedly holds a
which brings many incongruous things into
bit of rich leather work used here and there
tion will throw into relief the other beauties
I would advise the placing of your screen
room in front of the swinging door into the
except that I fear there would not be room

DETAIL OF ALGERIAN INTERIOR.

A GARDEN ROOM.

Graphic Pen Pictures Sketched Far a-Field.

A Chat With a Burglar.

ENTERTAINING a burglar unawares is the unusual experience of Miss Mahala Read, a young English student. The brief visit was pleasant to both sides while it lasted, and terminated in a manner fairly satisfactory to both persons, for Miss Read did not get hurt and the burglar got away. Miss Read recently became a member of the household of Owen Oliver, a newspaper man of Chicago, now representing the Times-Herald of that city as its eastern correspondent. The occupants of the flat, besides Miss Read, are Mr. and Mrs. Oliver, and their little boys, Owen, Jr., and Frederic. Mrs. Oliver had gone to the theater with a neighbor, and had arranged with the colored maid to come in from time to time during the evening and see that no harm came to the little boys, [illegible] had been put to sleep in their different rooms. Miss Read was out, and Mr. Oliver was at his office. Miss Read came home at about 9 o'clock and saw the burglar sitting in the parlor in the big easy chair.

She was surprised only because he wore his hat, for there are a number of Columbia students in the building, and [illegible] frequently visit the Oliver apartment. She has not made the acquaintance of all these callers, so, as she passed into her own room, she said: "Good evening," to which the burglar politely responded, and she remembers [illegible] that his voice was soft and his accent gentle.

"Are you looking out for the babies?" she inquired, and he replied, "Oh, yes, but they're all right. They haven't [illegible] a bit of trouble." She laid off her wraps in her room and stepped out again into the parlor.

"What time did Mrs. Oliver go away?" she asked.

"Really, I couldn't tell you," the burglar replied, having [illegible] to his feet in the mean time and turned the gas a [illegible] lower.

"[illegible]," said Miss Read, pleasantly, and with due regard for the proprieties, "I am here now, and so you needn't stay any longer. Thank you very much for your kindness."

"Don't mention it, please," said the burglar; "I guess I'll go then." In order to gain the door he had to pass [illegible] the young woman, and as he stepped into the full [illegible] of the light in the hall, she caught her first full sight of his face. "He was the toughest-looking man I ever saw in my life," she told Mr. Oliver afterward. His countenance [illegible] that she screamed at sight of it, and the burglar [illegible] the stairs by leaps and bounds as the owner [illegible] of the five-story building dashed out into [illegible]ways after him. He gained the street, two flights [illegible] the last they saw of him he was sprinting up [illegible] avenue.

[illegible] in the house was touched, and the doors and [illegible] were all in good order, showing that the intruder [illegible] a skeleton key. The Oliver babies slept all [illegible] the turmoil. There was a burglary in the house a [illegible] ago, when considerable property was stolen. The [illegible] Miss Read's caller was reported to the police, [illegible] can give no detailed description of the visitor. —[New York Times.

* * *

[illegible] Nine Miles.

DORMAN, the oldest man in Kansas—102 years [illegible] from his home, nine miles northwest of [illegible] and called on Pension Agent Leland.

[illegible] bright and hearty as a man with fifty years [illegible] credit, laughed at his own and other persons' [illegible]. He entered the Union army with his four [illegible]. He was then 65 years old. He belonged to [illegible] Seventh Michigan Cavalry. At Richmond he [illegible] in his right hand and received a pension [illegible] month. He has lived for twenty-six years in [illegible] and has just moved from Lamar to Kansas.

[illegible] lives with his grandson. Up to four years ago [illegible] missed a day with his ax in the woods. That was [illegible] he was 98 years old. He felled, cut and ricked a [illegible] of wood a day—what some men of 25 could not do.

"[illegible] first pitched battle was at Gettysburg," said Dor[illegible] "Of course, I was in skirmishes, but that was my [illegible] battle. I was under Custer and Kilpatrick. I was [illegible] battles of Falling Water and Spottsylvania, and [illegible] Richmond three times with the raiders. I was in [illegible] two years, six months and twenty days."—[illegible] Correspondence St. Louis Republic.

* * *

[illegible] a Mop Suggested.

[illegible] day a German named Seyrig saw a woman whirling [illegible] mop round and round and round to rid it of super[illegible]. For several years he had been trying to make [illegible] that would dry clothes more quickly than the [illegible] slow and old-fashioned sun and wind, but had no [illegible].

[illegible] woman's wet mop gave him an idea of a method [illegible] different from anything he had tried—centrifugal [illegible]. So he made a double cylinder—a large outer one, [illegible] at the bottom, and a smaller inner one, perforated [illegible] hundreds of little holes. A basketful of wet clothes [illegible] into the inner cylinder, which was set whirling at [illegible] of 1200 revolutions a minute, the water began [illegible] off and ran away, until it was all thrown out, and [illegible] fifteen minutes Seyrig found his washing dry and [illegible] for ironing. Today his dryer is used in laundries [illegible] the world.—[Chicago Record.

* * *

[illegible] Which Eat Arsenic.

[illegible]COVERY which may be of the greatest importance [illegible], and in any event is of interest, was made in [illegible] of Lambert & Lowman, manufacturing [illegible] one day last week.

[illegible] consigned to the company a cask of arsenic [illegible] white powdered variety. This is a deadly poison, [illegible], to all animal life, the dose for a human being [illegible] from one-fiftieth to one-hundredth of a grain. [illegible] Benjamin L. Lambert, foreman of the laboratory, opened the cask, much to his surprise he found it contained, with the arsenic, about twenty-five little worms, similar in appearance to caterpillars, that were feeding off the arsenic, and they appeared to be exceedingly happy. He at once placed the insects on slides and has sent them to the Smithsonian Institution for classification. Since then he has heard nothing from there.

Never before had such a discovery been made by Mr. Lambert, he said this morning, and the more he thinks of the matter, the stranger it appears to him. An examination of the arsenic showed it to be pure and of the usual strength. The animals themselves are as white as the powder, which means they were as white as snow. Around their bodies was a sharp blue line about one-sixteenth of an inch in width. Their presence is a mystery, though it was suggested that they must have been self-produced by the arsenic, a theory hardly tenable, in view of the life-destroying qualities of the drug.

Dr. W. T. McClintock, one of the most eminent of bacteriologists, was seen by the Journal this morning and asked if he could explain the presence of the insects in the cask. He at once became interested. He had never heard of such a thing and is not ready to believe animal life was present.

"Low order of vegetable life it might have been," he said, "for arsenic can produce mold, but, in view of these things moving, it seems they must have been animal. It is most interesting and unheard of. If animal life has really been maintained in arsenic, it is a matter of great importance, destroying as it does all previous theories. I shall await with interest the report of the institution." —[Detroit Journal.

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A Priest's Jean Valjean Experience.

A STARTLING parallel to the famous episode in Victor Hugo's "Les Meserables" of Jean Valjean's rescue from starvation by the bishop and his subsequent robbery of his benefactor, is afforded by the experience on Wednesday night, of the Rev. George Szaba, pastor of St. Stephen's Hungarian Roman Catholic Church in Bridgeport, Ct.

In the present instance Father Szaba sat alone on Wednesday in his bedroom counting the money he intended to put in bank on the following day. The room was on the ground floor, and seeing what seemed to be a shadow flitting across the window, he glanced up, and his eyes met those of two men who were peering into the room.

Hastily placing the money in a drawer of his desk, the priest arose, and, going to the window, opened it and asked the men what they wanted. They replied that they meant no harm, but were weak and hungry. He then bade them enter, and placed food before them. After they had eaten he gave them money sufficient for a night's lodging and a meal, and, escorting them to the door, dismissed them with his blessing.

It was then about 11 o'clock, and shortly afterward the priest went to bed. A few minutes after midnight he was aroused by a faint noise in the room. He lay perfectly still until two men reached the bedside and leaned over him, listening intently to make sure that he was fast asleep.

"He's all right," he heard one of the men whisper behind his mask, and the two men drew back as if to go to the desk where the money lay. At that moment the priest sat bolt upright and said:

"My friends, what do you want here?"

An exclamation of surprise and alarm was the response, and the two robbers dashed through the window by which they had entered and disappeared.

Father Szaba rose, closed the window, satisfied himself that his money had not been touched, and then went back to bed.—[Pittsburgh Dispatch.

* * *

A Man who Climbed Up on his Pluck.

THE career of John Henry Kirby of Houston, Tex., is burning proof that in this country achievement is limited only by the continuity of effort and volume of industry. Mr. Kirby learned to read at 19 years of age, married at 23, was admitted to the bar at 25, became a railroad builder and owner at 30, and a millionaire at 35. He was born on a farm in Tyler county, Tex., November 16, 1860, the youngest of seven children. His father, having lost all his property by the war, young Kirby was without the advantages of a school. He earned enough money to send himself to school, and as soon as he had mastered the rudiments of an education he began to study law, being admitted to the bar in 1885. As a lawyer he met with great success, and was engaged by a wealthy gentleman in Boston to look after some litigation in Tyler county. This engagement led to larger things for young Kirby, and upon his advice and under his management the Texas and Louisiana Land and Lumber Company was organized in Boston, Mr. Kirby becoming general manager, a position he still retains. Mr. Kirby moved to Houston in 1890. Then followed enterprise after enterprise until he is today the active head of more corporations and business concerns than probably any other man in the State. Seven years ago he started to build the Gulf, Beaumont & Kansas City Railroad, which penetrates the heart of the uncut pine forests of East Texas. The latest successful deal of Mr. Kirby in this connection was the sale of this road to the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fé, which is a part of the great Atchison system.—[Leslie's Weekly.

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A Tip for Smugglers.

AMERICAN women going home from the fair have one terrible bugbear to face—the customhouse people at the other side. Time was when if they wore their new London and Paris clothes they could pass them on their return. Now, alas, all imported garments are taxed, except in cases where the wearer has been in Europe for years. Only $100 worth is allowed, and that would not cover the gloves of a dressy American. A device has been thought out which may work all right, but cannot be recommended on the ground of its honesty. A clever maid sent home for all the "tabs" bearing the American dressmakers' and tailors' names and addresses on her mistress's old clothes and sewed them over those of the Londoners and Parisians who made the new garments. Suppose this little stratagem does succeed, it is certain that the names of the London and Parisian artists will reappear on the clothes when they are displayed to their owner's circle of feminine friends and acquaintances.—[London Telegraph.

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Missing Great Things.

"I DARE say every great invention, before it is finally hit upon," remarked a New Orleans lawyer, "has been within hand's reach of dozens of men who were unaware how near they stood to fortune. There is nothing more singular in fact than the way people can skate around some huge idea without seeing it. When the foreordained fellow comes along, grasps the practicability of the thing and reaps the reward of perspicacity, the others who have been so near and yet so far, feel somehow that he has interfered with their vested rights. Lots of famous lawsuits have grown out of those conditions. But it is certainly exasperating to realize that you have stubbed your toe on a genuine gold brick and then were fool enough to walk off and let some other chap pick it up.

"I had an experience of that kind once myself. It occurred to me that a revolving bookcase would be a handy thing for office use, and I had one built to order. It proved a success, and on several occasions I thought vaguely of having the device patented, but dismissed the scheme as 'not worth while.' Nearly two years afterward a more intelligent gentleman up in New England, did what I wouldn't do, and today he is rolling in riches. I have been obliged to buy one of his cases since, and I never hated to give up money so badly in my life. Several other instances in the same line have come under my personal observation.

"I have a friend, for instance, who stumbled upon the principle of the Bell telephone long before the war. He was at college at the time, and he and a fellow-student actually went so far as to construct an experimental line over a mile long. They had it in successful operation for several weeks, when it was discovered and destroyed by a cantankerous professor, and thus vanished what might have been one of the biggest fortunes in the world. The incident had almost faded from my friend's mind when Prof. Bell launched his invention on the public.

"Another gentleman who was formerly a client of mine anticipated the pneumatic tire years before somebody else patented it. He is fond of fine horses, and away back in the seventies he had a light road cart made that was almost the exact counterpart of the modern pneumatic sulky. The big, clumsy-looking tires excited great merriment among his friends. They dubbed them 'sausage wheels,' and he has told me more than once that that foolish joke was the thing that caused him to abandon the experiment. Pneumatic tires have since made half a dozen big syndicates rich.

"Still another acquaintance figured out the exact mechanism of the self-binding reaper nearly ten years before the machine was covered by patents. Not being a farmer, he failed to appreciate the importance of the thing. It impressed him as being chimerical, and he pigeon-holed his drawings to gather dust until he awakened to the fact that he had a fortune by the throat, only to let go again. His comments on the incident wouldn't sound well at a prayer meeting."—[New Orleans Times-Democrat.

* * *

Lawyers See Snakes.

THERE was an unusual scene in the United States Marshal's office yesterday morning, caused by the unexpected appearance of an unwonted and somewhat unpleasant visitor. The latter was nothing less than a snake—one imported from the wilds of New Jersey, and, although it was only a foot in length, it created a commotion worthy of a sea serpent at a summer resort.

The snake, which was of the garter variety, was brought to Court Crier Richardson yesterday morning by Edward Harris of Mooretown, N. J. The snake was imprisoned in a pasteboard box, insecurely tied with twine. The box was placed in an out-of-the-way corner of the room and in the humdrum of the day's work his presence was forgotten. Annoyed at this neglect, the snake began to grow restless, and, striking against the lid of the box, found to his delight that escape was possible. His snakeship then crawled to the top of the box and peered around. Finding everyone busily occupied he slowly crept from the box and proceeded stealthily in the direction of a group of jurors and lawyers who stood near the door.

The first intimation of the snake's escape was given by a perturbed juror, who leaped on one of the office desks, uttering a loud yell. One of the bystanders, thinking the man either insane or intoxicated, rushed to grapple with him. As he did so, he, too, saw the snake, and, with a yell, joined his fellow-juror in seeking a place of safety. The snake, not liking this reception, glided away and hid behind a waste-paper basket, which was carefully avoided by those in the room until Richardson returned to claim his property. The snake, after casting reproachful looks at his captors, wiggled its tail regretfully and allowed its owner to return it to the box without more ado.—[Philadelphia Inquirer.

MIXED IN HIS LOCATION.

[London Express:] The following is told of an American gentleman who was recently stopping with his wife at the Hotel Cecil. On their first evening there he happened to retire somewhat later than his spouse. Arriving at the door of what he imagined to be his room, and finding it locked, he tapped and called "Honey!" No answer came, and he called again and more loudly, "Honey!" Still he got no reply, and, becoming somewhat uneasy, he shouted the endearing term with his full lung power. This time a reply came, and in a male voice. "Go away, you blithering idiot! This is a bathroom, not a blooming beehive!"

Fresh Literature. Reviews by The Times Reviewer

FICTION.

Among the Fisher Folks.

THE writer who has put the public under obligation for the clever characterizations of her "Cape Cod Folks," has written a story which has the flavor and the flotsam and jetsam of the sea:

"Shell and seaweed and sparkling stone,
It flung on the golden sand;
Strange relics torn from its deepest caves,
Sad trophies of wild, victorious waves
It scattered upon the strand."

In the opening chapter the foghorn, which serves as a bell at the battered school, calls the Sunday worshipers together, while the rural population is in the greatest perplexity for some one to "pitch the tune." Vesty, in this dilemma, makes her first appearance. She has been caring for a sick child. It was her voice that filled the place with exquisite melody, she sang—

"Softly through the storm of life,
Clear above the whirlwind's cry,
O'er the waves of sorrow steals
The voice of Jesus, "It is I."

Notely Garrison was there, home from college. He had been Vesty's lover since he was a little lad. Gurdon had also been the little maid's rough adorer. Just when it seemed to Vesty that her tree of life was all abloom with the loveliest of flowers, Mrs. Garrison, like a resolved surgeon, determines to nip in the bud the growing sentiment between the lovers. She told Vesty if she truly loved her son she would not drag him into a marriage by which he would lax social position. Then Vesty proved her power of self-renunciation. The writer of the story is a wealthy invalid, who must spend his days in country quiet. From the first he has been a silent admirer of Vesty, sometimes he dreams, "What if it should not be your fate to have the heartbreaking vicissitudes of woman's life, but some peculiar station? So tall and gracious, to go robed costly, to ride splendidly accoutered and attended, to condescend almost to all, to give gracious downward smiles. What if these people knew the power of wealth and alien rank, for that matter, I held in that miserable, lean little paw of mine." Poor Vesty, to make sure of not being tempted to influence Notely's destiny in any wrong way, married Gurd. The town was occupied with the questions of whether it was right to go fishing on Sunday, and the child-madness which put her into the region of the wash tub and the cooking stove, with the cabinet organ at the other end of the room, made only a passing ripple on the stream. The writer looked in on the picture, his heart was wrung with the pity of it all. From this small beginning in the humblest of lives, the writer has evolved a tragic story. Vesty throughout is the same brave, tender woman, true wife to her husband, according to the lights of the village, yet giving all her best influence to Notely, in many ways, for "He will be a great man," she asserted to herself. The noble death of Gurd, who went to the rescue of Notely and his crew of the yacht, and the final scenes where Vesty comforts Notely's dying hour, are in the pathetic chronicle. After the turbulent loves of Gurd and Notely, the reader finds consolation in the fact that the Mayor, who writes the book, is still Vesty's friend, and destined by the changes of life to be more than a friend. For the invalid's dreams for the brave woman are at last realized. Vesty, as his wife, wins a true guardian for little Gurd. Moreover her hands are now "full of charity and mercy, given as the Great Founder of our nobilities gave without stooping or condescension." She drives in a state carriage, robed in velvet and sable, and is still the gracious queen of her early promise." These fragments from the theme give little impression of a book of peculiarly original charm. The theological impressions of the people of the "meeting-house," where staves of music are inserted to illustrate the quavering voices of the old-fashioned hymns—Capt. Leeaur's inimitable crow stories, Pharo's political lapses, Angie Fay Kobb's amazing poetry, all add to the spirit of this book, which throughout is one of profound psychological interest. The ethics of social intercourse are presented with sympathetic fidelity. The illustrations from drawings by Otto H. Bacher and these from photographs by Clifton Johnson, are particularly excellent, and double the pleasure of the reader. The work contains the portrait of the author.

[Vesty of the Basins. By Sarah P. McLean Greene. Harper & Bros., New York.]

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In Sunny Tuscany.

Italian memories of nightingale gardens and vintage festas, where summer stirs in the veins of the people and intense life quickens the dreams of youth, are told in this collection of brief stories. Among the number is the tale of little Margherita, of whom the signora made a picture. She gave her twenty francs and with that amount the little maid next day essayed to see the world. The stories are little pictures of everyday Italian peasant life, but written by one who illustrates her artistic vocation.

[The Fortune of a Day. By Grace Ellery Channing. Herbert S. Stone & Co., Chicago. Price, $1.25.]

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Diplomatic Sages.

A stranger tells Col. Darcy that he holds papers bequeathed him by a dying man, which put him in his power. Darcy understands the threat and consents, as the price of securing incriminating evidence, to assist in the evading of the customs law in the transportation of some bullion from England. The plot develops from this mystery. The resources of diplomacy are a part of the tale. For those who like to unravel intrigue and maneuvers of finesse, the book may have an interest.

[Parlous Times. A Novel of Modern Diplomacy. By David Dwight Wells. J. F. Taylor, New York. Price, $1.50.]

Lights and Shadows.

The lovers of this voluminous writer will find this novel a fair representative of the other productions of her pen. The persons of the novel are a brother and sister, a clergyman and the family who come into their lives by the brother's marriage. The first chapters are devoted to the love of the clergyman for Miss Trent. As the young lady does not reciprocate the sentiment, the plot becomes involved. The tale throughout deals with the lights and shadows of domestic life. Among the characterizations are some analytical studies.

[Fees in Law. By Rhoda Broughton. The Macmillan Company, New York. Price, $1.50.]

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In the Shadows of Palaces.

This novel, which has been appearing as one of the serials of the Harper publications, is the chronicle of a man who saw a lovely face in a cinematograph, caught by a New York newspaper man. He determined to find the original. He journeys to Europe. There he finds many curious complications, among which is the mystery of the loss of the cardinal's rose, the great ruby which belonged to the crown jewels of Aetolia. The story is one of moving incident and thrilling adventure. The book is illustrated.

[The Cardinal's Rose. A Novel. By Van Tassel Sutphen. Harper & Bros. Price, $1.50.]

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A Scheme of Revolution.

A tale of adventure which shifts with the changing destinies of the leaders, from the White Tortugas Key to Los Angeles, the seaport of Saraconduca, is unfolded in this book. The chapters are filled with the wild life of brigands and the stirring scenes of revolution. The ambition of the leader Briggs, backed by the Holsteins, was to control the Central American Republic. The adventures of the commander and his men are the subject matter of an entertaining book.

[The Filibusters. A Romance. By Cutcliffe Hyne. Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York. Price, $1.50. For sale by Stoll & Thayer Co.]

REV. NEWELL DWIGHT HILLIS.
Author of "The Influence of Christ on Modern Life."

RELIGIOUS.

Helps to Faith.

The trend of this beautiful series of lectures first leads one to consider the pulpit and its place in American life and thought. The need of a personal leader for men is illustrated by the author's statement that Wallace and Bruce had their power over the clansmen, not by written orders, but by riding at the head of the host. The personal influence of Christ is still an evangel of love in the world though full nineteen centuries have come and gone since the Lord entered upon His beautiful pathetic life. The poor young carpenter became the friend of the obscure and sorrowful and gave his sympathy in unstinted measure. His life was illumined by the highest friendships. His glorious wisdom has furnished the ideals of the ages for the betterment of human life. Yet when the hand of Divinity was extended to the world in tenderness and mercy, hatred and jealousy closed round the Son of Man. It was His doom to die at the hands of a mob. But, says the author of this book, "Behold what a transformation His spirit wrought! His teachings have lent sweetness to Handel's music, majesty to Canova's marble. The sons of genius, Dante, Raphael, Milton and Angelo, have had some great thought that they have borrowed from our Lord Jesus Christ, as the central foundation of their glorious career!" Coleridge, when asked for the richest passage in literature, answered, "The Beatitudes." Edmund Kean, the great actor-artist, thought one passage so burdened with tears that no man could properly repeat it. "Come unto me all ye that labor, and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." The author adds, "Our wonder grows when we remember that He wrote no book, no poem, no philosophy, invented no tool or instrument, fashioned no tution, outlined no philosophy of mind or body; nothing to geology or astronomy, but stood His brief career, doomed and deserted, solitary utterly helpless. In that hour, none so poor reverence. Yet could some magician have eyes, they would have seen that no power no force on earth for majesty and producti equal or match this crowned sufferer, whose be "Wonderful." The writer reminds the read tenderness toward the poor, and records the fact homes of adversity have come great leaders to Lincoln. The great poets have been the poverty from David, with his shepherd's crook, with his plow. The great inventors Watt and were also poor men. Corregio, Corot, and Newton and Ferguson, were trained in the versity. From these gleanings one may see the of the book. The consideration of the student the attacks of modern science, to which careful the writer brings illuminating thought. The the growth of the church since the little the merchant's house in Philippi to hear the wrote from the Maritime Prison in Rome, read unmoved by a devout heart. The glowing remembrance of pagan cruelty to slaves, when iators were slain over a thousand at one time delectation of spectators, and by the bravery of monk, Telemachus (who leaped into the Amphit indicted the Emperor and the people for church was made victor over inhumanity Christ's kindness to the lame and the leper, building of asylums for the poor and friendless the abuses of fanaticism, the spirit of the blessed goes on. The little room in which the families assembled "has lifted itself up into the arches minster and the great abbey."

The book is throughout a chaste and beautiful Christianity. It breathes the spirit of the philosopher.

[The Influence of Christ on Modern Life. A the new Problems of the Church in American Newell Dwight Hillis. The Macmillan Company, Price, $1.50.]

HISTORICAL.

Old California.

Illustrations of the old Franciscan missions a book of careful statistics and such legendary may be gleaned from the annals of the time. is specially important for reference study and consulted by those who do not find libraries some reference works available. The book is adapted to the convenience of the studious writer says, "Much has disappeared with the much is steadily disappearing with each but much yet remains to us. The buildings of Rey, San Gabriel, San Buenaventura, San Bautista and San Francisco, and especially those Barbara must serve to remind us of the pic California presented when at her fullness of mission history during the first thirty years of tury."

The book is divided into the "Settlement of fornia, 1769–1800. The Golden Age of the 1830. Secularization, Death of the Missions, The second part deals with the habits and cus Mexicans and Indians. The third part of the lineates "The Missions of the Present Time," "Condition of the Ruins." The book has thirty- trations. The frontispiece gives the face of Fr. Serra, from an old painting. The illustrations from drawings by the author, from photograph productions of old prints. The value of the book augmented by a careful index. The work does the publisher, in its clear type, good paper, and binding.

[The Missions of Nueva California. An Sketch. By Charles Franklin Carter. The W Ray Company, San Francisco. Price, $1.50.]

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An Old Norman Town.

Falaise, according to Bernard, the Dane, was a town in the tenth century. The original keep is to belong to the time of William. Secret and passageways led from the fortress to the town, the town to the outer country. The author of "T mandy Inns" has written of this quaint old Falaise. She describes a driving trip, starting inn at Dives, the second of the "Three Norman into the lovely country of Normandy across the to the cliffs of Falaise. She gives her impressi Falaise fair, and an entertaining picture of the eleventh century horse fair, which is said to be est of its kind in Europe. The second portion of deals with the history of the town, William, the queror's birthplace, his great fortress, his sieges memorable events of the time when he went away quer England. The writer has collected many legends of the old town from the story of Arlette to the heroic records of the Falaisean two young lovers fought side by side at the young man fell mortally wounded, with the lovely Falaisean girl fought across her betro body." The writer says "The conqueror, touch great a courage, tried to save her, but she yiel the conqueror Death."

"To be French anywhere," Mrs. Dodd declares, vividly, responsively alive, and in the Falaise of ent you lose the count of time in the study of her ful expressive features." The houses look and have stone seats worn into hollows. The many poetic memories of the subtle and satisfyi of the Normandy landscape. The ancient chur has won a description of peculiar charm. "The have the accent of venerable age, as they ring the valley there falls upon the air a village Sab- calm, the worn silvery bell notes seem to be tell- you the secret of their longevity."

writer, as she saw the French harvesters in the fields, describes them as men of supple strength; people are those who from generations have remained shadows of the home-door. "The twenty-mile circle is the only "pays!" To go away means expatriation. girl who marries out of her district invites matrimonial ick." This the author relates as the sentiment of common life of the old city of which she has told of interest is an entertaining chronicle.

Falaise. The Town of the Conqueror. By Anna Bowman Dodd. Little, Brown & Co., Boston.]

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of Perilous Times.

author of these spirited records commanded a scout- party of fifty frontiersmen of the border, by the wish Sheridan, in the year 1868. The orders to the new were issued from the headquarters Department Missouri, Fort Harker, and the new company de- for action. The history of the following engage- with hostile Indians illustrate great peril and noble of bravery. The frontier fight near Fort Wal- names of some of the long-lamented heroes of of Indian history. Among the number who fell engagement was Lieut. Beecher—a nephew of Henry Beecher. In 1882 the author was in command of six of the Fourth United States Cavalry in the field, in Territory of New Mexico, which he describes in the "An Apache Raid." In 1864, Gen. Forsyth was on duty as an acting aide on the staff of Maj.-Gen. Sheridan, then in command of the army of the Shenandoah. He tells the story of the famous ride from to the close of the day on which it ended. work concludes with "Closing Scenes at Appomattox." The work of Gen. Forsyth has its place in annals of American history. The narrative is told in straightforward and engaging style which enlists constant

Days in Army Life. By Gen. George A. U.S.A. Illustrated by Rufus Fairchild Bogbaum. & Bros. Price, $1.50.]

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in China.

distinguished president of the Chinese Imperial Dr. Martin, was the first, it is asserted, to permanent record of the perils in Peking last summer. Dr. Martin was within the walls of the British Le- during the anxious days of the siege. He kept a record of events. The opinions of the author, who nearly fifty years of his three score and ten China, ought to give them special value. The book into eight chapters. "The Eight Banners of the Flight of the Manchus." "The Emperor and Party." "The Empress Dowager and Her" "The Boxers and Their Allies." "Siege of the in Peking." "Rescue and Retribution," and ation." The book has a map of the city of and a "Birdseye view of the disturbed area." The shows Dr. Martin in siege costume as he ar- York City, October 23, 1900. There are also of Gordon Hall, Tien-Tsin, the building which of the Europeans during the Chinese out- Great Gate of Peking," "The President and of the Imperial University"—which in- portrait of Prof. James, who was murdered by Portion of the Wall of Peking Held by the many other interesting illustrations. In the it is said, "The soil of China has been forever by the blood of God's saints, of whom the worthy. May God show the shining of His this cloud of sorrow." The book, which gives history of the influences which led up to the and a pathetic account of those who endured the leaves a profound impression of the stupendous prob- confront the philanthropist, as the statesmen of powers. The mission fields are laid waste, many are abandoned, yet the Presbyterian board has missionaries in China, and at a meeting of the denominational conference in New York. September resumption of the work was agreed upon, in order influence for good already won for China might be lost.

Siege in Peking. By W. A. P. Martin, D.D. Author Cycle of Cathay. Fleming H. Revell Company, Chi- New York. Price, $1.]

MEDICINE.

evention and Treatment of Phthisis.

work first presents the researches of Koch, pub- in 1882, in which he made the statement of the bacilli that it has staining properties, which dis- it from all other bacilli. By using Ehrlich's this author asserts that Koch discovered that only form of bacillus had staining properties, namely, of leprosy. The direction for the mounting and of tubercle bacilli are given, and the geographical considered. The latest theories concerning the promulgated by the author, who advocates more measures against infection. He particularly calls to the dangers of tuberculosis from impurity in meat, and considers that there should be more inspection by public health officers. He favors treatment. He first advocates pure air, and then that altitude and dryness of atmosphere are prefer- journeys. The author states that he is con- hot, heavily-moisture-laden atmosphere of low in the tropics and subtropics is extremely bad consumptives. This writer gives medical advice which fail to be of value to the practitioner, especially where hemorrhage has occurred. In such and where pain is present, the writer advocates in preference to other drugs. The book has instructions concerning out-of-door treatment. is illustrated with favored spots in South which might be the resort of English sufferers. Its Nature, Prevention and Treatment. By Alfred Hillier, M.D., Fellow of the Royal Medico-Cherugical Society, London. Cassell & Co., London, Paris, New York. Price, $1.25. For sale by Fowler Bros.]

NEW MAGAZINES.

Cornhill's Magazine for December contains some interesting reminiscences of Charlotte Brontë, by George M. Smith. The writer took the authoress about London to places of interest, giving her dinner parties and bringing her in relation with artistic and literary people of note. He described the lady as interesting rather than attractive. Dr. Conan Doyle contributes a sketch on the British army.

George F. Cram, in Cram's Magazine, continues his illustrated sketch on "Minette: A Tale of the Crusades." The California big trees are described by Charles E. Aron. A. Logan writes of the postal business of the United States as "The World's Greatest Business House." A notable feature of this magazine is the publication of "Young Folk's Story of the World," which is being contributed from month to month. The author is Mrs. Lou V. Chapin of this city, and the illustrations are by Will S. Chapin of the Los Angeles Times. The present number contains a brilliant sketch on Cardinal Richelieu, and depicts Louis XIV and his court. The illustrations of Richelieu and the knights in armor, and in costumes of the time, are particularly interesting and instructive. A spirited sketch of the "Storming of the Bastile," and "Members of the Commune" are to be seen in this number.

Scribner's Magazine for January is especially attractive in its illustrations. "Modern Athens," by George Horton, will be read by all students of Greek thought. "Russia of Today" is an informing sketch by Henry Norman, M.P., the present contribution being the third of the series. Henry James, of the fascinating life of Winchelsea, Rye and "Denis Duval." He says that "Reading over Thackeray to help me further to Winchelsea, I became conscious of a sudden, that Winchelsea was only helping me further to Thackeray. Winchelsea and Rye form together a very curious small corner, and the measure, candidly undertaken, of what the unfinished book had done with them, brought me to a nearer view of them." Thomas F. Millard's "A Comparison of the Armies in China," is an instructive contribution of general interest. W. C. Brownell's "Auguste Rodin," which is accompanied with reproductions of the sculptor's work, is a notable contribution to art. The fiction of the number is represented by the names Mary Tappan Wright, who contributes "A Day Together;" E. W. Horung, "No Sinecure," and Stephen Bonsal's "A Plague Ship." Robert Bridges writes a poem, "A Prayer of Old Age." Grace Ellery Channing contributes fine thought in "Resurgam." Marguerite Merington's sonnet, "The Stars," is poetic.

Collier's Weekly is being distinguished by the excellence of its illustrations, of which the Christmas number is a notable example of American art. The portraits given December 15, "Congress in Session," by Walter Wellman, is illustrated with numerous portraits.

The Scientific American has a special claim to popular interest by reason of the careful editing, which places much of its most scientific information within the range of the comprehension of laymen. "The Relative Cost of Steamship Construction in Europe and America" was contributed by George Dickie of San Francisco. The author of the paper recently made an extensive tour among the shipbuilding yards of Europe, one of the objects being to note what advantages foreign shipbuilders have over ourselves in skill, labor and materials. The paper was written on board the Saxonia, a sister ship to the Ivernia, which, in an article published in the Scientific American of November, 10, was taken as the latest representative of the large cargo and passenger steamers which are becoming increasingly popular among the shipowners of the present day.

PEOPLE AND THINGS LITERARY.

Some delightful Mexican sketches from the pen of Miss Olive Percival of this city will be issued in book form about February 1, from the press of Herbert S. Stone & Co., Chicago. Some of these sketches originally appeared in this magazine about a year ago.

Messrs. A. Wessels Company announces that "The Beetle," by Richard Marsh, has entered upon its seventh edition in this country and in England.

An interesting illustration of what courage and perseverance will accomplish in literary journalism is furnished by the recent European tour of Louis E. Van Norman, a young American journalist at one time connected with the Literary Digest. Mr. Van Norman left this country last May with comparatively little backing except a few introductions and the determination to succeed. In London he met and talked with Henry M. Stanley on the Transvaal war. In Paris he interviewed Mme. Bernhardt and Emile Zola on their arts and plans. In Vienna he was granted unusual privileges, securing special entrée to the Emperor's theater. But it was in Poland, where he went especially to study the country of Sienkiewicz for several magazines, that his greatest success was achieved. He sought Sienkiewicz, in his villa at Zakopane, in the Carpathian Mountains, and interviewed him as to his plans. The report of his admiration for Poland and the Poles reached Warsaw before him. The newspapers announced his arrival, and every day for the three weeks of his stay in that city they contained accounts of his doings and plans. His studies and experiences in Poland will be published shortly in an illustrated volume, entitled "The Country of Sienkiewicz."

The Bangor (Me.) Daily Commercial says: "John Wilson, who died recently in Portland, Ore., bequeathed to the library association of Portland his library of 8000 volumes of valuable and rare books, also manuscripts on vellum and paper, books of plates, atlases and maps, to be used as a free reference library."

The humor and the wisdom of Mr. Dooley are nowise staled by repetition. The new collection of papers by Finley Peter Dunne, "Mr. Dooley's Philosophy," shows no diminution in any of the qualities that have gone to make this figure, Mr. Dooley, the most notable in current American humor.

A new edition of Charles Kingsley's works is in course of preparation by his daughter, Mrs. Harrison (Lucas Malet.) Her introductions to the various volumes will, it is announced, contain much interesting unpublished matter.

Cassell & Co., London, and Nos. 7 and 9 West Eighteenth street, New York, announce for early publication "Our Bird Friends," a book for all boys and girls, by R. Kearton, F.Z.S., author of "Wild Life at Home," "With Nature and a Camera," etc., with 100 illustrations from photographs by Cherry Kearton.

Robert Barrett Browning, the son of the two poets, is now visiting in England. He rarely occupies the great Rezzonico Palace in Venice, where his father died. His home is in Asolo, where he has built Pippa's Tower and established a school of lacemaking for twenty girls, for the purpose of reviving that industry.

Little, Brown & Co. announce "Falaise, the Town of the Conqueror," by Anna Bowman Dodd, author of "Three Normandy Inns," "Cathedral Days," etc., with numerous full-page plates and other illustrations in half-tone from photographs.

Bird Lore states, on the authority of Gov. Engelhardt of Archangel, that the demand for the wings of grouse for millinery purposes, has become so large that in the past four years nearly two million of these birds have been killed in that province, while a single shipment from Archangel, on August 18, 1898, contained ten tons of grouse wings! As these birds are of great value for food, their threatened extermination raises a question in economics of the first importance.

The book about the twenty-nine men first chosen for a place in the Hall of Fame will be written for the Putnams by George Cary Eggleston.

Mr. Dooley dedicates his "Philosophy," just appearing, to "the Hennessys of the world who suffer and are silent." Most of the papers in the present collection have appeared in the press of America and England; in some cases they have been remodeled, and "care has been taken to correct typographical errors, except where they seemed to improve the text." Mr. Dunne offers his profound gratitude to the industrious typographer, "who often makes two jokes grow where only one grew before, and has added generously to the distress of amateur elocutionists."

The New York Tribune states that Miss Harraden has found a feminine translator in Norway who is "more than usual calm" in impudence. This person entirely omitted the last chapter from her version of "Ships That Pass in the Night," and, when remonstrated with, coolly replied that in her judgment the story was greatly improved by the omission of the last chapter.

An eastern exchange asserts that Bret Harte's new volume of short stories will appear during the winter. A correspondent wonders that Mr. Harte, after so many years of life in England, can still impart to his sketches the unmistakable California atmosphere. It is that, however, of the California of the late sixties, and not of today.

Tolstoi's "Resurrection" has not escaped some caustic criticism from his countryman Verestchagin, the painter of war. It seems that Verestchagin is in the habit of publishing from time to time, under the title of "Leaves from a Note Book," his views, private thoughts and criticisms.

It is reported that Mark Twain is to have for neighbor at Hartford, Ernest Seton-Thompson, and that the author of "The Jumping Frog" is in high glee over the prospect of making the acquaintance of the various wild animals which are to be a feature of the Thompson establishment.

The room in which the great Russian novelist, Tolstoi, works, in his country house at Jasanaya Poljana, was once a storeroom. Great rings hang from the ceiling. Once they held hams. Now Tolstoi use them to do gymnastic exercises before he sits down to write. Across the room, exactly opposite him as he sits at his desk, a shovel and a hoe lean against the wall. On these the novelist's eyes rest whenever he raises them from his paper. They are the symbols of the occupation he loves far better than authorship.

An announcement of interest is that Dr. Edward Eggleston will publish soon "The Transit of Civilization from England to America in the Seventeenth Century," a historical work which represents a new undertaking in the writing of American history. The book, which pictures the literary, scientific and other influences which were brought to this country from Europe in the early years of our history, promises to be a work of importance. It is to be published by D. Appleton & Co.

The Literary Digest says: "This year has been a veritable anno santo, for the London Weekly Register calls attention to the fact that April saw the sixth centenary of Dante Alighieri; and the first centenary of William Cowper; on May 1, the second centenary of John Dryden was celebrated; August witnessed the six hundredth anniversary or the death of Guido Cavalcanti, and the second hundredth of the birth of James Thomson; and, to complete the list, last October the fifth centenary of the death of Geoffrey Chaucer was observed with fitting honors in London."

Littell's Living Age states that a society known as the Oriental Text and Translation Society has just been founded at London, with the object of providing for the publication of some of the more important oriental texts preserved at the British Museum. The subjects to be dealt with include the Bible and its versions, ecclesiastical history, liturgies, ancient homilies and polemics. No text will be published without a translation and introduction.

The Bowen-Merrill Company, the well-known Indianapolis firm, are becoming noted as publishers of books by new writers. At the time that they brought out "When Knighthood Was in Flower" the name of Charles Major was unheard of; in fact, his real name did not appear in the first edition of the book. Early in the summer which has just passed, the same firm published "The Redemption of David Corson," which introduced to the public the Rev. Charles Frederic Goss. Now two more new names are to be added to the list—Louis How and Henry Thew Stephenson. Mr. How has written a thrilling romance, entitled "The Penitentes of San Rafael," being the tale of a peculiar religious sect which inhabits the San Luis Valley. Mr. Stephenson is the author of "Patroon Van Volkenberg," a story of old Manhattan in the year 1699. The book is illustrated in color, from paintings in oil, by C. M. Relyea.

The Chicago Daily News' map illustrating the territorial growth of the United States, with notes by Rufus Blanchard, is a publication of historic interest.

Woman and Home—Our Wives and Daughters.

CORRECT MOURNING DRESS.

LESS PARADE AND MORE SINCERE AND ARTISTIC EFFECTS ARE NOW STRIVEN AFTER.

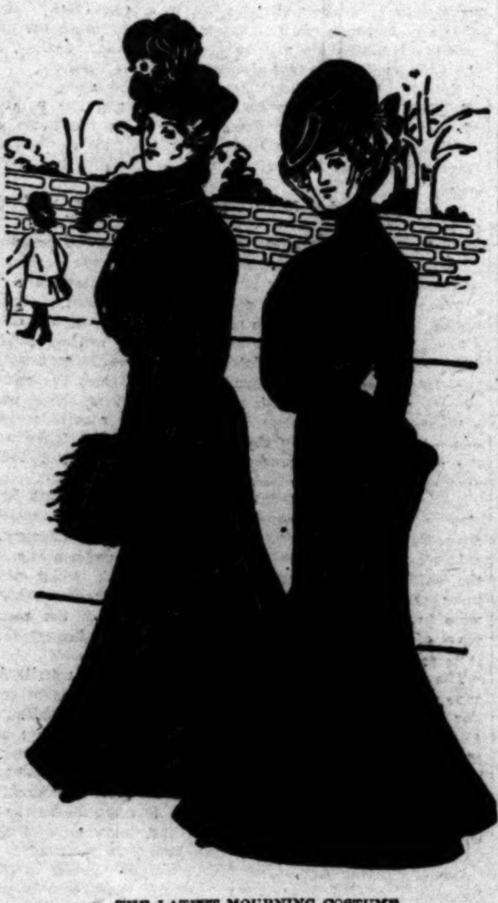
From a Special Correspondent.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1, 1901.—Mourning made cheerful, ornamental and becoming is the ideal of the dressmaker, who certainly achieves the last two possibilities. She utilizes handsome black poplins in making the costumes for first mourning and trims granite-gray cloth with black for secondary weeds, so that her very art is a stay and consolation in times of grief.

Black poplin being proclaimed this year the first mourning goods in every sense, is usually garnished with bands of English crêpe. Even a widow in her initial months of bereavement no longer faces her skirt to the knees and covers the waist of a street dress with weeds. Less parade and a more sincere and artistic effect is now to be striven after. A picture is given of two young women, one in the mourning required for the first three months after the death of a parent and the other in a suitable toilet for the six or nine months following. A small neck boa and muff of black fox is the fur the crêpe-decked mourner wears, and on her black-felt hat bands of crêpe and a cockade of raven feathers are the only decorative agents.

The companion gown is a heavy wool Oxford mixture, trimmed with a light weight of black broadcloth, while the cloth toque shows a black breast and long buckle of black and white enamel. About this hat a veil of black crêpe-bordered Brussels net is draped, and proves that small mourning face veils have not altered their shape in the least. Some of them do indeed show their borders in two tiny bands, or a wreath of flowers, cut from crêpe, is appliqued to the edge. There is a new mourning masque of fine tulle-bearing crêpe dots, but women seem to look at it more in doubt than in approval.

Later mourning these days offers a very tempting opportunity for splendid display with some women, even widows, who wear full costumes of carefully-crêped black silk muslin; or net gowns encrusted with black chiffon flowers, the beauties of which are often further enhanced by an artistic application of lusterless spangles and beads. From France they are sending over a crêpe that, to all appearances, is quite like the orthodox English weed, but is of a far lighter and more pliant quality. It is made up with applications of gun-metal spangles, ferrets, beads and Chantilly lace, which is now voted a mourning material.

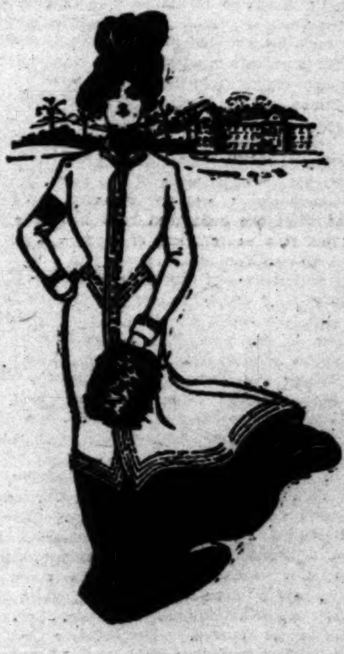


THE LATEST MOURNING COSTUME.

In the make-up of somber gowns, for women whose pallor and wrinkles are cruelly heightened by the close company of the dull weeds, a great deal of justifiable art is displayed. It is permissible, for example, to open a mourning gown in a round or square about the shoulders and fill in this space with rucked, white chiffon, or make both yoke and collar, and undersleeves to match, of white net, dotted with black beads or chenille. Under the net or chiffon dull-white silk is the lining: and just as often as white over white is used for this purpose, black net or chiffon is drawn over white, and relieves the heaviness of the mourning, without detracting from its dignity or significance.

While the controversy over the appropriateness of the mourning-sleeve band continues to rage between its advocates and its enemies, the passive mass of women are silently advancing an irresistible argument in its favor by wearing it. Perhaps the sleeve strap is not correct, but it certainly is worn, by all women who go into courtesy mourning, and by those who are deep in weeds, but glad to save the heavy expense of buying a whole new series of winter wraps by putting their colored coats into crêpe bands. This distinguishing band of crêpe or black henrietta is worn as often on the left as on the right arm. It should be two inches and a half in width, and just how it should be applied is shown in the picture of a young lady who is wearing—with her black dress, hat and muff—a tan coat, with a significant strap on her arm.

However popular the strap may be, it should not be adopted when mourning for husband, child or parents is assumed, for with crêpe a colored wrap is in very bad taste. One and the chiefest drawback to the coat band is the affectation and ostentation that creeps into its use. It is sad to see that many overthrifty or tasteless parents sew mourning bands on the tan-top coats of their little boys and girls. This is really carrying a debatable fashion too far.



THE BLACK SLEEVE BAND THAT CONSTANTLY GROWS IN FAVOR.

The most beautiful of the new mourning handkerchiefs show the owner's initials merely etched in tiny black letters on a filmy white ground. Very coquettish widows' handkerchiefs are white, with a hemstitched black border, on which small white clever leaves appear, or more attractive still are the white handkerchiefs with the initials in the corner wreathed in violets. The tiny white spot in a vast square of densely-black linen is no longer recommended to a woman as the proper type of mucheir, no matter how fresh and deep her woe. These were effective, perhaps, but never practical, and the approved simple mourning handkerchief has but the narrowest hemstitched edge of black.

MARY DEAN.

WORKING UP LEFT-OVERS.

TWO WOMEN WHO EARN THEIR LIVING IN THIS WAY.

By a Special Contributor.

"Well, I was the discoverer of my own field," said a woman worker the other day. "It worried me to see the vegetables and fruits at my grocer's wither and finally dry up and be thrown away. I thought the matter over, and finally determined that I would make him a proposition. It was this, that he would allow me to take all vegetables and fruits that were not fresh enough to bring the best prices and preserve or pickle them on shares. He to dispose of them in his shop.

"He was quite willing, and now for two years I have been making as many pickles and preserves as I have the time to give to the work. All of his left-overs are sent to me, and I make them up and send them back to be sold at a fair price. His store has gotten the reputation of having home-made pickles and preserves, and there is always a good demand for such things, so he is pleased not only to have his unsalable fruits and vegetables saved, but to sell the preserves and pickles. I also make wines and cordials when he receives orders for them, but not otherwise, and it is the same with ketchups. I do the work, and as I make no outlay I am not worried when the sales are made, neither do I worry about its not being a good year for fruits and vegetables. Last year my share of the profits was $735. When you consider that I made no investment except my own time and labor, I think that you will agree that I did pretty well. But you must remember that I now do not go off for a summer's holiday, as most other women, but remain in town during the summer and go out at the season when there are the fewest vegetables in the market.

"At present I make up the 'left-overs' from six groceries, and I could get as many more had I the time and was so
situated that I could take more help. I do
think that I shall branch out during the
for family reasons, but when I do I inten
many grocers as I can find, and have a sort
and-pickle factory. But I do not wish any
that the vegetables I use are decayed or too
for such is not the case. I take them always
ond day, some varieties on the evening of the
that way they are not only as fresh as those
usual preservers, but the grocers are compelle
fresh supply, and they themselves say that
fact becomes known in their trade it is of
benefit."

"I think my work is a new one," said
woman, who had been an intereste
to the first two speakers. "My
butcher, and ever since I married him I have
ing over the amount of meat that was wasted
me night and day, and I thought that I had
to worry, because we did not have anything
was not wasteful, and he said that he was
any other butcher, and that they all had
Well, because every other butcher in the
away meat, and what would have been good
had they been used in time, did not reconcile
loss on our own part, and I set to work to
be done with them. It didn't take me long
read a few advertisements of soups and br

"I told my husband that I intended making
salable meat into soup stock, and putting it
for sale. He laughed at me, but I was deter
finally let me have my way. Now he has
that he has not sold sent home, and I make
stock, and, putting it into jars, label it neatly
back to the shop, to be sold to those who wish
There are many women who are only too
soup stock. It saves them a lot of work
amount of gas or other fuel. Many of
patrons say that they never thought they
have soup more than once or twice a week, if
to the time and fuel required to make the
course by not having soup they often threw
things that otherwise could have been used
Now they say they never throw away a
and that their soup costs them nothing beyo
price of the stock, and does not take any
than potatoes. He gets ready sale for all that
and he says that having such a thing for sale
number of new customers to his shop. In
meat is no longer wasted, and from what he
I now make several hundred dollars a year.
not disagreeable, and I often thought that if
dependent on her own exertions would give
could make a good thing of it by doing up
several butchers."

LAFAYETTE

HOW TO MAKE COFFE

IT IS NARROW-MINDED TO SUPPOSE ONLY ONE WAY.

By a Special Contributor.

Americans who have taken up the Englis
tea must now needs demonstrate their imparti
ity by showing equal favor to the continenta
coffee. It is generally conceded that as a
subject coffee-making ranks next to politics
and most coffee enthusiasts hold that there
way." The mildest-mannered, broadest-mind
is apt to gasp wih indignation when you pr
pet theory that the most delicate flavor is
putting ground coffee on the fire in cold w
moving it in time to escape boiling point,
you protest, that said theory was "made i
The "only-one-way" enthusiast overlooks th
various methods produce various flavors, c
various tastes, and really good coffee may
many different fashions, boiling always exc

The Cubans made a delicious coffee by
freshly-parched-and-ground bean into a
fastened to the top of an earthern jar, and
water to slowly filter through. The liquid is
in a tightly-sealed vessel. This method is
trial. A most novel recipe for coffee is given
woman whose friends all unite in pronouncin
age perfection.

"I can make good coffee by anybody's recipe,"
"if I have plenty of coffee to make it with,
particular method I stumbled on through ind
irreverent disregard of sacred tradition. I
actly as I do tea, rinsing a china pot with
and putting into it a liberal supply of the
berries. I add to this enough boiling water
saturate the ground and let it stand for five
utes. I then add the required amount of
stir it up from the bottom, and it is ready
Coffee can be ground much coarser for this
for the French coffee pot, and it is therefore
clearer.

"Coffee lovers usually view my performan
agitation, until they have tasted the finis
whereupon they marvel greatly. I think I
be the least fussy of coffee fiends. Besides
of good, freshly-ground coffee, there is but
sential, a perfectly tight, and absolutely-cl
make it in, and a china pot is always the
For black coffee the cheaper South American
an acid taste which many people like, but
cream usually find this acid property rather
able."

Where "frills" are desirable a delicious to coffee by rubbing lumps of leaf sugar over orange rind. There is a great difference in the flavor orange peel and thick skins are usually more spicy. lump of sugar rubbed on all sides will absorb considerable of the orange tang.

of frills, there is a new one for tea, which to be very little known. A slice of lime added to afternoon cup of tea gives a decided and very piquant to that refreshing drink. Those who approve of the of lemon would do well to put the lime to the test.

W. A. B.

HELPFUL HINTS.

PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS OF VALUE IN WOMAN'S REALM OF LIFE AND WORK.

By a Special Contributor.

Club Features.

The sulky corner is a feature of some of the up-to-date women's clubs. It has been claimed with justice that women could not be quiet in their clubs, that if a woman were to sit still and take no notice of her sister members she was an object of commiseration or of suspicion, and was either "rescued" or forced out of her isolation. The sulky corner—often a whole room—is for the benefit of women who wish to be let alone. Any one retiring to such a corner must not be spoken to, and no one must invade the corner and from it invite conversation. Here the woman who likes to be still and either watch others or dream them into unreality may find peace. An increasing demand for chairs in the sulky corner is reported.

club of any pretensions keeps a maid always in attendance, and the maid is supposed to be ready to fasten a button, mend a glove, or catch firm a slipped-skirt binding. Many women whose business or pleasure takes them much from home belong to a club merely for the privilege of "running in for repairs," including sometimes a cup of tea. This shows that women are learning to make the club a matter of comfort and convenience, and not a place for gossip, display and strenuous social effort.

That Scores.

The girl with an air of dainty freshness is sure to be admired. She may not have many changes of gowns, she may have few hats, but if she has always the air of being just spick and span, she will never lack charm. Of course she must be almost perfection in details. The hem of her skirts fresh, her shoes carefully polished, and her neck wear, and all her modest attempts at finery must be crisply fresh. This means the strictest attention. Brushing and pressing will take time, and once one establishes a reputation for this sort of spotlessness it must be kept up, because what would not be noticed about a careless woman would seem dreadful untidiness. She is likely to take to inelaborate clothes and simple ways of wearing her hair. Furbelows and frizzes are not easy to keep spick and span.

the Tyrant.

Nothing keeps the man so content as the maintenance of his dignity as head of the house. No matter how simple the home, the wise wife makes her husband feel that he is master, that his convenience and happiness are of first account. He may be hustled about in his business life outside, but there let him feel that he is one whose importance and abilities are believed in. of genuine authority outside his home has poise because authority was denied him at home. a man of small account among his fellows gains strength and power from the atmosphere about him in his home. To feel himself deferred to and consulted is tonic to the weak soul. And the wise woman studies her husband and plans to make for him just the home atmosphere that most thoroughly will tend to the support of his personality.

Repression of the Poster Fad.

Poster rooms are an old idea, but there is a new source of supply since the idea first made an impression. It is in the illustrations of newspapers and periodicals. The drawing of many is bold and striking, and often the colored ones are especially attractive. To prepare these according to the new scheme have large sheets of heavy cardboard with a rough surface of dark red, green or The pictures, carefully cut out and pasted on a sheet of the board of appropriate color, make a very fine imitation of the poster, and one with enough stiffness to be put up anywhere. Strips of such cardboard tacked to the wall serve also as good background for unmounted photographs, either of classic statues or copies of old pictures. Beautiful carbon prints can be had at very reasonable prices of such subjects, and these backed in groups of three or more on the cardboard take the bareness from a wall, without expense of framing or bother of hanging. These are the days of small pictures, the elaborate framed, middle-of-the-wall picture being the exception.

A Little Newness Goes a Long Way.

The stock of toys that admiring friends and relatives send in for the children is best distributed one to two at a time. Children take little pleasure out of too many new toys, and it is better that they should not. For change and variety are the delight of maturity, repetition is the joy of childhood. Not until a child is ten years old, usually, will the liking for variety develop. The story children love is the one told over and over and they resent the slightest variation in the manner of telling. They delight in the familiar game, too, and the well-thumbed picture book is the one they prefer. The ingenuity of the mother is not taxed to find new amusements for the toddlers, but to submit to perhaps tiresome repetition of the old. One little boy of 7, when he comes home always wants his attendant to announce that he is lost. The child hangs back in the hall, listening with never-failing delight to the pretended lamentations of the mother, and if these vary from established rule, the youngster will protest. The delight when mother "finds" him in the hall seems ever new, and is unmarred by its necessary lack of sincerity.

Dressing for Ugly Windows.

It is an effective trick to put a row of little evergreen trees or box bushes outside a window that has a bad outlook. These trees last all winter, and are not sensitive to the changes inside plants find so hard to resist. English ivy grows outside, too, and may be trained up in front of the window. If one has a window box, it is well to let it be in the care of the florist who supplied it. Doing so is an expense, but in the city where the rooms are overheated in the day and allowed to cool at night, and where gas is burned several hours out of the twenty-four, the window box is a luxury, indeed.

A REDEMPTION BY WOMEN.

IT'S WHAT THE CHINESE EMPIRE HAS A RIGHT TO HOPE.

By a Special Contributor.

China may hope that her women will give to the empire what she has given the past 4000 or more years, a hardy race, with a power of endurance beyond that of almost any other people. With unlimited power over her boys she will make them into respecting and trustworthy citizens. She has done much toward making the Chinaman the reliable business man of the East, of whom it is said in the ports of Japan, that "A Chinaman's word is as good as his bond, while a Japanese's bond is no better than his word." The dignity and diligence of the Chinaman and his reliability as a business man are due to his mother as much as to Confucius.

Our preconceived notions often mislead us in things Chinese. Very many people think the Chinese woman a labor-burdened slave. That a large proportion of the girls are put to death in infancy, forgetting that there are enough left to allow every man a wife and, if he is rich and can afford it, a second one and a number of concubines, besides women servants.

It was a Chinese woman who wrote the first book in any language for the instruction of girls. In that book, this remarkable woman, who was contemporaneous with Saint Paul, has these words (Hsien jen, hou chi) "first others, then yourself" is the principle which should govern the woman in the home.

The Chinese woman is ready to suffer death rather than lose her virtue.

During the Chinese-Japanese war a large number of Chinese ladies came to consult my wife as to what they ought to do if Peking should be taken and the Japanese soldiers should enter the city. My wife advised them not to do anything; then was revealed the remarkable fact that each of those women kept upon her person a sufficient amount of poison to enable her to commit suicide in case she should fall into the hands of the enemy. The report now comes that after the allies had entered Peking, and had begun to loot the Chinese homes, two or more bodies of Chinese women were found in a single well.

Few women in the world have greater power of endurance than the Chinese woman.

One day I went into the hospital in Peking while a woman of perhaps 25 years was being operated on for hair lip. She refused to take an anesthetic, preferring rather to endure the pain. The physician, with a pair of scissors, clipped the two sides of the lips, and then stuck pins through—as I thought very dull pins from the way they went through—but not a sound nor complaint was heard further than a groan to attract his attention when she wished to spit out a mouthful of blood.

One feature of a Chinese woman's instruction is:

"Of prenatal education give attention as a mother,
For the influence is mutual of each upon the other."

During this period of her life she is expected to be so careful as "to think no evil thoughts, see no vulgar sights nor hear any obscene sounds." Indeed she is never to eat meat which has been chopped carelessly instead of in neat little cubical blocks, and is not to sit down upon a mat or rug that is awry. In a word, she is never to do anything that would tend to impart a careless disposition to her offspring, for she is told that "a child in physical features is like its father, but in disposition is like its mother."

Of Chinese women it has been said that "not one in 10,000 can read."

Some years ago we questioned this statement and investigated the matter. We found that the Chinese have Four Books for Girls, corresponding to the four Confucian classics. We translated these Four Books, and were led to believe that the general estimate of her intelligence was too low. We began a systematic investigation, and whenever a company of Chinese women came to call at our home we went into the parlor, and in every instance we found that some of the company could read. We kept up this inquiry when we visited Chinese homes, and found some women in every home we visited who could read. None of these women had learned from foreigners, and I speak only of non-Christian women of the middle or better classes. I inquired also of Chinese scholars, who told me at various times that one in ten of the middle class is able to read. Statistics, however, are unreliable. The Consul in New York tells me that he studied when a boy with five of his girl cousins, and he showed me a letter from one of these young ladies set down in the Chinese character as well as a teacher would have written it.

We have been asked whether the Chinese woman takes any part in war.

Those who have read much of Chinese literature or history will have run upon the remarkable story of Mulan, the Chinese maiden who, when her father was too old to take the lead of his troops, dressed herself like a boy, took charge of the army, and, like Joan of Arc, led them to victory. During the Taiping rebellion female brigades were formed to assist the rebels, and we have it in one of the war songs of Boxers, translated in Dr. Matin's new book, "The Siege of Peking," this couplet:

"We, the brothers of the Long Sword, will lead the van;
Our sisters of the Red Lantern will bring up the rear guard."

There are many instances in Chinese history where women have taken upon themselves the duty to avenge their murdered father, brother or husband.

ISAAC TAYLOR HEADLAND.

SUNNING THE HAIR.

[Philadelphia Press:] There is nothing as good for the hair as a sun bath. The Greek maidens of old, who sat on the walls of the city and combed their hair, owed the beauty of their tresses to the sun's rays.

When the hair is washed, sit beside a lowered window, as the sun shines stronger through glass, and allow the hair to dry as it is being brushed. No bleach has been found so successful as the sun, which strengthens and beautifies generally.

When the hair shows a tendency to fall out, the very best thing to stop its coming out and promote its growth is the abundant use of genuine olive oil. Saturate the hair thoroughly and keep it saturated for a week, until the dry scalp has absorbed all it will, then wash with pure soap and water. If this operation is repeated every two or three months the effect is said to be marvelous.

A GOOD GRAPE PUDDING.

[Pittsburgh Dispatch:] Grape pudding, either boiled or baked, appeals with peculiar force to old-fashioned palates. Delaware grapes are best for it. Wash, pick and flour well before putting in batter. A heaping pint of picked grapes makes a fair-sized pudding. For the batter beat four eggs very light, whites and yolks separate, mix smoothly with the yolks half a pint of milk and one pint of flour sifted twice. Add half a cup of butter beaten to a cream, and last of all the whites of eggs, stirring them in with long, swift strokes, all the same way. The grapes go in at the very last, and the bag or the pan ought to be ready before they are added. Boil the pudding three hours and serve with the richest posible sauce. For a baked pudding half the white of an egg may be kept and turned into a meringue. Serve with the same rich sauce.

PARISIAN VINTAGE FETE.

[Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph:] Under the guise of a "vintage fête" one of the most artistic illuminations ever given in Paris was recently carried out. One of the features was the illumined lines of artificial grapes suspended in an artistic manner from lamp post to lamp post. These grapes, according to a correspondent of the Western Electrician, were made of translucent paper and of a large size, so as to compare favorably with the surroundings. On the inside of each bunch was suspended a 16-candle-power lamp. The light shining from the grapes fell on the imitation leaves and produced most pleasing effects. Large clusters of incandescent lamps replaced the usual arc lights on the bridge between the Trocadero Garden and the Champs de Mars. These were arranged to simulate huge bunches of grapes. Red lights set off on the different stages of the Eiffel Tower, together with two parades in fantastic costumes, symbolic of the season, completed the best-carried-out fête of the season.

THE QUARRIES OF CARRARA.

PRIMITIVE METHODS THAT WILL BE SUPERSEDED BY AN AMERICAN.

[New York Tribune:] The marble quarries of Carrara, of which everyone has heard, have been brought more especially to the attention of the American public lately by a report from Rome that Senator Proctor, who already has large marble interests in Vermont, had entered into negotiations for the purchase of the Italian deposits. The significance of the report is in the prospect it presents of a more abundant and more reliable supply of statuary marble and other fine grades for the future builders and decorators of American palaces.

It is not generally known, perhaps, that the rarity of these finer white marbles is due much less to the niggardliness of nature than to the inefficiency of the means used for working the quarries. The small town of Carrara is the center of a mountain district, in which the savagely-picturesque character of the Apennine formation appears at its strongest. Ever since the days of the Roman republic, when the tribes of those regions kept themselves apart from the march of contemporary civilization and made themselves a menace to it, the great central watershed of Italy has been the storehouse of primitive traditions and the home of a primitive race. To this day primitive methods continue among the rough marble quarrymen of Carrara. Ouida long ago championed the cause of the poor dumb oxen of Carrara, used for hauling the heavy primitive marble-laden wagons. It is said that one favorite method there of inducing an ox to do good work is to insert the end of a stick into the nostril of the beast and twist the instrument of torture into the flesh like a gimlet.

Below each of the several openings in the sides of the hills a white mass of freshly-chipped marble extends like a glacier for hundreds of feet, showing up in striking contrast to the surrounding darkness of the weathered rock. These cascades of débris are made up of innumerable small fragments chipped out in the process of quarrying. As each block is laboriously extracted, it is launched on a downward journey to the "depoggio" directly under it, and in its rush it brings with it thousands of small fragments, some of which remain behind to be again disturbed by the passage of the next large block. All these chips of marble, it is hardly necessary to say, are in a state of extremely unstable equilibrium, so that a climb up the temporarily-stationary avalanche, even when no block happens to be taking a header, is a work of considerable risk, to say nothing of its difficulty. Nevertheless, visitors do climb up to the quarry's mouth. Mr. Jackson, of the firm of C. D. Jackson & Co., says that, with the assistance of a guide, equipped in the well-known fashion of Alpine guides, he has often made such ascents. The quarry climber, of course, takes care to be shod with the regulation thick-soled, nail-studded boot of the peak hunter, and the guide knows of giddy, zigzag goat tracks by which a man with a steady head may, by various uncomfortable modes of locomotion, make his way without courting certain destruction.

The Youths' Own Page—Our Boys and Girls.

THE LINNET.

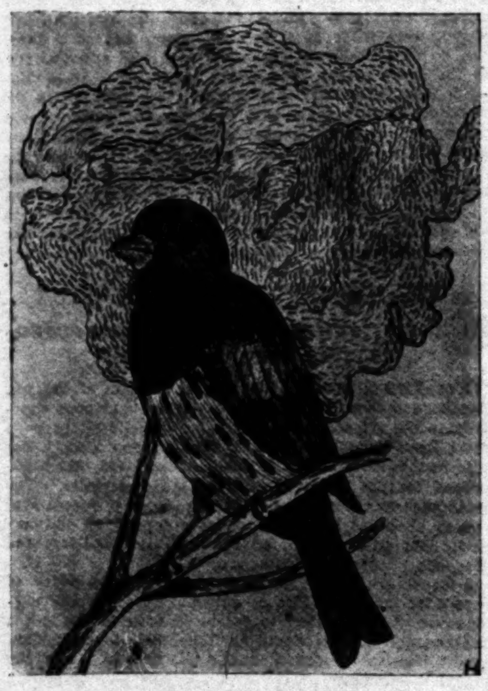
SOMETHING ABOUT A FAMILIAR BIRD, ITS CHARACTERISTICS AND HABITS.

By a Special Contributor.

THIS bird has the enviable distinction of belonging to the largest avian family. It is a true "finch," and as such is included in the family Fringillidae, which also embraces the sparrows, Grosbeaks, Buntings, etc., all of whom have in a more or less modified form the typical cone-shaped beak that we see in the common linnet. The sparrows are here in numbers just now during the winter months, while the house finches (linnets,) like the poor, "we have always with us." During December I noticed numbers of another kind of linnet in the trees around my foothill home. These are of the species known as the California purple finch, and at a distance they are not readily distinguishable from their more common relative. Watch out for any linnets whose beaks are of a pale yellowish olive color—otherwise they are like the female linnet. These are female purple finches. The males (although I have seen nothing but females this winter) are similar to the male linnet, but the red is rather deeper and extends farther down on the breast and shoulders. There is another and larger species—known as Cassin's purple finch—found farther to the north in this State. Neither of these last two species nest with us, however, and are at best only transient visitors, so that we are chiefly concerned with the house finch.

That he is destructive to fruit buds, and to ripening fruit cannot be denied. It is this desire for such a diet that brings these birds to breed in countless numbers throughout our apricot and peach orchards, while a "blue gum" grove which has the misfortune to be growing near an orchard, will have a linnet's nest in nearly every tree.

They are interesting little fellows, inhabiting, as they do, nearly the whole Southwest and nesting anywhere that they can find room to place their composite nests. Two or three broods are raised in one season, beginning usually with the first setting of eggs some time in March, while one pair, of which I was an interested observer, were teaching their young to fly several days after the middle of last October. Another pair, and at least three young from their last brood, "roosted" every night during the past winter in the vacant place between the roof of the main part of the house and that of the kitchen. In this cavity they had nested during the past summer and raised two broods, building a new nest for the second setting just in front of the first nest. Now they occupy these nests, though how five birds divide themselves among two beds is an enigma to me. I have frequently found them nesting in the deserted holes of our woodpeckers, particularly those of the flicker, yellow-hammer, high holé, or almost any name by which this large red woodpecker is known to you. When they nest in such situations they do not fill the hole with rubbish, as do the wrens; but, after lining the bottom of the cavity with a few feathers, the female lays her eggs on them. How the little linnets hatched in these unusual surroundings, finally learn to climb up to the entrance to the hole, I am not able to say. If you have ever noticed a finch's foot, you have seen at a glance that it, with its three toes in front and one behind, is not fitted for running up and down vertical surfaces, such as the trunks and limbs of trees. The woodpecker's foot, however, has two toes before and two behind, so that he passes with ease over the bark, where nature has intended him to find his usual supply of food.



THE LINNET.

The linnets often gather in large bands—I have counted seventy in one flock—and perch, just at sunset on some elevated object, such as the telegraph wires or even the top of a leafless tree, there to chatter and give vent to their chappy little songs until the shades of night drive them to roost. These flocks are composed of about equal numbers of both sexes and are often accompanied by smaller bands of white-crowned and lark sparrows. That they do much damage to fruit during their nesting season cannot be denied, but they also do some good, by the destruction of the seeds of noxious plants during the winter months. Their full set of eggs is usually five, sometimes four, and occasionally six. These are pale blue in color, lined and streaked with black and brown.

HARRY H. DUNN.

A "CONDITIONED" EVENING.

HOW TO ARRANGE A MERRY PARTY FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

By a Special Contributor.

A conditioned evening, one of the newest and merriest home parties, takes its name from the well-known college method of "conditioning" a student, which allows him to pass into a superior class without having finished the required work in an inferior one, providing that he agree to make up any work which remains from his first class while in his second.

Exactly the same idea is carried out in a conditional party. A series of eight classes is arranged with a certain amount of work to be done at each. Ten minutes are allowed to each class. Any player completing three-quarters of the work at one table may pass to the second; but, at the second he must add the work left over from the first class to three-quarters of the work of the second, or he will not be permitted to progress.

The work at each table should be as varied as possible in order to add to the natural confusion of things. The first class might require the players to think of and name on paper forty-eight famous women. Any one naming thirty-six of the women passes to the second class. In the second class each player is confronted by the task of forming forty words out of the letters found in the word Condition. Of course, all those who were fortunate enough to complete the work of the first table while at the first table, finds themselves entirely free for the work of the second. But the conditioned player must complete his left-over work and add to forty-five words formed from the word Condition before he is promoted.

For the third class procure some of those amusing "sliced" animal pictures sold in toy shops. They are puzzling enough to keep adult ingenuity on the jump. These pictures, lithographed in color on stout cardboard, are cut into strips of uniform width and thoroughly jumbled, so that, to form a picture it is necessary to fit the slips correctly to each other. Give each player two pictures to work out, but allow the contestant who finishes one picture and a half correctly to pass, conditioned, to the succeeding class.

In the fourth class let the obstacle be 100 names of European cities, to be written without reference to map or atlas.

Try "Syllables" for the fifth number. Write on slips of paper twenty long words, leaving spaces of about half an inch between each syllable. When this is done, cut the slips into as many pieces as there are syllables in the word, dividing, of course, where the spaces occur. Shuffle all of these together and let each player receive an equal number, which he must try to form into words. How many words each person will be required to form depends, of course, upon the number of competitors in the syllable class. All words, to be counted, must consist of three or more syllables, but the original word is not required. When it is impossible to form a word from the strips received, the player has the privilege of exchanging with anyone similarly handicapped.

Promotion is given here as in the foregoing contests. Each player who leaves one-fourth of his work unfinished, carrying it to the next table.

Alphabetical Great Men is a good suggestion for the next feat. For this, each player must write down the twenty-six letters of the alphabet and opposite each the name of some famous man beginning with that letter, thus: A, Alcibiades; B, Byron; C, Caesar; D, Draco; E, Erasmus; F, Franklin; G, Goldsmith, and so on, through the entire number. To the name of each great man the thing for which he became famous must be added to make the answer valid. This greatly increases the difficulty and the fun by making it impossible to use the name of any personage whose life work is not known. Here, as in the other contests, the fun lies not so much in the test itself as in the rapidity with which it must be done.

Colored beads to be formed with the aid of needle and thread into necklaces would give variety and spice to the last class. Each player receives a needle, thread, and a certain number of beads to be strung in ten minutes, as a necklace. Care should be taken to have needle and cotton fine enough to suit any bead.

It will be readily seen from the nature of these conditioning games that, while the series is progressive, it is not carried on like the average progressive party. Tables may be used as for the ordinary progression, but these must not be limited to four seats, as six or even eight players may find themselves together at the same time.

When the rooms are small and space is limited, each class can be represented by chairs arranged together in a portion of the room divided off by bands of ribbon.

All players begin in the first class. If a player fails in the first class to do the required three-quarters of his work, he must destroy all he has accomplished and begin anew in the second round.

If the player failed to do the required amount of work in any class above the first, he must return to the first class and begin all over again.

When the last table is reached, all the work given there and all the work with which one has been the preceding one, must be accomplished. who succeeds in doing this receives a prize. returns to the first class and begins once a player who is never conditioned stands the of a prize.

It is this rapid changing from first to last to first with its unexpected victories and makes the party the excellent one it is. A in the very lowest class without losing hope. in the first without becoming confident of vi

HOW TO MAKE AND SPIN TOP

Anyone can buy a top if he can get a few his father or mother, and anyone can make and finer tops with a little trouble and industry. some interesting tops that you cannot buy which you can make with very simple tools material. The simplest of house tops to be spun a table, or some other smooth surface, is made putting a sharpened stick through the center of pasteboard cut into a perfect circle. Care must that the wood is longer above the disk than be

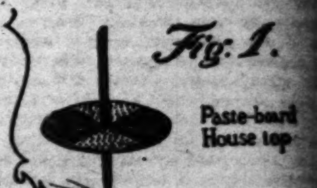


Fig. 1.

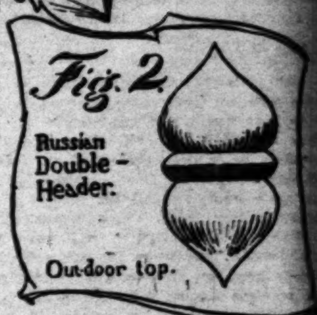


Fig. 2.

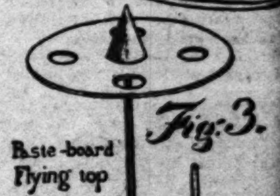


Fig. 3.

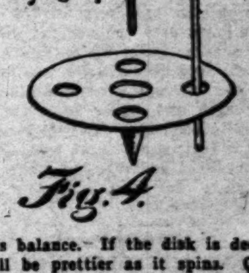


Fig. 4.

will keep its balance. If the disk is decorated colors it will be prettier as it spins. Quite a tops may be played by making these tops for a children and letting them try who can make longest.

A fine outdoor top is the Russian double-header be whittled out of hard wood by any boy with jackknife, who will take care to get it just like It is spun with a string around the middle, and made will beat any of the single tops you can then if you would like to make a top which will air, take a bit of thin pasteboard, cut five oval holes in it, one in the center and four seen in Fig. 4. Paste a small paper cone over oval. (Fig. 3) and let it dry, when you have a can spin in various ways. You can put a rounded end in the cone (Fig. 3) and twirling rapidly between the palms of your hands, the fly up in the air and perform there. Or you may stick into one of the other ovals (Fig. 4,) and the top around until it is going rapidly, withdraw and the top will spin in eccentric curves. If this colored in various stripes it will be even more in its turnings and twistings.

UNDERGROUND FOLK.

CREATURES THAT LIVE AND WORK I DARKNESS OF THE EARTH.

By a Special Contributor.

Though the water-dog's services have not bee recognized by the wise men, rural folks believe owes him much. He is not a beautiful head is round and flattish, his mouth wide, his ish and clumsy, his slimy coat muddy brown dirty white underneath. If he has eyes, they In motion he is aggravatingly slow. He is thing like a very clumsy lizard, with greater shoulders, and a sharp, almost rat-like, tail. sibly made him so much for use she thought wasted on him. He lives, moves, has his being, and works in the deepest darkness. His work is to keep open the water-veins which supply springs and wells. Occasionally, very occasionally, he permits himself the diversion of coming to the light, opening his mouth as though gaping at the empty width of things, then dropping inert. Commonly he chooses the time of a freshet, when the whole earth is sodden, and water seeps everywhere. Then he may scramble through a very narrow crevice, deceived no doubt into a belief that here is more water territory to map and survey. Sometimes he is drawn up in a bucket from a well in which the water is low. Well owners always lower him carefully to the bottom, rejoicing in the belief that he has come to open the water veins afresh, so as to renew the supply. To a man, they have faith that if the water-dog were maltreated, the well would dry up, since his kinsmen in revenge would leave the veins to choke, or lead off the water into new outlets. Wells dug in the limestone lands of the Middle South often harbor eyeless fish, exactly like those caught in the waters of the Mammoth Cave. Some geologists are of opinion that the whole central valley from the great lakes to the gulf has underground a great sheet of fresh water. If this be true, the eyeless fish no doubt inhabit the big subterranean lake, and swim out of it into the underground runnings which thread the upper limestone formations.

Air gives to the earth denizens quite as wonderful as those that swim in the waters under the earth. The sand wasp, for example, which digs a separate burrow for each of its many eggs, stocks each burrow plentifully with insects, deposits the eggs, seals the burrow, and goes to work afresh. Often she drags into the burrow caterpillars or grasshoppers twice as large as herself. She does not kill them, but paralyzes them by a sting back of the head, and leaves them inert to await the needs of her young.

Mrs. Humble-Bee is another earth-nester. Madame is written advisedly. As in case of most Hymenoptera, only fertile females live through the winter season, hibernating where and how they may. Awake in spring, Madame's first care is to seek a sunny spot away from prying eyes, tunnel into it a few inches, and shape a round chamber at the end of the tunnel. Then she builds two or three cells, fills them with honey, and lays a worker-egg in each. While these eggs hatch she gives her whole mind and strength to turning out new cells, but does it slowly, so as not to exhaust herself. When the workers take wing the nest grows rapidly—they build and fill the cells, so she has time and strength for egg-laying. Toward midsummer she lays eggs that will hatch out perfect insects of both sexes. Then, her mission accomplished, she folds her wings and dies. The males die a few days after they come to maturity, the workers of all broods, and the mates of the young queens, perish in frost, leaving the stronger to survive and keep up humble-bee traditions.

The miner-bee has much the same habit. The queens alone do all the work, since the males have feet unfitted for tunneling. But instead of waxen egg-cells, the miners "paper" their nest walls with finely-chewed earth, then fill the whole space with a mixture of honey and pollen, in which the eggs float until they hatch. Yellow jackets, and wasps, among which, also, only queens live over winter, dig out a chamber in earth very early in the spring, then build within it paper nests, such as the red wasps build above ground. The combs are swung one to another as the nest increases, and inclosed in a wall of coarse paper an inch thick. If at the end of summer there are grubs in the cells, the old wasps snatch them out and drag them to the earth's surface, where they leave them to be devoured by the birds. Instinct warns them against leaving the grubs to starve—hence they choose for them a quicker death.

MARTHA M'CULLOCH WILLIAMS.

HOW TO BRAID AND USE A LARIAT

DIRECTIONS FOR BECOMING AN EXPERT IN THE COWBOY BUSINESS.

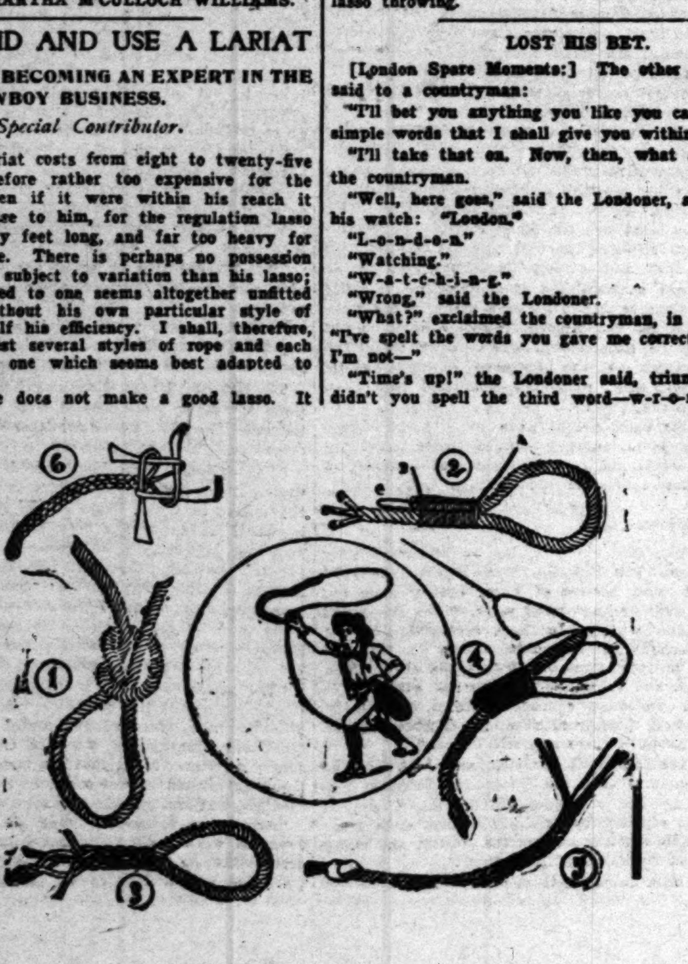
By a Special Contributor.

A good rawhide lariat costs from eight to twenty-five dollars, and is therefore rather too expensive for the average boy, but even if it were within his reach it would be of little use to him, for the regulation lasso is from forty to fifty feet long, and far too heavy for a beginner to handle. There is perhaps no possession of cowboys more subject to variation than his lasso; what is exactly suited to one seems altogether unfitted to another, and without his own particular style of rope a man loses half his efficiency. I shall, therefore, in this article, suggest several styles of rope and each boy must select the one which seems best adapted to

Ordinary clothesline does not make a good lasso. It is rough and raw and frays too easily. If, however, clothesline is experimented with, use the slip noose shown in figure 1, or better, splice the rope back as shown in figure 3. Linen tape may be braided into a splendid rope and even cotton tape is an improvement on clothesline. Good, smooth cord will make a very fair lasso. Figure 5 shows a five-strand braid, which is very strong and pliable. Take alternately each outside strand and cross it over the two following strands. The four-strand cording shown in figure 6, to my mind, gives a better shaped rope than the one just described. The diagram itself is the best description I can give of four-strand cording. Arrange them as shown each strand under the one next to it, and then pull them tight. About twenty-five feet is the best length for a beginner. To make the loop in a braided rope fasten the end back by means of the endless tie shown in figure 2. When the winding is completed put the end (B) through the loop (C) and pull the end (A) until the loop and end have entirely disappeared beneath the coil. Then cut off the end (A) and the endless tie is complete. In order to have the rope run smoothly cover the loop with canvas or some other strong cloth as shown in figure 4.

Real rawhide ropes are buried underground for some two weeks and afterwards greased with mutton tallow to make them pliable. Two weeks underground will not improve a linen or hemp rope, but the greasing I would strongly advise; only be careful where you hang up your lasso when not using it, for grease has a very penetrating quality.

The art of throwing a lariat cannot be reduced to rule. No two men do it alike. If you ask a cowboy to teach you he will say that every man must learn to do it for himself, by practice. He will be quite willing to show you how he throws the rope, but his style will be different from the very next cowboy you meet, and is certain to be entirely different from the method you finally adopt. The illustration shows the characteristic position assumed at the moment of delivery; but it can only suggest; practice is the only master who can teach lasso throwing.



LOST HIS BET.

[London Spare Moments:] The other day a Londoner said to a countryman:

"I'll bet you anything you like you cannot spell three simple words that I shall give you within forty seconds."

"I'll take that on. Now, then, what are they?" said the countryman.

"Well, here goes," said the Londoner, as he pulled out his watch: "London."

"L-o-n-d-o-n."

"Watching."

"W-a-t-c-h-i-n-g."

"Wrong," said the Londoner.

"What?" exclaimed the countryman, in surprised tones; "I've spelt the words you gave me correctly. I'm certain I'm not—"

"Time's up!" the Londoner said, triumphantly; "why didn't you spell the third word—w-r-o-n-g?"

THE WHEEL OF FORTUNE.

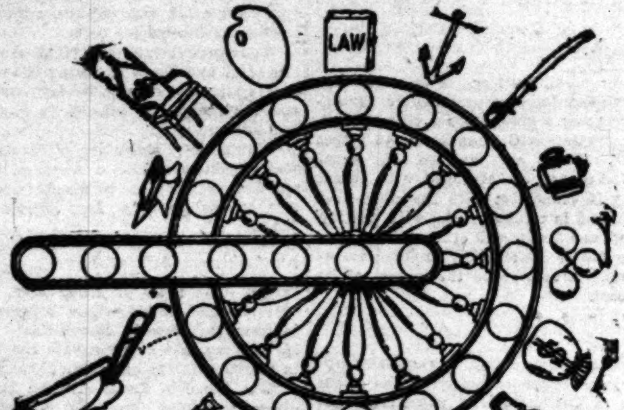
IT WILL TELL YOU WHAT TRADE YOU WILL FOLLOW IN THE FUTURE.

By a Special Contributor.

Here is something to amuse you—a real wheel of fortune upon which you can determine your future. The wheel is made from two pieces of stiff cardboard the shaft one piece, the charmed circle another. Force a pin through the circle and shaft where they join. Run a string through the hole thus made and knot it close to the circle on one side and to the shaft on the other. This will make a kind of axle on which the wheel may turn.

What business will you pursue when you grow to be a man? Your wheel will determine this with as much certainty as it is foretold by counting the buttons on your coat.

Suppose you wish to tell a friend's fortune. First he must mentally select some number in the magic ninety, a number not less than ten or more than 100. Then let him place his finger upon one of the numbered disks in the straight shaft. You who are in the secret will immediately know what future is in store for your friend, but he may discover it for himself by turning the wheel as directed.



SHOWING HOW TO PLAY THE WHEEL.

From the disk chosen upon the straight shaft let him count up or down, as the case may be, toward the rim of the circle. Upon reaching the rim of the circle he will turn the wheel to the left as many disks as in addition to the ones counted on the shaft will make up the number chosen from the magic ninety. Now turn the wheel in the opposite direction, to the right, as many disks as the full number first selected. The disk at which the counting ends foretells with certainty your friend's future trade.

To tell where your friend will end his counting, no matter what number he has chosen, count as many disks to the right of the shaft as there are disks between the rim of the shaft and the one on which your friend placed his finger. Do this of course without attracting his attention.

To give an instance, let us suppose that your friend placed his finger on the disk at the bottom of the shaft. He will, as there are three disks up to the rim of the circle, most certainly end his counting at the third disk to the right of the shaft; the one which has the emblem of the knife attached, and as this signifies a butcher's trade you can predict that, however unlikely it now appears, he will certainly, when he grows up, become a butcher.

The wheel must of course be arranged as shown in the diagram when the counting begins.

The list of trades represented by the different trades are as follows:

(1.) Anvil—Blacksmith.
(2.) President's chair—President of the United States
(3.) Palette—Artist.
(4.) Law book—Lawyer.
(5.) Anchor—Sailor.
(6.) Sword—Soldier.
(7.) Dark lantern—Burglar.
(8.) Three balls—Pawn broker.
(9.) Money bag—Capitalist.
(10.) Mortar and pestle—Doctor.
(11.) Pen and ink—Author.
(12.) Shears—Tailor.
(13.) Knife—Butcher.
(14.) Saw—Carpenter.
(15.) Plow—Farmer.

JAPANESE SWORD BLADES.

[London Globe:] The blades of Japanese sabers are formed of a metal prepared from magnetic iron ores and ferruginous sand. The steel is produced in the form of thin laminae, and the workman commences by fixing one of these to the end of an iron rod, which serves as a handle. To this are soldered other sheets until the mass has a length of from six to eight inches, a width of two inches and a thickness of from one-quarter to four-fifths of an inch. This bar, brought to a white heat, is doubled upon itself and hammered until it has taken its original dimensions. This process is repeated fifteen times. Four similar bars are then soldered together, doubled upon themselves, resoldered and heated, this operation being repeated five times. By this process the superposed layers of metal become so thin that a saber is estimated to contain at least a thousand sheets of metal. Sometimes alternate layers of iron and steel are soldered together, and thus the blade presents a veined appearance.

The Development of the Great Southwest.

IN THE FIELDS OF CAPITAL, INDUSTRY AND PRODUCTION.

Compiled for The Times.

[The Times will be pleased to receive and publish in this department brief, plainly-written articles, giving trustworthy information regarding important developments in Southern California, and adjoining territory, such articles to be confined to actual work in operation, or about to begin, excluding rumors and contemplated enterprises.]

Antelope Valley Improvements.

A CORRESPONDENT writes from Lancaster, in the Antelope Valley, giving a list of eleven artesian wells that have been drilled in and around Lancaster during 1900, aggregating in flow eighty-three miner's inches. The water is used to irrigate barley wheat and alfalfa crops, mostly the latter. A creamery is preparing to start up this week.

* * *

Santa Monica Bowling Hall.

THE eight-alley bowling hall, built on the Santa Monica beach by Robert F. and Roy Jones, represents an investment of $10,000, and occupies a ground space 100x100 feet. The alleys are of the regulation German style, 36 inches wide and 70 feet long. They are finished in hardwood with glazed surfacing and are equipped with patent return runs. A novelty in connection with the alleys is a fireplace 14x14 feet, finished in colonial style, with gas log, pots and kettles, crane and irons and other things suggestive of the crackling fire in the old New England homestead. The establishment is said to be the largest of its kind on the Pacific Coast.

* * *

New Health Resort.

THE Loma Linda health resort, of which a mention appeared in the Midwinter Times, is located in one of the most beautiful valleys of California, and physicians consider the location especially healthful. Six buildings are in course of construction and nearing completion and it is expected to open by February 15. A large number of physicians and others are stockholders in the company.

* * *

Granite and Sandstone.

A NEW industry is being started in Santa Barbara county. The Santa Barbara News says:

"The Santa Barbara Granite and Sandstone Company will have their plant in operation about the middle of January. The plant is located just east of the freight depot near the track. It consists of a thirty-horse-power engine, a gang of saws, a polisher, a rock crusher, etc. At the present time the main building is 20x60 feet in size, but building will continue until all needed are constructed. The granite used will come from San Diego, the sandstone from the Refugio quarries, and the marble, foreign and domestic, from the world's markets. The products manufactured consist of monuments, building stone and concrete work. The market will be from and including Los Angeles and San Francisco. At the start ten men will be employed. It is the intention to supply stock, as well as special designs of monuments, and to conduct the business similar to the Vermont quarries and depend mostly for trade from dealers. E. W. Davies, a well-known local contractor and stone worker, is the manager."

* * *

A Big Blast.

AN IMMENSE blast is to be touched off this week in the Declez quarries, of Riverside county. Following is from the San Bernardino Sun:

"This section of Southern California did not get its Christmas earthquake, but about twelve days later the contractors at the Declezville quarries try to make up for it. Workmen are now busy sealing up the ten tons of dynamite that have been packed away in one of the tunnels reaching away into the mountain, and laying the wires by which the electric spark will be transmitted, and if nothing prevents, it is stated that the blast will be fired January 6.

"That it will be a heavy one will be evident when the effect of 20,000 pounds of dynamite in solid rock is considered. So severe is it expected to be that the Southern Pacific people have given orders that no train shall be within ten miles when the blast is fired. The effect on a rapidly moving train might be serious, much more than if standing on the track.

"The shock will doubtless be plainly felt and heard by everyone in this city, although not so as to be startling. Residents at Bloomington, however, and the ranchers within three or four miles of the quarries are likely to get a shaking up that will jar their nerves for several minutes."

* * *

Prospecting for Oil in New Mexico.

T IS hoped to develop oil in paying quantities in New Mexico. The Raton Gazette says:

"Within a few months past active, systematic work has en done in New Mexico by many prospectors in the arch for oil lands. Their efforts have been stimulated by e great success which has attended the working of oil lds in Colorado, California and Wyoming The result s thus far been highly encouraging and the chances are at heavy capitalists will soon take the matter in hand l begin development work in several different localities roughout the Territory."

* * *

re About Silk Culture.

AN DIEGO continues to "peg away" on the silk culture proposition. The San Diego Union of December 20 he following:

"The meeting of the San Diego Silk Culture Association yesterday afternoon at the Chamber of Commerce rooms was well attended, there being a great deal of interest felt in the line of work which the association is striving to foster.

"The correspondence with Dr. Hill of Peoria was referred to the board of directors to settle if possible in some manner satisfactory to all concerned.

"Another letter was received from a gentleman in Italy who stated that he had read with much interest that San Diego was determined to get into the silk industry. He said that he had a large number of silk worms and eggs, and would be pleased to send some here if the people made a success of the proposition. The association directed that the secretary acknowledge the receipt of the letter, and tell the writer that when the proper time comes, he would hear from here again.

"Mrs. Williams said that San Diego had just as fine silk worms as could be found on top of the earth, and much better than any that could be found in France or Italy. She said that if the people would provide the leaves for food they could have all the worms they wanted without sending to Europe for them.

"Secretary Choate suggested that a talk be had with the Land and Town Company managers, as he understood that water was soon to be delivered on some of this land, and they might be induced to have a mulberry grove or two put out.

"A committee consisting of Mr. Swayne and Mr. Pilling was appointed to take a census of the trees of the county and find not only the number of them, but also the condition of the groves. An adjournment was taken until January 2."

* * *

An Ambitious Arizona Town.

THE little town of Mesa, Ariz., founded as a Mormon settlement, is ambitious to become a resort. Following is from the Phoenix Republican. Those who have lived in that region will appreciate the ingenuity of the writer in referring to the question of summer temperature:

"The Board of Trade of Mesa has just issued an interesting pamphlet directing attention to the advantages which that community has to offer to the prospective seller. The pamphlet is hardly large enough to contain an adequate description of all these advantages, yet enough of each is given to arouse an interest and an inquiry for more.

"It is said in the beginning:

"Here bloom the beauties of the rose,
The orange blossom scents the air,
The fields of green, in deep repose,
Are dimpled with fruit treasures rare.
And far as raptured vision sees
Arcadia's charms, supreme, prevail—
The lowing cattle browse the leas,
And peace and plenty crown the vale.

"Then follows a general description of the country about, the valley itself, the improvements which make it a pleasurable abode even for those who have been accustomed to the modern conveniences of life. The section relating to the climatic conditions of the country, occupies considerable space, in which it is proved there can be a no more healthful location for those suffering from throat or pulmonary troubles. There is a tabular comparison of the climate of Mesa with that of various other health resorts: Jacksonville, Fla.; Pensacola, Fla.; Los Angeles, Riverside. San Diego, Sacramento, and Rome, Italy. Nowhere does Mesa suffer by the comparison. It is true that the average summer temperature, 89.3, is slightly above that of any other city in the table, but at the same time the aridity of the atmosphere makes that heat more bearable than that of any of the other localities in the comparison.

"The semi-tropical character of the climate is further proved by the ripening of fruits two weeks earlier than the same fruits ripen in the most favored of the other localities.

"The irrigation system under which the Mesa country lies is fully described, as well as the present agricultural development of that region and future possibilities. This latter description does not set forth merely the unsubstantiated general views of the writer, but it bristles with figures received from more or less official sources.

"What has been accomplished in horticulture is quite fully set forth along with the growing profit in the raising of grapes, oranges and almonds, whose cultivation has long since passed the experimental stage. A section of the pamphlet is devoted to the business of bee-keeping which is, perhaps, more profitably conducted here than anywhere else in the country.

"The rest of the pamphlet is taken up with the educational and religious advantages afforded there, secret societies and a general and a wide variety of information concerning business conditions in Mesa."

* * *

Yuma County Mines.

YUMA COUNTY, Ariz., is becoming an important gold mining section. The Phoenix, Ariz., Republican says:

"From almost every section of Yuma county come reports that cool weather and recent rains, filling the tanks with the necessary water, have sent prospectors to the hills in large numbers, and that almost every one who has an encouraging prospect is now at the scene of his find, trying, with pick and shovel, to 'see into the earth,' says the Yuma Sun. In many of these latter instances the results have already proven satisfactory, encouraging the searchers for precious metals to go still deeper.

"No part of the county is receiving more attention or giving greater promise than the Tyson and Palomas districts, covering an area of country fifteen miles square. The hills of this big country probably contain more prospectors today than any like area in the county, and many are the reports of finds coming from there.

"One of the most sensational of these reports, but of which very few of the details can be learned, is that parties
working on a property near Desert Well have
after sinking 100 feet, and just piercing in th
the heavy iron capping overlaying the country,
very high-grade copper ore, which has been
width of sixty feet and neither wall has yet
The ore is said to be almost incredibly rich, th
we have placing it as 50 per cent. clear acros
Who the locators of this, if authentic, rich find
not know. A genleman by the name of
bond on the property in the sum of $15,000,
residence we are also ignorant. Under this
instructions the work is being done, and the indi
that he will take up the bond he has on the

"W. C. DeSpain and Harry McPhaul, of Yuma,
& Sayer, Flagstaff attorneys, own four copper
teen miles northeast of Tyson, which posses
tering indications. They are the Mammoth C
celsior, Hope and Ohio claims, and were located
a year ago by the two gentlemen first named
Mudesbach, who afterward disposed of his
terest to Dent & Sayer. The attorneys also own
ing claim, which they secured from J. K.
Mudesbach is now at the property doing develop
and Mr. DeSpain will leave for there very
depth of thirty feet has been attained on one of th
disclosing a ledge six feet in width. Assays
taken from this point are said to average
However that may be, the rock looks good and
erty is well worth the attention of its owners.

"One of the most deeply interested mining
Tyson district is Judge F. L. Bradshaw, who
the ownership of nearly or quite fifty claims, lying
to the west of Tyson about ten miles. He
posed of several groups lying contiguous, the
being the Plomosa Mining and Milling Company,
O. A. Pease of St. Louis is the head. The comp
veloping the Mohave group of four claims, and
done has shown up good bodies of ore. Both Mr.
Judge Bradshaw are in the East, while Col.
Darling, who is one of the parties interested in
erty, is superintending development work.

"A deal is now being negotiated in Chicago
Hive group of four claims, owned by the Plom
pany, and this promising property may pass
hands.

"The President group of ten claims, the Oc
and the Valenzuela of three, are also under the
ership, and their development will mean the
of a very large camp."

* * *

Reclaiming the Desert.

WORK is progressing steadily on the great
of the Imperial Land Company out on th
Desert. The San Diego Union recently had the

"Attorney F. W. Stearns and A. W. Allen hav
from a driving trip to the New River country,
found considerable work being carried on in th
building the town of Imperial, boring for arte
and surveying the sections and townships. Th
was made by way of Julian and San Felipe, and
turn was by the Campo road. They reported th
was plenty of water all along the route.

"In speaking of the new town of Imperial, Mr.
said that a force of carpenters is at work
buildings. A store has already been started and
frame buildings are nearly completed. The town
mesquite Lake, and about thirteen miles east of
There is expected to be quite a settlement there
time.

"The well being bored for artesian water has
depth of 600 feet. It was found impracticable to
ther with the rotary drill, and a standard rig will
stituted. The entire distance so far has been th
no rocks being encountered.

"A force of surveyors is at work running line
the country and establishing the section lines.
of people are coming and going, many being from
geles and other towns in that section. Quite a
camped at Blue Lake and considerable land is
filed upon.

"Mr. Stearns said he found the weather very
able, and that an overcoat was a very good thing
evenings.

"Below the line work was being pushed on th
but Mr. Stearns did not visit this place, and co
fore not tell what progress had been made."

The United States government is about to
some surveying work in the New River country
Colorado Desert. The newspaper above quoted,
other issue, has the following:

"The national government has decided to do
veying in the New River country in order to strai
the tangle in which some of the land in that
involved. A notice has been tacked on the walls
postoffice, signed by J. M. Gleaves, United States
general, inviting proposals for running, meas
making the following surveys: Six and one-half
standard lines; sixteen miles of township lines,
three miles of section lines, together with three
probable resurveys of township lines to complete
vey of public lands in township 9 south, range 15

"The notice says that no bids will be consid
the prices exceed the minimum rate of $9, $7
mile for base, standard and meander, township
tion lines, respectively, provided that where the
survey pass over lands that are mountainous,
bered, or covered with dense undergrowth, rates
ceed $25, $23 and $20 per mile for the sea lines.

"Any licensed surveyor may bid, but if he
executed work under the supervision of the
eral's office, he must submit evidence of his kill
ity. The bids will be opened December 21, and
must be completed by June 30, 1901."

CARE OF THE BODY.

VALUABLE SUGGESTIONS FOR ACQUIRING AND PRESERVING HEALTH.

Compiled for The Times.

Petroleum in Diphtheria.

POSSIBLY a new use may be found for our California petroleum, in the treatment of diseases. Of late medicines manufactured from petroleum have become quite popular. The use of the oil itself is said to have been found efficacious when applied to diphtheria patients in Europe: "An account of a new method of treatment for diphtheria was recently published in the Normandie Medicale of Rouen. An epidemic of this disease broke out last year in the village of Neuville-Champ d'Oisel, about nine miles from Rouen, and the usual treatment was given by the village doctor. Happening to recollect the English use of petroleum as an anti-spasmodic and an antiseptic, he decided to make an experiment and selected for his first case a little girl, 7 years old, whom he had already given [illegible] He swabbed the throat with common petroleum, and so marked was the improvement after the first application that the treatment was continued and the child recovered. He then tried the experiment with success on his other patients."

* * *

Healing Power of Nature.

HERE is a sensible observation by a physician:

"The most difficult service of the rational physician is to convince his patient that the vis medicatrix natural [illegible] inherent power to cure resident in the natural body—needs to be given a chance in order to bring about a balance of the functions known as health; to convince him that, in the simple means employed, lies a power not found in drugs, and to command such patience and confidence as shall insure a strict following of hygienic prescriptions. He who realizes that within himself is the cause of disease and also the possibility of recovery, is in a position to command recovery from most of the ills which flesh is heir, through the various measures included in the rational system of healing."

* * *

Rubber Tape as a Surgical Bandage.

A DOCTOR writes that he has accidentally made a valuable discovery as to the use of the black rubber tape used by electricians for insulating joints or breaks. He finds that it makes a splendid bandage. A young man came to him whose finger had been so badly lacerated that there seemed to be nothing but amputation for it. On the chance of it healing, however, the doctor cleansed the wound with hot water and bathed it with hydrogen peroxide solution. He had just been repairing an electrical fan, and a piece of the insulating tape with which he had been binding some of the connections happened to be on the table. It occurred to him to use it as a bandage to keep the injured parts in apposition, so he made a complete wrapping over the finger, and, binding it snugly, he sent the patient with instructions to call again in a week, or sooner if the bandage became soiled. At the end of the week the patient came back, and, to the doctor's astonishment, the wound was found to be completely healed. There had been no suppuration and no pain. The doctor concluded that there is something in the composition of the tape that renders it aseptic. In a second case the tape was used to close a wound in the head of a child instead of stitching, at the prospect of which the child was greatly alarmed. The same favorable result was again obtained, and subsequently the rubber tape has been used in many other cases to avoid the use of sutures, and in every case with success.

* * *

Prescription for Perpetual Youth.

HERE is the latest theory in regard to a method of prolonging youth and keeping off old age. It is from an [illegible], Cal., correspondent of the New York Journal. It will be noticed that the theory in some respects resembles that of the fruitarians:

"Stanford Bennett, secretary of the Dunham, Carrigan & Hayden Company of San Francisco, has discovered, so he says, the way to secure lasting youth. As evidence of the truth of his find, Mr. Bennett offers his magnificently developed physique, his clear eye and his muscular development.

"The articles which have accomplished so much for this man are distilled water and olive oil.

"Mr. Bennett is 52 years old. His appearance is that of a man of 22 years. He has built hopes of reaching 108 years before he dies. A few years ago the discoverer of the elixirs of perpetual youth was as bald as a billiard ball. The oil, applied to the top of his head, restored the hair so that there is a flowing shock, covered by an enlarged hat. It is his purpose to give a public lecture soon on 'How Not to Grow Old, and How to Live Long.' Mr. Bennett will give the lecture as a matter of self-protection, for he has been pestered by hundreds of the aged and infirm who want to get instruction first-hand in the matter of the use of 'Dr. Stanford Bennett's Youth Restorer.'

"It is Mr. Bennett's theory that old age and ill-health are caused by the collection in the arteries and about the joints of the lime and clay sediments contained in drinking water. This mineral coating, he believes, interrupts the proper circulation of the blood, prevents the necessary irrigation of the tissues, produces stiffness of the joints and dulls the action of the brain.

"'Distilled water and olive oil, one used internally, the other externally, are my elixirs of youth,' declared Mr. Bennett. 'They will counteract the decaying conditions of old age. You must drink large quantities of distilled water, rub yourself with pure California olive oil, and take a moderate amount of exercise. That is the secret my friends have so long wished to learn.

"'Men of my age ought to be sound, but how many are there who will keep in prime condition? There isn't a bit of doubt that my elixirs are conducive to longevity. I ought to live to be more than 100 years old.

"'The trouble about exercising is that most people do too much. They don't train, they strain. Walking half an hour a day and mild calisthenics will give you all the necessary exercise. But don't forget the true elixirs if you want perpetually blooming youth.'"

* * *

The Propensity of Epileptics to Travel.

DR. W. P. SPRATLING, in explaining the tendency of the epileptic to travel, states his belief that the act is not performed in obedience to a desire of the epileptic; but is a phenomenon showing a disturbed condition of the brain, and is a merely mechanical performance, entirely beyond the control of the patient. In certain peculiar phases of epilepsy the patient when first seized will break into a violent run, and sometimes travel two or three miles as fast as he can go, and then perhaps fall exhausted at the end. On the other hand, an epileptic may have the sensory half of the brain affected and a slight disturbance of the motor half. This may cause the patient to travel days and weeks without being fully conscious of what he is about. Finally he will awaken to his full senses with complete loss of knowledge of what has transpired in the meantime, because his sensory apparatus has been glutted. In opposition to many medical authors, who hold that in cases of epilepsy, during a convulsive attack, consciousness is lost, Dr. Spratling claims that consciousness may be disturbed, but probably about 60 per cent. do not lose consciousness completely. Illustrating the matter, he states that the brain is divided into two halves—the motor half and the sensory half. The sensory half includes the mind; the motor half includes the control of the muscular and moving action of the body. The brain receives a stimulation, perhaps, through some part of the sensory apparatus, and this stimulation in turn sets in motion the motor half of the body, or perhaps the motor half is directly irritated in the first instance. In whatever way the irritation is applied, the motor half is sooner or later involved and set in motion. A person may suffer an epileptic seizure, which abolishes the sensory half of the brain at once, and then immediately involves the motor half of the brain. This involvement may attack first that part of the brain that controls motion, the use of the legs, arms, etc., and when it does it is apt to set these parts of the body into violent activity. Hence the irresponsible activity of many epileptics.

* * *

Early Rising.

NO ONE has so well hit off the weakness of the old-time counsel about "early to bed and early to rise" as the late John G. Saxe, unless it was the great Dr. Arnold of Rugby fame, who used to say that early rising, though necessary for schoolmasters, was one of the few hardships in life which habit did not make more easy. Remembering this, it is interesting to find a writer in a medical journal making the statement that early rising, when accomplished with effort, does no one any good. "The reason," he says, "is obvious enough. There may be truth in the old copy book saying that 'if you go to bed at 10 you can get up at 6,' but, unfortunately, it does not follow that if you get up at 6 you can go to bed at 10. For one thing, you generally do not want to; for another, the amenities of social life put obstacles in your path. And in that case, of course, early rising merely means insufficient sleep."

Commenting upon this, a writer in Leslie's Weekly says:

"The fact is that the amount of sleep needed by a person to maintain good health, like the amount of food, must be determined by individual wants and conditions. Early rising is not per se a special virtue to be cultivated and exhibited on all occasions. Under certain physical conditions it may be, indeed, the very tendency to be most avoided."

* * *

A Peculiar Pulse.

IF A STATEMENT of the Chicago Tribune is to be accepted, Robert Bruce, lately returned from service in the Ninth Infantry in the Philippines and China, and now in the City Hospital at Rockford, Ill., has puzzled the medical fraternity there by the peculiarity of his symptoms.

"When the house physician took his temperature and found it to be 112, and the patient showing no sign of early dissolution, he was astonished. The next day other physicians were summoned and a government thermometer applied and the mark of 127 was reached, and for several days in succession Bruce's temperature has reached this mark. A peculiar circumstance is that Bruce's pulse does not go up in proportion to his temperature. Physicians figure that the pulse which normally beats 72 times to the minute, rises ten beats for every degree of temperature. Figuring from the normal temperature of 98, it will be seen that Bruce's pulse should be 362 beats to the minute to keep pace with his temperature when at 127. And yet the highest his pulse has been is 104. The only explanation given as to Bruce's condition is that a bullet which pierced his mouth landed in the heat center of the brain, causing the wonderfully high temperature without the ill effects which come from fever or inflammation. Bruce says he is a nephew of Ian Maclaren."

* * *

Doctors' Bequests.

THE Southern California Practitioner has the following on this subject:

"The physicians of Southern California are, as a rule, excellent business men. From reading and observation we find that they are unusually so. This being the case, we have no doubt but what every physician who reads this journal has made his last will and testament and put it in the hands of his trusted attorney. This is the plan that every docor should pursue during times of good health, so that his mind will be clear and cool, in order that he may put his best judgment in this important and far-reaching document. He should also, in talking to the heads of the various families to which he is professionally called, urge this plan of always having a will prepared. Our object in writing these lines is to call attention to the will of the late Dr. Da Costa, where he leaves liberal sums to various hospitals and colleges. We can all do something in this line without any injury to our families. Our medical libraries, for instance, can be left, or at least portions of them, to our local medical college, and thus aid in building up something in our community which will be a credit to us all and a great advantage to the young men and women who will study here. We also, most of us, have books or instruments that we could leave to one of our hospitals that would be of great assistance there. Another nice thing to do would be to leave a small sum of money to permanently equip a surgical operating room, either in connection with the dispensary of our medical college or in connection with one of our public or private hospitals. Another thing would be to liberally endow a bed for a child in a public or private hospital, while still another great opportunity for doing good would be to build a nurses' home, where all graduate nurses could have good, permanent accommodations at a very low figure. These are all worthy causes to encourage, but we would especially recommend each physician to at least add a line to his will, leaving a few books to the library of our medical college."

* * *

Vaccination for Snake Bite.

AND now it is claimed that people may be rendered immune from snake bite by vaccination with snake poison, just as they are vaccinated for smallpox. An eastern journal prints the following:

"The snake himself furnishes the remedy for his bite under the method invented by Prof. Frazer of Edinburgh, and Dr. A. Calmette of the Pasteur Institute, France. Snake venom is injected into the bodies of living animals in doses at first small and gradually becoming larger until the animal is proof against harm from a bite even of the largest serpent.

"From the animals thus immunized a serum is procured—serum in the liquid, colorless element of blood—which, injected into the veins of a man, renders him also safe from harm should a snake bite him, or, if administered soon after a bite, will neutralize the poison.

"Antivenine is the name given to the serum. Dwellers in snake countries who are wise will fortify their blood with it beforehand rather than take chances of procuring a dose after the snake has done his work, as delay might be fatal.

"How long a dose of the serum will make a man proof against snake poison has not been found out yet, but the influence lasts more than thirty days in a rabbit.

"One of the most interesting discoveries made by the savants in their experiments was that an innoculated mother can impart immunity to her offspring. A tabby cat was one of the many subjects employed. Cobra venom was pumped into her blood by slow degrees until she was in a fit condition to play tag with a family of snakes and not come to any harm.

"Shortly afterward she presented the gratified scientists with a family of six bouncing kittens—which meant to them six new subjects for experiment.

"Those unhappy kittens soon felt the prick of the hypodermic needle and the sickness that follows small doses of snake poison, and, not knowing that it was in the interest of mankind, they doubtless felt aggrieved.

"The astonishing part of it was that they proved not at all susceptible to the venom, and the obvious conclusion was that the mother's milk immunized them. One of them actually withstood twice the dose large enough to kill a full-grown cat. It is sad to record that the savants, hungry for precise facts, killed another of the kittens by injecting a triple dose.

"It is generally supposed that snake poison taken into the stomach has no effect upon the system, but Dr. Frazer has come to the conclusion that it acts as a prophylactic against snake bite just as quinine does against malaria.

"This is one of the instances in which science has confirmed a discovery of savage man. The Bushmen of South Africa swallow the poison bags of snakes to make themselves immune from the fangs, and the blacks of Australia, by eating venomous snakes whole, arrive at the same result, in addition to providing themselves with a hearty meal when kangaroos are scarce.

"How the Moqui Indians of Arizona protect themselves against poison in their famous snake dances, when they freely take rattlers in their mouths and are often bitten, is not known outside the order of priesthood to which this rite is confined, but there is ground for suspicion that they, too, fortify themselves by swallowing the poison.

"A Cape Colony physician, Dr. Lawrence, knew a Kaffir boy who allowed deadly snakes to bite him and showed no ill-effects from it. He explained his immunity by relating that when a child he had been bitten by a puff adder, and his father had killed the adder, removed the poison glands and dosed him with pellets of mud, dipped in the venom.

"Prof. Calmette procured his snake poison from Delhi, India. For $5 a month a Mahometan named Kullan furnished him with the venom extracted from 100 live cobras every week.

"He had a special room with a floor of polished cement on which the snakes, which need unevenness of surface for locomotion, were almost helpless.

"Kullan, who had a knack of gaining control over his captives and talked to them as if they were his dearest friends, would collect the venom by holding a conclave watch-glass in a reptile's mouth while he grasped its neck with the other hand.

"The cobra would close its fangs on the glass and squirt a dose of venom into the hollow. From sixty to one hundred snakes would be thus 'milked' in the course of the morning.

"The venom in the watch-glasses was allowed to dry to a flaky yellow powder, and was then scraped into tubes, sealed up and forwarded to Prof. Calmette.

"Mr. Ditmar, who has charge of the reptiles at Bronx Park, has a different method of extracting the poison. He fastens a handkerchief over the mouth of a tumbler and permits the rattlesnake, or whatever it may be, to bite through it.

"There is a fine collection of snakes, including three or four large cobras, at the Bronx Zoo. Mr. Ditmar began by keeping snakes as domestic pets and had learned a great deal about them as an amateur before he obtained his present position."

AGE OF INVENTION.

MARKED PROGRESS IN MECHANISM IN THE PRESENT CENTURY.

By a Special Contributor.

THIS has been a most materialistic century, an age of mechanism. We have progressed wonderfully in our capacity for luxury, extravagance, comfort. A hundred years ago, our forebears were content to live by hand, as it were; now we live chiefly by complicated machinery. A century of progress has created demands which forced the dormant inventive skill of the world to put forth its best efforts. The world has made more progress in material things in the last 100 years than it did in all the centuries preceding. Civilized man's mode of existence has been totally altered by his inventions.

The world has gone patent mad. In the United States alone there were 623,535 patents granted in the sixty-two years from 1837 to 1898. During its existence, the Patent Office has received more than $40,000,000 in fees. On carriages and wagons, more than 20,000 patents have been granted; on stoves and furnaces, 18,000; on lamps, gas fittings, harvesters, boots and shoes and receptacles for storing, 10,000 each. The total of patents for the civilized world is easily twice that of the United States. Thanks to these hundreds of thousands of contrivances, what were luxuries to our forebears of 1800 are commonplaces of existence to all classes, rich and poor, in 1900.

With the invention of the steam engine, the world shrunk at a bound to a twentieth of its former size. Its vast distances ceased to be formidable. Where the lumbering stage coach or the plodding caravan took weeks, the flying express covers the distance in a few hours. The trip across this continent used to be a matter of life and death. Now it is a matter of $100, and take your ease as you go. Without the railroad a close-knit nation thousands of miles broad, such as this country, would have been an impossibility. In 1825, the first steam railroad was opened between Stockton and Darlington, Eng. A year later a similar experiment was tried at Quincy, Mass., where the engine hauled stone for a distance of four miles. The first passenger road in this country was the Baltimore and Ohio, opened in 1830 with a mileage of fourteen miles. Today, there are 210,906 miles of railroad in this country; 163,216 in Europe; 26,834 in South America; 31,102 in Asia; 9978 in Africa, and 14,384 in Australasia.

Early in the history of railroading, twelve miles an hour was considered recklessly fast. In January, 1899, a train on the Burlington route, in a run from Siding to Arion, 2.4 miles, did the distance in one minute and twenty seconds, or at the rate of 108 miles an hour. The Empire State Express made a record of 112 miles an hour in May, 1893.

Marine travel did not make so wonderful an advance in speed, through the agency of steam, as did land travel, but the progress in comfort and safety was greater. In 1790 John Fitch constructed a steamboat—and was considered a raving lunatic. This opinion was confirmed when his experiment proved a failure. Seventeen years later, Robert Fulton, another so-called visionary, backed by Joel Barlow and Robert T. Livingston, built the steamboat Clermont. She was soon dubbed "Fulton's Folly," and when she started for Albany on August 11, 1807, all New York was out to witness her failure. She went to Albany in the astonishing time of thirty-two hours, returning in two hours less. Now, when a gigantic ocean liner, with lifeboats as large as the Clermont, crosses the Atlantic in less than six days, we read the news in a bored sort of way, displeased that steamers should be so slow. Fulton's experiment led, years later, to the building of the Savannah, which actually crossed the Atlantic, to the great astonishment of the entire world.

Communication between man and man was as expensive as it was slow in the old days. It cost a shilling to get a letter anywhere, when the century began, and a shilling in those days represented far more than it now does. Now 2 cents will carry a letter to the Philippines or around the corner. Then the mail matter handled was too insignificant for statistics; now there are 75,000 postoffices in this country, handling postal matter of all kinds, per annum, of 6,576,310,000 pieces.

As for "hurry messages," or "rush" letters, they were unknown. Prior to the experiments of Samuel F. B. Morse, inventor of the telegraph, signaling was done by means of fires on mountain tops, or by waving flags. Morse revolutionized this in 1837, when he announced the success of his experiments. The first telegraph line in this country was opened in 1844. In 1899, there were 904,633 miles of wire in use in this country; 71,393,157 messages were sent that year. Now, we are on the threshold of an era when even wires will no longer be necessary, and when we will be able to talk or to telegraph to Boston or New Orleans or perhaps even London, without any visible connection between the receiving and the sending instruments.

The year 1800 knew no telephone. A hundred years later sees 772,989 miles of telephone wire in use, connected with 465,180 stations and answering 1,231,000,000 calls a year. When the century was new, it took six weeks to get news from Europe. Today it takes six seconds. Today there are 170,950 miles of submarine cables—all laid since the first cable. Field's great achievement was laid in 1857.

Electricity has come to the aid of steam in traffic. Edison must be credited with the construction of the first successful electric road, that which he operated in 1880 at his home at Menlo Park, N. J. Since then, electric traction has developed to such an extent that now there are more than one thousand such street car lines in operation in the United States, with a capitalization of $1,700,000,000. The same electric power, only dimly known before the wonderful century, now lights our cities. In the United States there are half a million arc lights, and about twenty million incandescent lights—the latter being equivalent in light-giving capacity of 320,000,000 candle tips such as they used in 1800.

While the railroads have served to diffuse the population from one end of the land to the other, another invention has served to centralize it—the elevator. Because of it, the huge sky-scrapers, the immense flat houses and the great factories, have been made feasible. Formerly, when Shanks, his mare, was the fashion, people had to climb stairs. This tended to low buildings and the consequent spread of population. The elevator has changed all that. Huge caravansaries teeming with human beings, accommodate as many as formerly could be crowded into respectable towns. The elevator makes practical the centralization of commercial interests which is the basis of our great cities.

The science of applied mechanics has reached a stage where further improvements seem impossible, yet every day new inventions and improvements on old, are recorded at the Patent Office. In other times they built houses of wood and brick. Now they construct them of steel and iron. And so carefully are the plans developed, that the architect can say how many bolts will be required in the construction of a sky-scraper—how much each beam can support—where each piece of iron belongs. Wooden bridges have been supplanted by huge steel structures. Even stone towers are being abandoned for the lighter steel. The age of steel is here.

Our vast factory systems, employing thousands of workers and furnishing necessaries and luxuries alike at prices that would have made the citizen of 1800 gasp with amazement, have grown out of the substitution of machinery for the hand; the sewing machine, the steam loom, the ring frame, and hundreds of other inventions. We do not yet grow crops by machinery, but no sooner has the fruit of the earth reached maturity than it is in the grasp of steel and steam, to be turned to human needs almost without the touch of human hands.

Photography is a product of the last hundred years. To have one's picture "took" in ye olden times, required considerable money and more patience, for it took some time to paint the portrait. Daguerre's daguerreotype, the forerunner of the photograph, hewed the way for the developments in this line, of the last ten years. Photography and color printing together have been among the mightiest educational influences the world has ever known. Appealing to the brain direct through the eye they have taught more swiftly and more widely than is possible to any other agency. To science their aid has been inestimable.

No man can judge of the influence of the printing press, which did not reach any considerable development before 1800. In 1800, the principal daily papers were published in Boston and New York City. They were marvels of staid conservatism. They permitted no news younger than a week to creep into their columns. As for the paper on which they were printed, respect for age prevents a description. The type, hand-made and hand-set, leaned either all one way, or in any direction most comfortable. It may have been superlative work for those days, but nowadays new type is cast while being set; paper comes in rolls from two to four miles long; presses run off 80,000 complete newspapers an hour. The press, which is the most powerful agent of progress, is in itself typical of the advance of the century.

LAST CENTURY'S BIRTH.

AMERICANS CELEBRATED THEN IN THE SAME SPIRIT AS NOW.

By a Special Contributor.

"AT AN epoch so strikingly singular as the present, what sensations crowd upon the reflecting mind and how forcibly occur the questions: What was the situation of this country, this day, 100 years ago? And what is it now? Where the deep silence of the woods was disturbed by no sound but from the dread savage and the wolf, fields now smile under the plastic hand of the cultivator and the groves reply in glad responses. Long may this happy procession continue, and may the commencement of the next century witness a greater advance to virtue, power and glory than even the last." The foregoing quotation is from the Baltimore Federal Gazette of January 1, 1801.

It was the same then as now. When the eighteenth century was about to die, as the nineteenth has just done, all America prepared to usher in its successor—as we have done also. The good citizen of 1801 celebrated, as the more or less good citizen of 1901 have. Watch-night meetings, dinners, gatherings of all kinds, fireworks, illuminations and the like ushered in the new century, that is now just past. If we may judge from the publications of that time the citizens of America a century ago celebrated in much the same spirit, if with a vastly different view, as the Americans of today.

New York was not as preëminent then as it is now, and the principal events took place in Boston and Philadelphia. The latter place, erroneously yclept "sleepy," must have been a fairly wide-awake town from certain accounts printed in the Aurora. According to this authority, on Saturday, January 3, 1801, the staid citizens met at the house of Citizen Miller, at the Sign of the Green Tree, in North Fourth street, to celebrate the "favorable commencement of the nineteenth century." Dr. Reynolds presided, and after the dinner had had its mellowing effects, sundry and various toasts were proposed. The principal one was, "The World—Our Country—Man, Our Fellow-Citizen—Benevolence, Our Religion." Other toasts were to Thomas Jefferson, just elected President; to Aaron Burr, his unsuccessful rival, named for Vice-President; "Universal Toleration;" "The Constitution;" "Benjamin Franklin," and, last, "Ireland! May she rise like Antaeus from her fall and crush the despots who exult in her miseries."

The celebration lasted until early dawn, and Philadelphia was considerably shocked at the erratic peregrinations of her staid citizens while on their way home. The Aurora added to the gayety by printing a seven-column review of the eighteenth century.

At Lancaster, Pa., a tremendous celebration was held in the large hall of Franklin College. All the town turned out, bonfires were lighted, pistols shot off, and noise made as possible. A great transparency, high and twice as long, bearing the legend, " the Constitution," adorned the lower end of Speeches predicting a glorious future for the tury were made, and then a bullock was roasted.

The Philadelphia German Society also celebrated the prominent citizens of Easton, Pa., who assembled house of Mr. Heckman to watch the old century the new one in.

In New York City, the people being more there was less celebrating. Watch-night services held in the various churches and in some of the day informal meetings were held. It was not ing that the small boys, aided and abetted by the ones, built huge fires, of whatever material was hand. All the town was illuminated and when came the church bells rang out the old and in the century. Men and women congratulated one an the century was born.

Congress was so busy with the contested election Jefferson and Burr that no cognizance was taken change of centuries. The work of both houses went interruptedly, the treaty pending with France much time.

They had the same old discussion 100 years ago been racking the souls of the latter-day through the country discussion was rife for nearly as to when the new century began—just as we the matter during the last twelve months. Pro lico, Veritas, Judex, A Citizen, and other well-known sonages who still survive, wrote to the papers in of their respective stands, and acrimonious debates Finally it was decided that the new century began 1, 1801. Several well-intentioned, though mistaken tlemen had already celebrated the occasion on 1800, and one of them wrote a harsh letter to the announcing that he would take no part in any chronological jamboree whatsoever. However, passed off very nicely without his abetment.

As for the newspapers, each and every one had editorial or two, welcoming the new century and the old. Washington had been dead only two two weeks, and repeated mention was made of most complimentary terms, irrespective of party The Boston Independent Chronicle, on the first day nineteenth century, said:

"This day commences the nineteenth century. events which have arisen at the close of the century are to be matured in the progress of teenth. Whether the rights of men or the tyrants shall be established on a permanent basis jects with which the womb of the present century nant. Monarchy has fallen with a rapid celerity. has expired in Europe in violent convulsions. rational philosophy and Christian Catholicism have their native dignity. In America the prospect is brilliant. The people begin to think and to act, the threats of monarchists or the frowns of fanatics, they come forward in a manly attitude cation of their constitutional rights."

The Columbian Centinel (spelled with a "C,") in Boston, contained a long doggerel entitled " lightened Eighteenth Century, or the Age of which every public man of note received a compliment.

One of the most interesting of these contri New Century Literature was a letter to the Gazette, signed "A," which ends thus:

"It would be pleasing to live 100 years hence, to see what changes will take place. If any who lived at the beginning of the past century it an entertainment for them to see the different things in 1701 from that of the present time. It imagine, be a much more desirable object to the year 1901, because a greater change in the the world seems to be promised."

NEW-BORN MICE IN HIS POCKET.

"Joe Woods kept his pipe in his coat pocket barn. He wanted to smoke. He went to the put his hand in his coat pocket and withdrew He was about to fill it with tobacco when he saw thing in the bowl. He removed it, and to his found it was a tiny new-born mouse. He was to account for the strange occurrence, and was to think that his tobacco was not the kind he raise, when it occurred to him to examine the did so, an found twelve more little mice, all had their eyes closed. He is of the opinion that were born in the pocket of the coat, as they able to stir, and, as the coat hung some distance floor, it would be impossible for them to crawl coat.—[Boston Advertiser.

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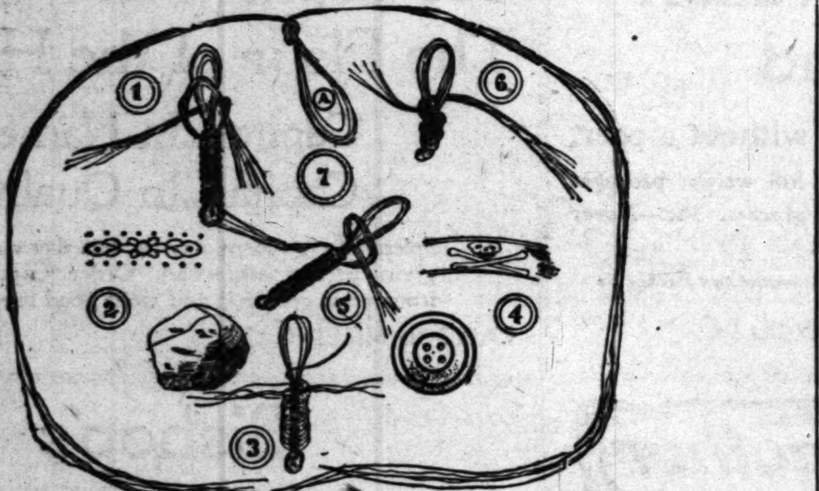
HORSEHAIR RINGS.

CTIONS FOR BRAIDING HAIR IN THE BEST WAY—OTHER RINGS.

By a Special Contributor.

[illegible] regular intervals the passion for braiding horsehair sweeps over a neighborhood; unlike most amusements [illegible], it seems to have no set season for making its [illegible]. At its coming all games are abandoned, the [illegible] sit in rows along the curbstone or a conveniently



[illegible] manufacture rings by scores. Every horse [illegible] enough to pass through a neighborhood so en[illegible]mediately set upon and must pay a heavy and [illegible].

[illegible] step in making any of the different braids is [illegible] the strands surrounding the entire illustration. [illegible] must be fitted to the finger for which the ring [illegible]. Figure 1 explains the first ring I shall de[illegible]. The braid consists only of a series of knots sim[illegible] the one shown in the illustration. Somewhat ap[illegible] this is figure 5, but the braid is a trifle simpler; [illegible] made by successive half hitches taken alternately [illegible] set of strands.

[illegible] 6 shows a rather odd braid, which is very little [illegible]. The strands to the left are lapped back and forth [illegible] of the loop and the strands to the right are passed [illegible] each time and then behind the loop. Figure 3, to [illegible] the prettiest of them all, is perhaps the most [illegible] to understand. The hairs, instead of being braided [illegible]," are handled separately. The bottom hair first [illegible] side and then the other is passed behind the loop [illegible] around in front; when it becomes the top hair [illegible] same side from which it was originally selected. [illegible] no rule followed about the number of hairs used [illegible] a ring; they vary according to the thickness and [illegible] desired by the workman.

[illegible] carved from cannel coal or buttons may be made [illegible] effective by the help of a little decoration. Figure [illegible] a shapeless lump of cannel coal ready for the pen[illegible] also a design copied from a ring made by a [illegible]-old boy. Figure 4 shows the kind of button, [illegible] of bone or hard rubber, applicable for ring [illegible] also another design perpetrated by the same boy. Figure 7 shows a very delicate little finger [illegible] whittled from a 10-cent piece.

A VEGETABLE LAMB.

[illegible] is a wonderful species of fern that grows in China [illegible] Tartarian Lamb. Under this name it was first [illegible] by Sir Hans Sloane, who not unjustly claimed [illegible] much resembled that four-footed bit of gentleness. [illegible] the plant does illustrate a most peculiar form of [illegible] growth. The underground root is thick and de[illegible], while the great stem is pushed horizontally out [illegible] by four inferior branches of this root, which [illegible] course, to the lamb's four legs. Besides holding [illegible] position as the body of the lamb, the stem is [illegible] densely with a soft and pale yellowish wool. To[illegible] end which would answer to the neck of the lamb, [illegible] is declined as though the creature were browsing. [illegible] there is rather an uncanny sentiment associated [illegible] Tartarian Lamb, as it is there believed to destroy [illegible] plants within its vicinity, but in India, where for many years it has been planted, it is held very highly in esteem. There, its thick down is called "the golden moss," and native doctors travel miles that they may gather it to use medicinally for the stopping of hemorrhages. In such dread do those who know it stand of its becoming extinct that a more than ordinary inducement and promise of good faith is necessary before they will reveal the spot where it grows.

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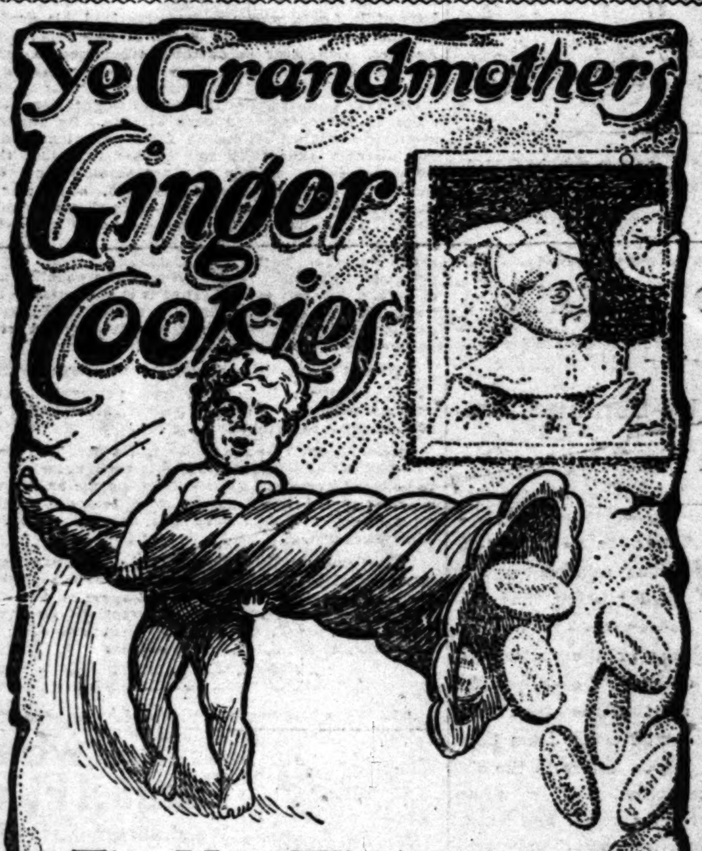
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